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THE CHINA SHOP

AN ORIGINAL CHINESE OPERETTA
IN TWO ACTS

With
Piano and Orchestra Accompaniment

Written and Composed by

ARTHUR A. PENN

Writer of "Yokohama Maid," "The Lass of Limerick Town,"
"Captain Crossbones," "Mam'zelle Taps," Etc.

VOCAL SCORE

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SALT LAKE COSTUME CO.
Dealers in Masquerade and Theatrical Costumes
PLAY BOOKS AND MANUSCRIPTS. HAIR GOODS AND MAKE-UP MATERIALS
SALT LAKE CITY, UTAH.

Written and Composed on the Picturesque
ISLAND OF MANISEES
to whose kindly inhabitants
this work is
Gratefully Dedicated.

Arthur A. Penn

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The Story

Fat Sing, a prosperous old merchant of the town of Ping Pong, is tired of life and weary of wealth. He decides to disappear. Before doing so, he arranges to bequeath all his property to the indigent orphans of his native town, thus dispossessing his son, Sing Fong, who has to shift for himself. The business remains in Sing Fong's hands but the profits are to go to the orphans. The exact terms of Fat Sing's will are not to be made public for a year. In the meantime, Hoy Tee Toy, an elderly spinster who is chaperoning three charming Chinese girls, tries to marry one or the other of them off to Sing Fong, as she believes he is to inherit the old merchant's money. Sing Fong is not anxious to marry any of the three belles. A poor fisherman has a niece, Lotus Blossom, whom he describes to Sing Fong as a beautiful doll, and he offers to sell her as such to Sing Fong. This results in the meeting of Lotus Blossom and Sing Fong with the result of love at first sight. Lotus Blossom, with refreshing ingenuousness, does the love-making. Sing Fong is not too enthusiastic as he realizes that he is practically a pauper.

At length Fat Sing disappears, and the populace, under the impression that Sing Fong is now the richest and most influential citizen, elects him to the office of chief magistrate of Ping Pong. The second act shows how he is pestered by the women who want to see him married, and how he retaliates by issuing some more or less effective and embarrassing edicts. At last he resolves to marry none but a wealthy orphan, thinking thus to end his troubles because there are none of that type of orphan in the city. The denouement of the story shows how he is very agreeably and unexpectedly deceived in this, and how he not only falls heir, after all, to the Fat Sing millions but to the idol of his heart as well.

The comedy element is furnished largely by Mr. Juscot Karfair, an American reformer, the efforts of the three belles to "land" Sing Fong in their matrimonial nets, and by Mush Lush, a woman hater. Hoy Tee Toy also contributes her share of the comedy. The three belles are not left in the lurch finally, for in the persons of Mush Lush, Wun Tun and Chunk they find what they may properly be supposed to regard as "the next best thing."

Characters in the Play

FAT SING (Baritone)	A Wealthy Merchant
SING FONG (Light Baritone)	His Son
WUN TUN (Baritone)	A Politician
MUSH LUSH (Light Baritone)	A Woman-hater
CHUNK (Baritone)	A Secretary
TANNYU (Baritone)	A Fisherman
Mr. JUSCOT KARFAIR (Baritone)	A Reformer
LOTUS BLOSSOM (Soprano)	The Three Belles
TING-A-LING (Soprano)	
DING DONG (Mezzo)	
PING PING (Mezzo)	
HOY TEE TOY (Contralto)	A Chaperone

CHORUS of Shoppers and Garden Party Guests.

Act I. Chamber at rear of Fat Sing's Bazaar.

Act II. Garden of the Chief Magistrate's Residence.

Time—The Present.

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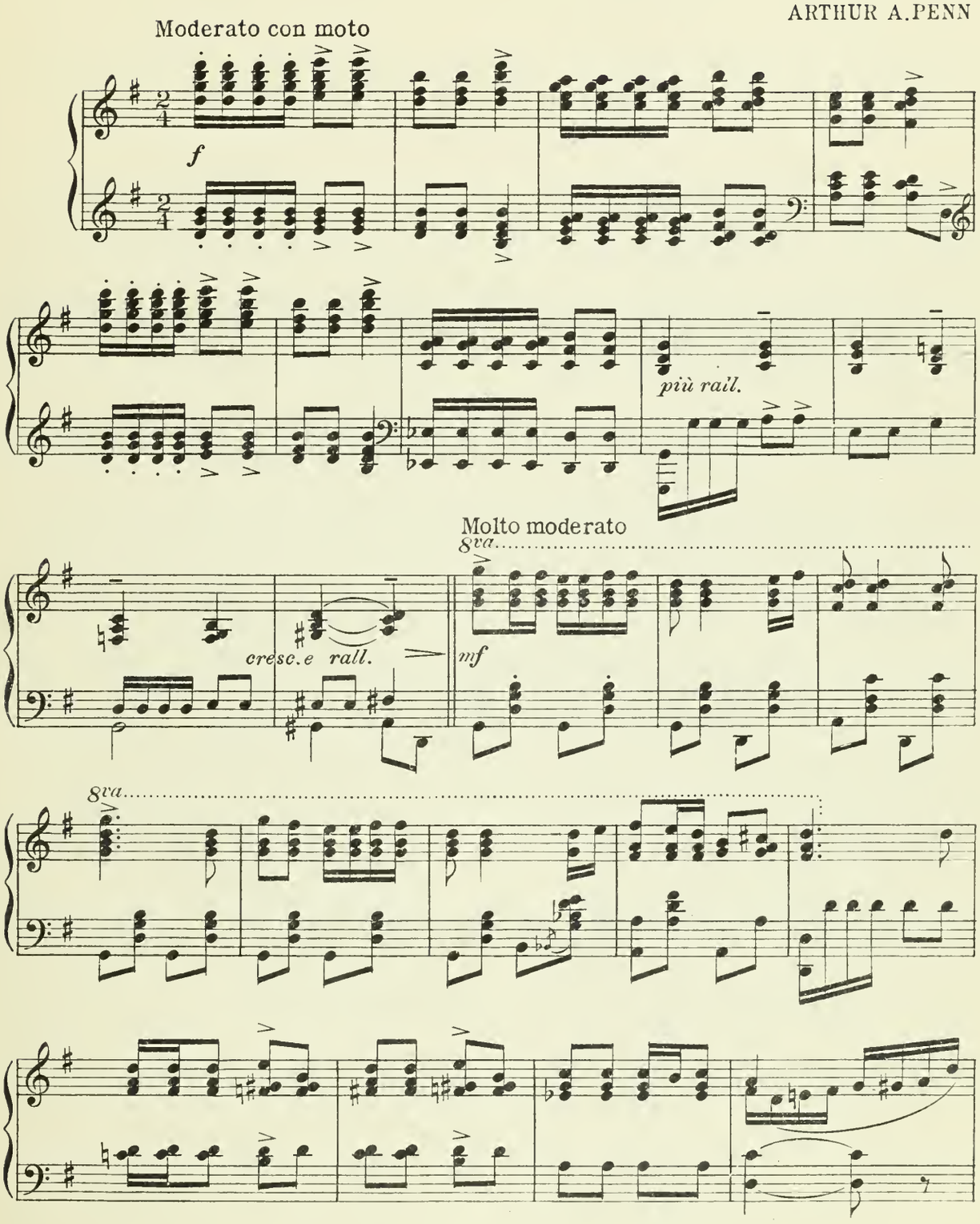
THE CHINA SHOP

OVERTURE

ARTHUR A. PENN



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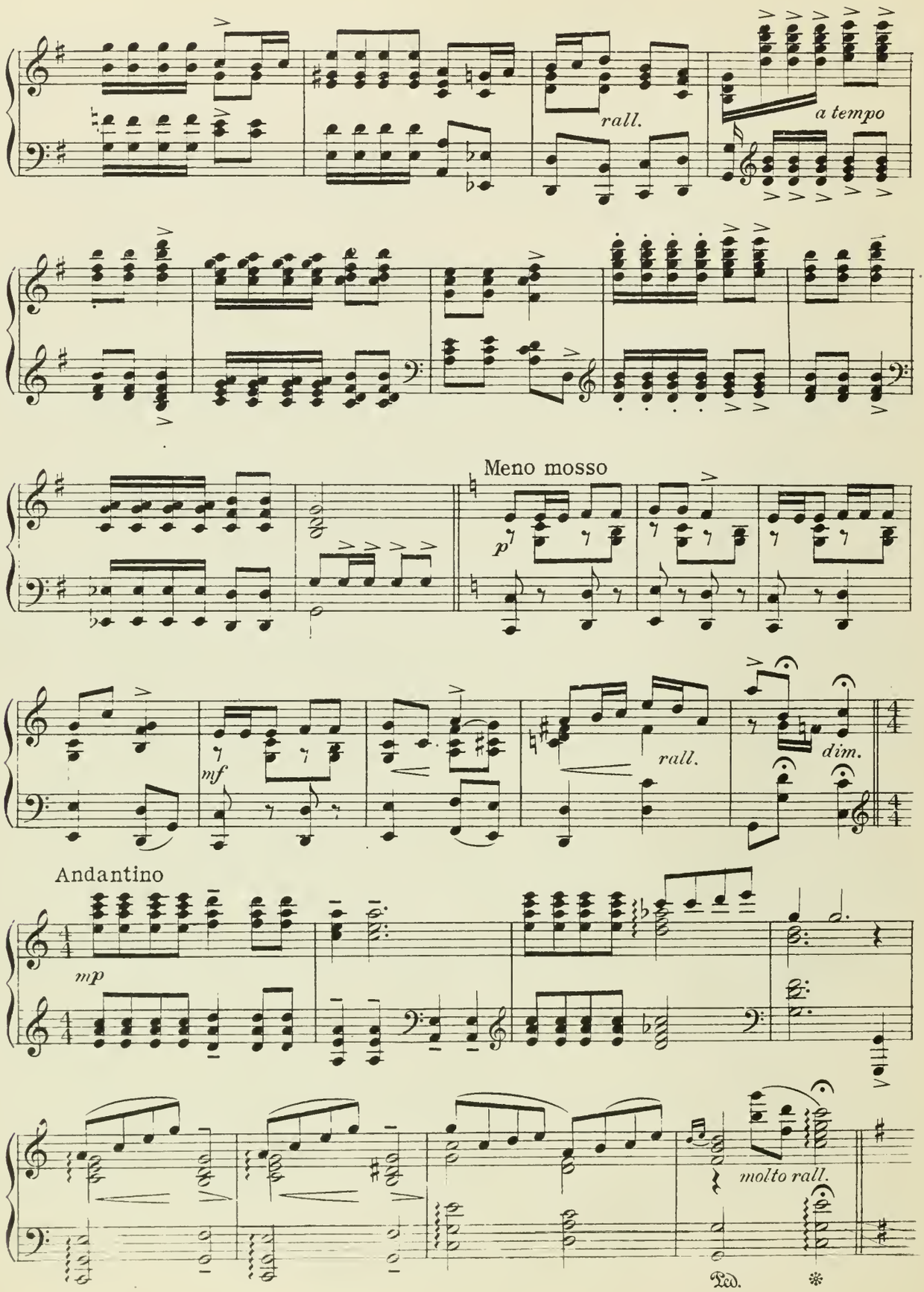
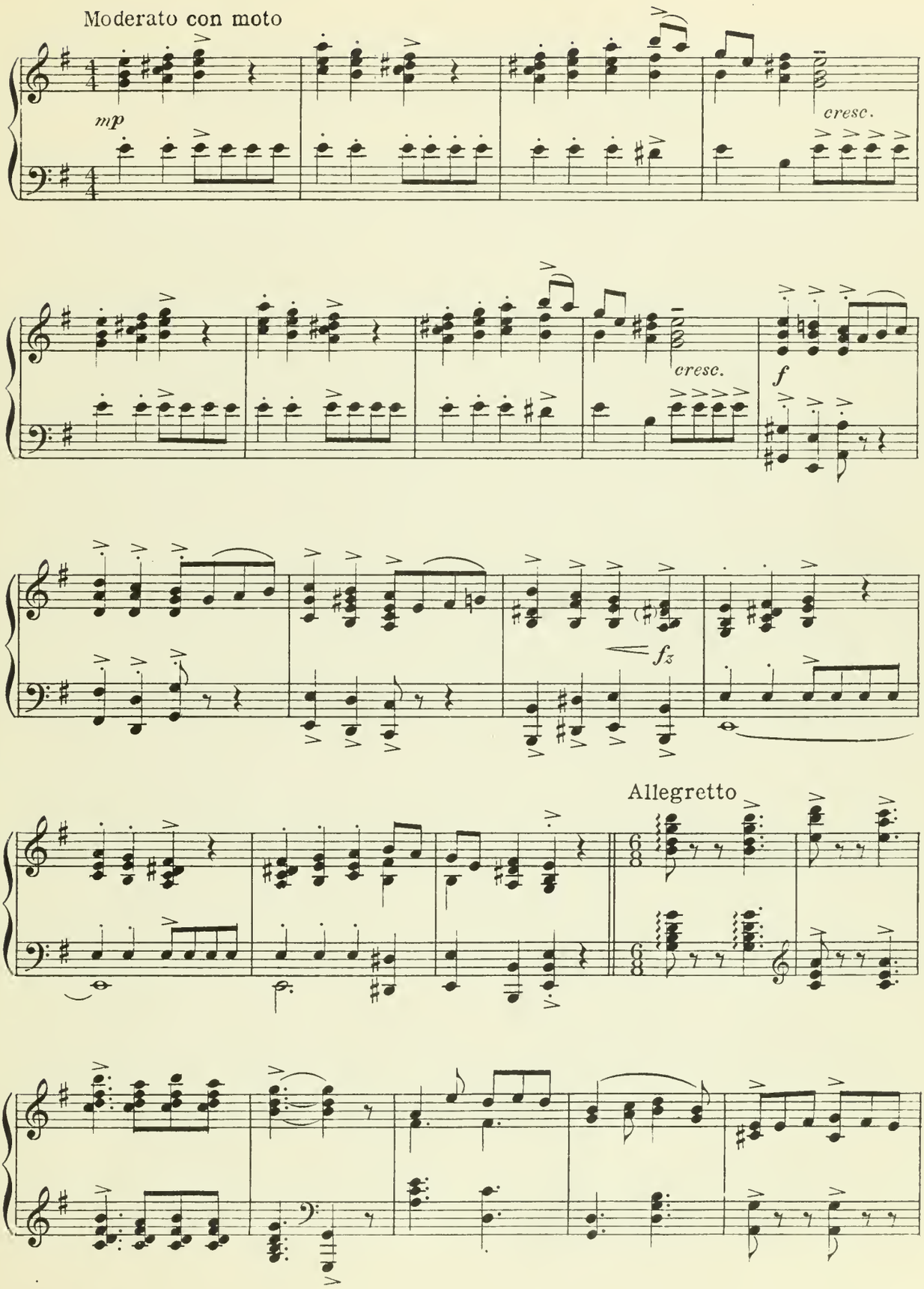
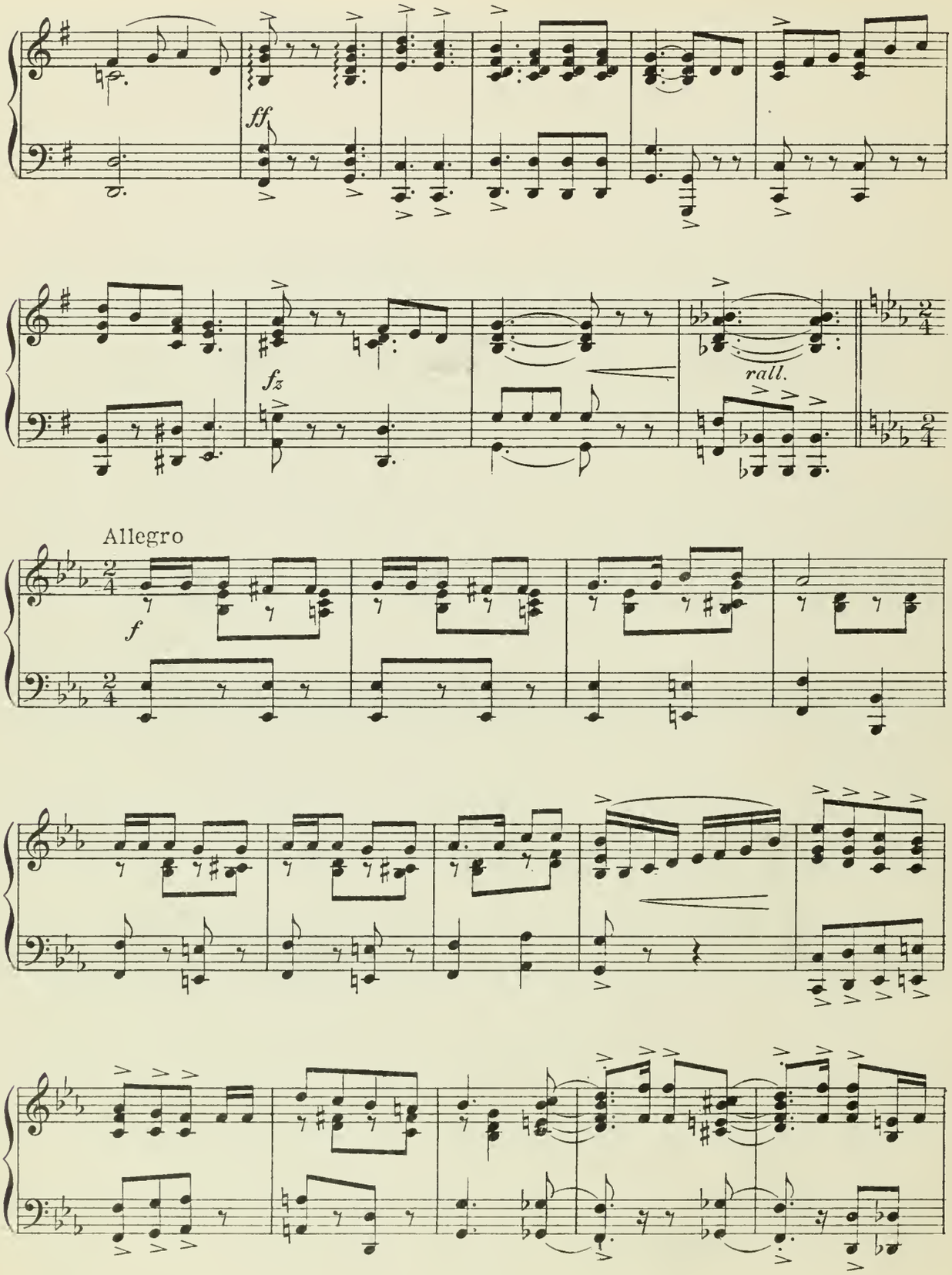
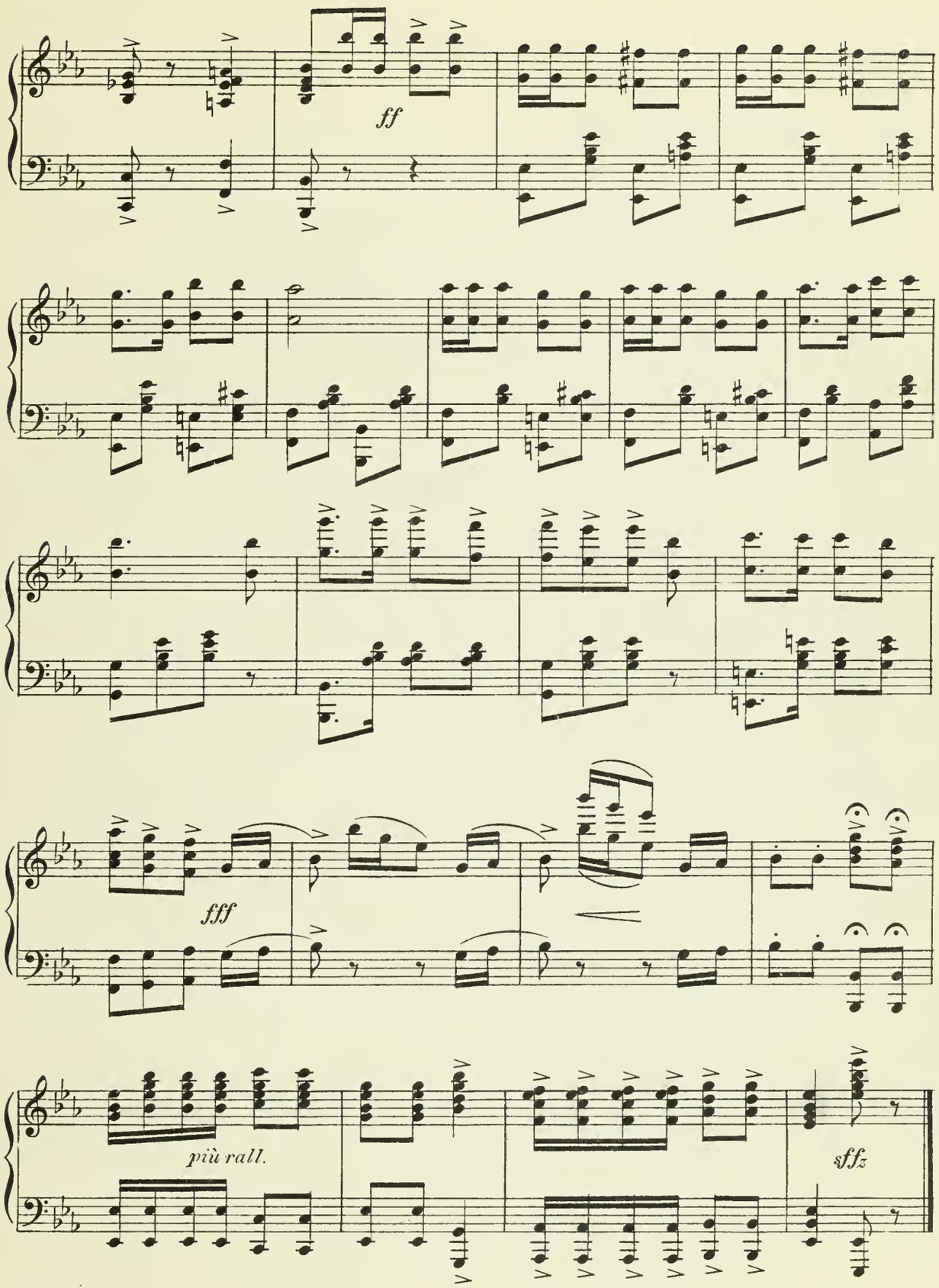

rall.
a tempo
Meno mosso
p
mf
rall.
dim.
Andantino
mp
molto rall.
Ped.
*


Moderato con moto
mp
cresc.
cresc.
f
fz
Allegretto

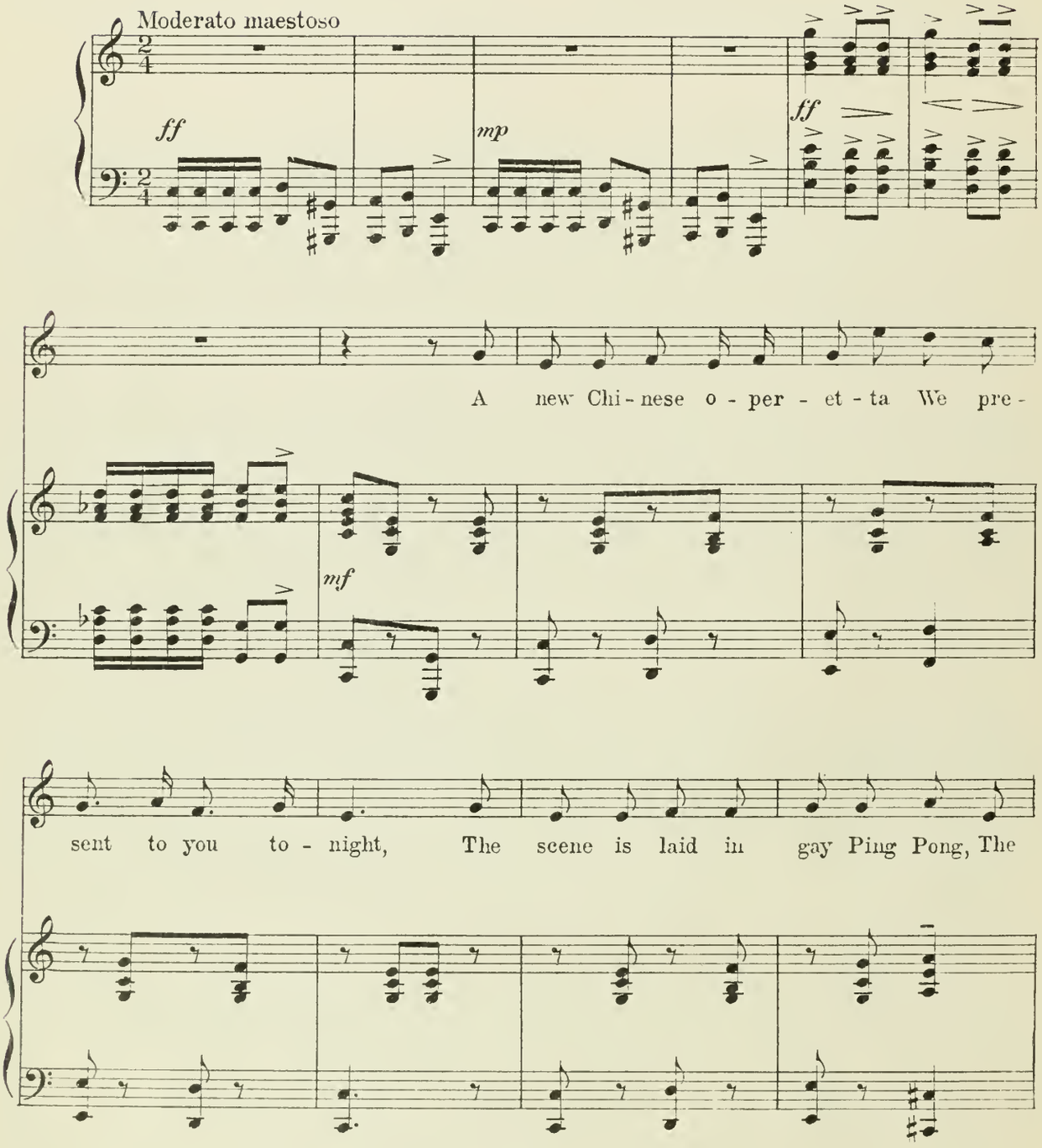

ff
fz
rall.
Allegro
f

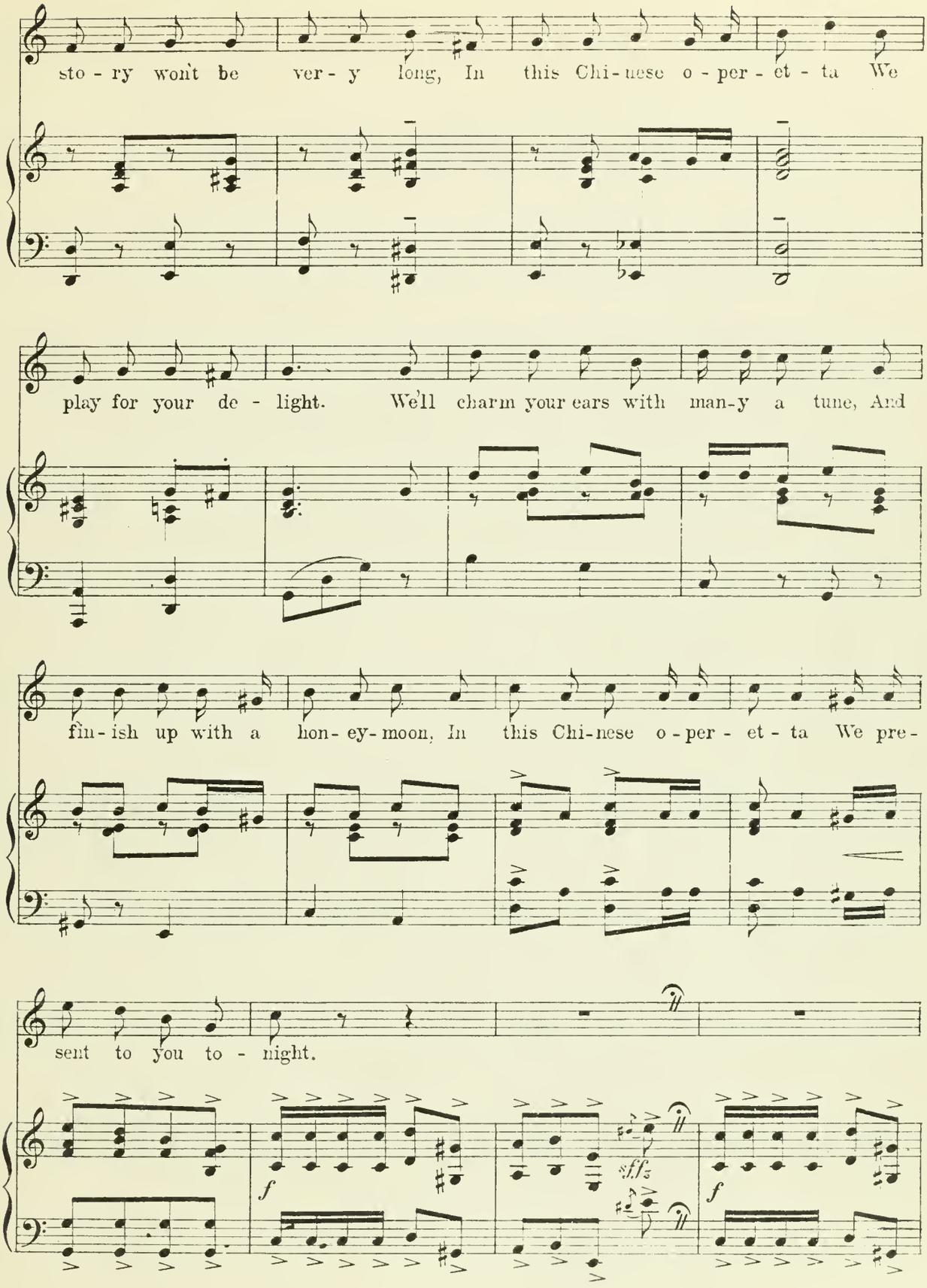

ff
fff
più rall.
sffz

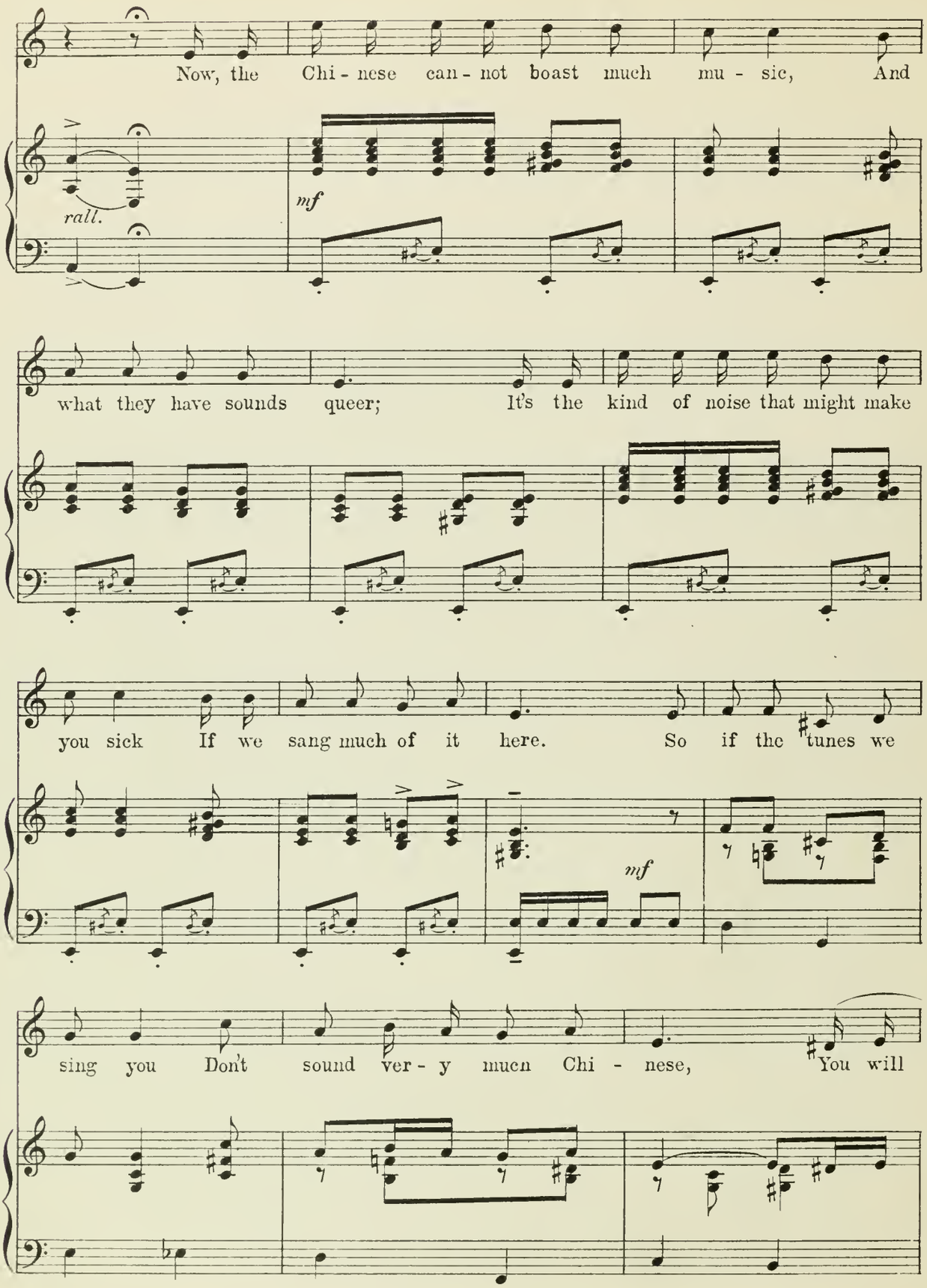
Prologue

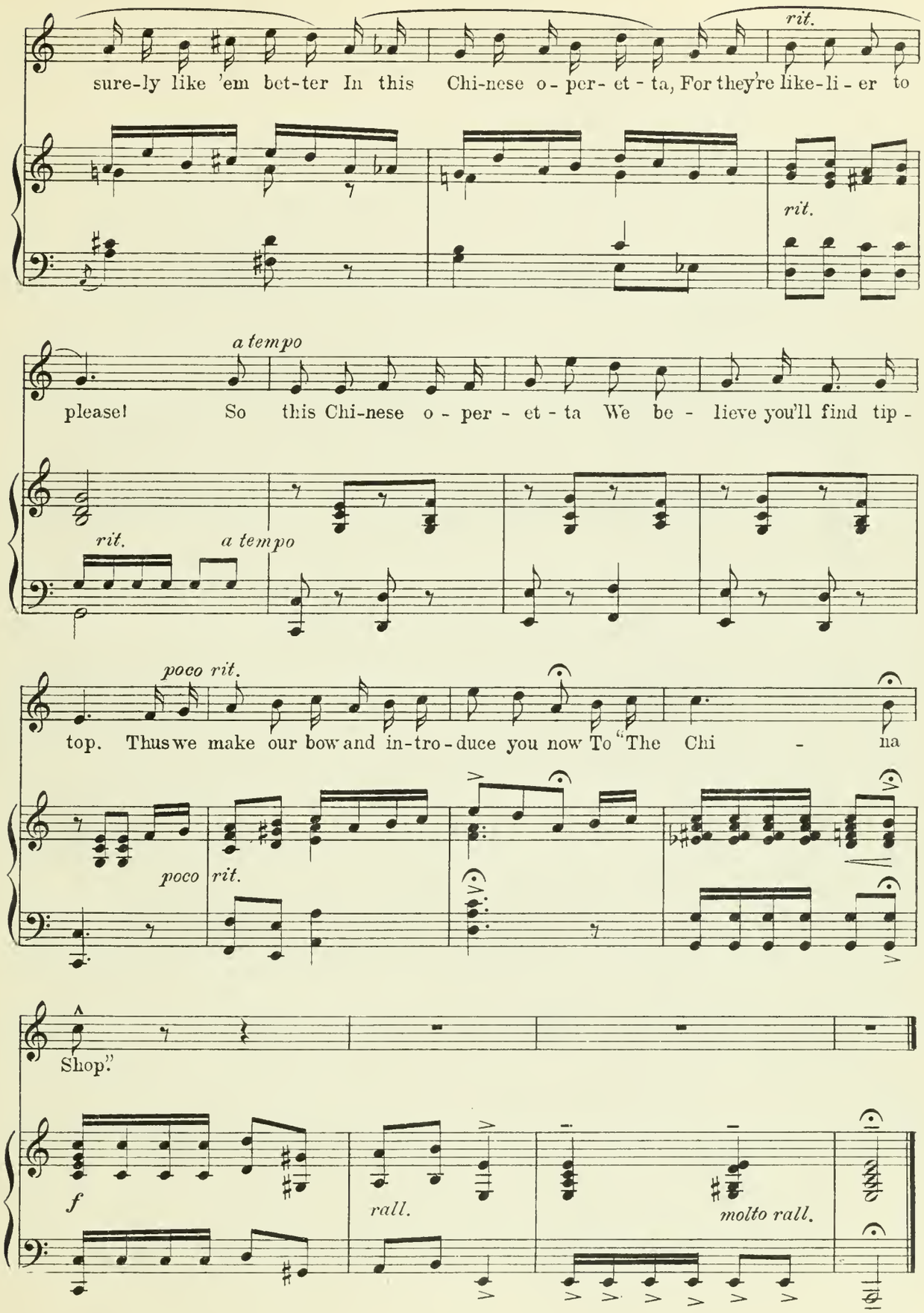
(To Be Sung Before The Curtain by Two Chinamen)

№ 1

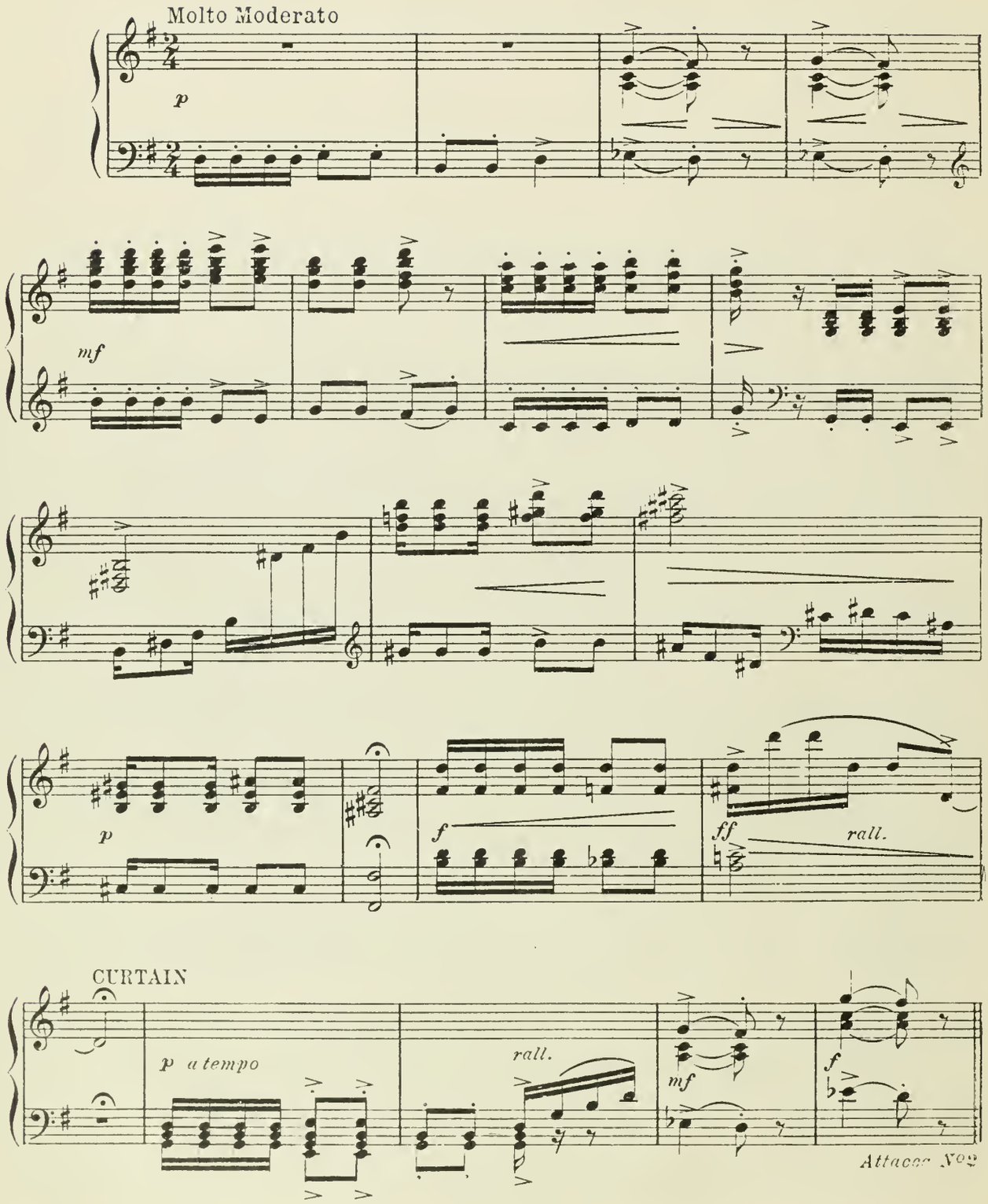



sto - ry won't be ver - y long, In this Chi - nese o - per - et - ta We
play for your de - light. We'll charm your ears with man-y a tune, And
fin - ish up with a hon - ey - moon, In this Chi-nese o - per - et - ta We pre -
sent to you to - night.
f
sf.ffz
f


Now, the Chi - nese can - not boast much mu - sic, And
rall.
mf
what they have sounds queer; It's the kind of noise that might make
you sick If we sang much of it here. So if the tunes we
mf
sing you Don't sound ver - y much Chi - nese, You will


rit.
sure-ly like 'em bet-ter In this Chi-nese o - per- et - ta, For they're like-li - er to
rit.
a tempo
please! So this Chi-nese o - per - et - ta We be - lieve you'll find tip -
rit.
a tempo
poco rit.
top. Thus we make our bow and in-tro-duce you now To "The Chi - na
poco rit.
Shop."
f
rall.
molto rall.

ACT I
INTRODUCTION



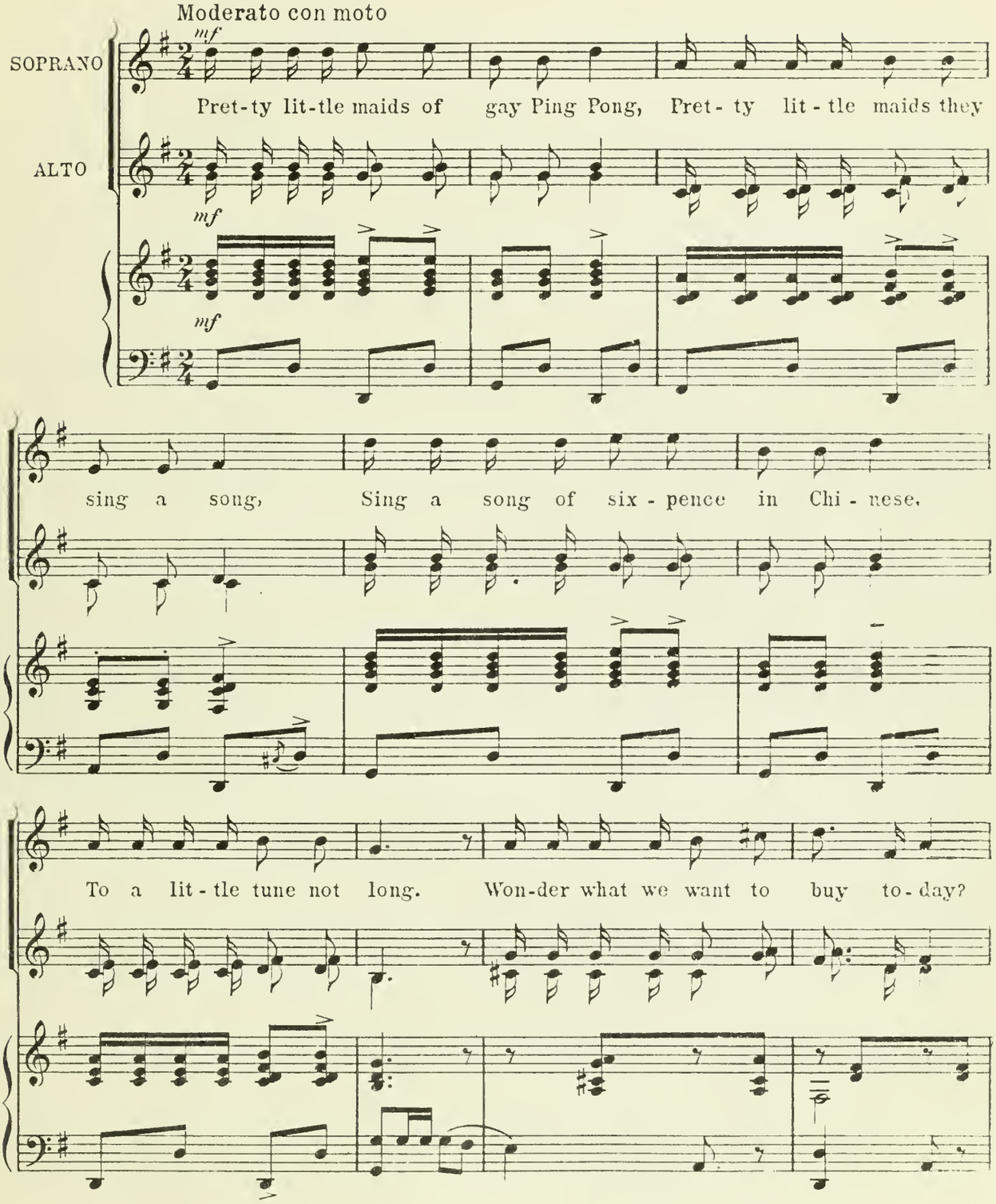
Opening Chorus and Solos

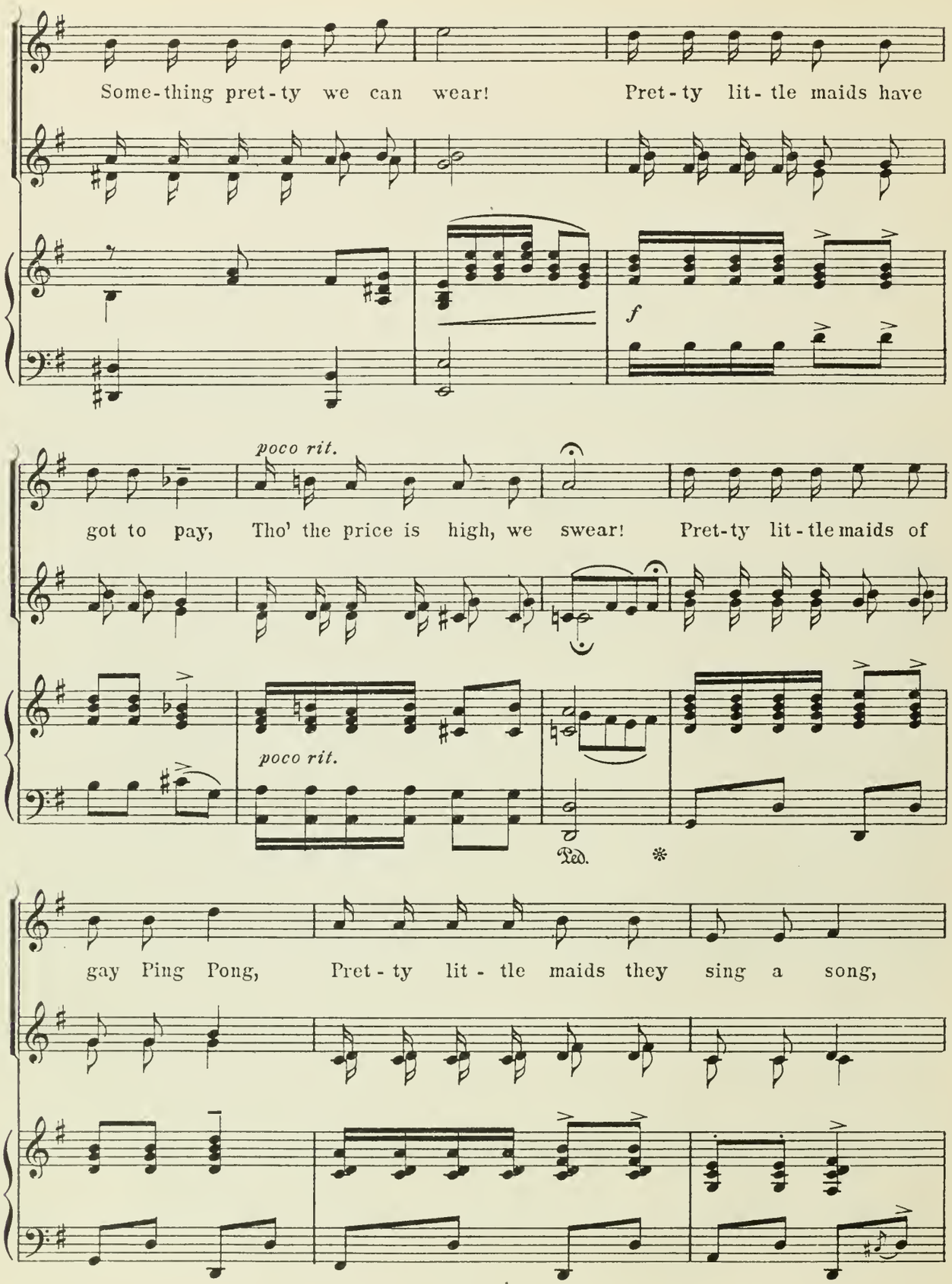
(Sung off stage, Except Fat Sing)

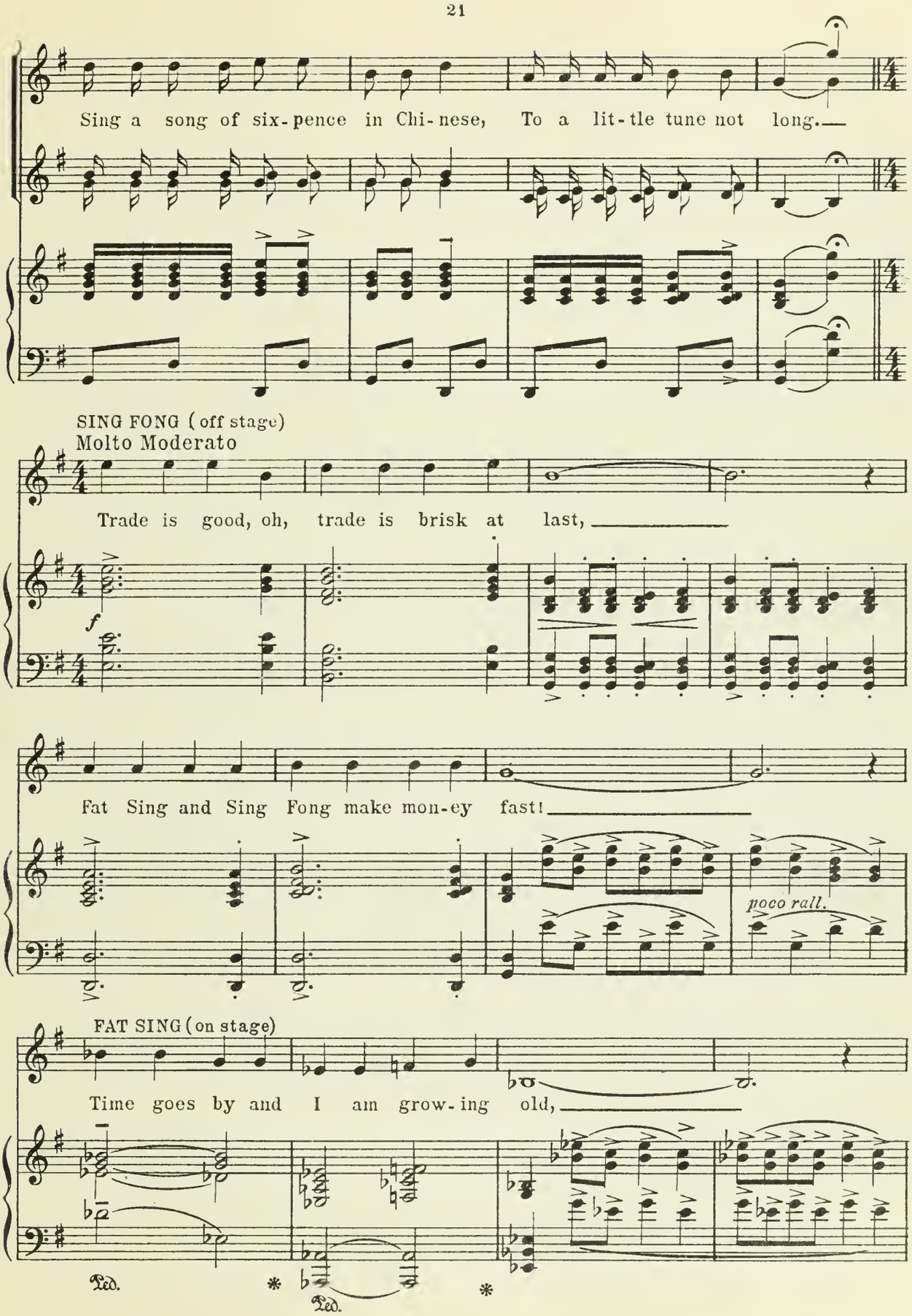
No 2

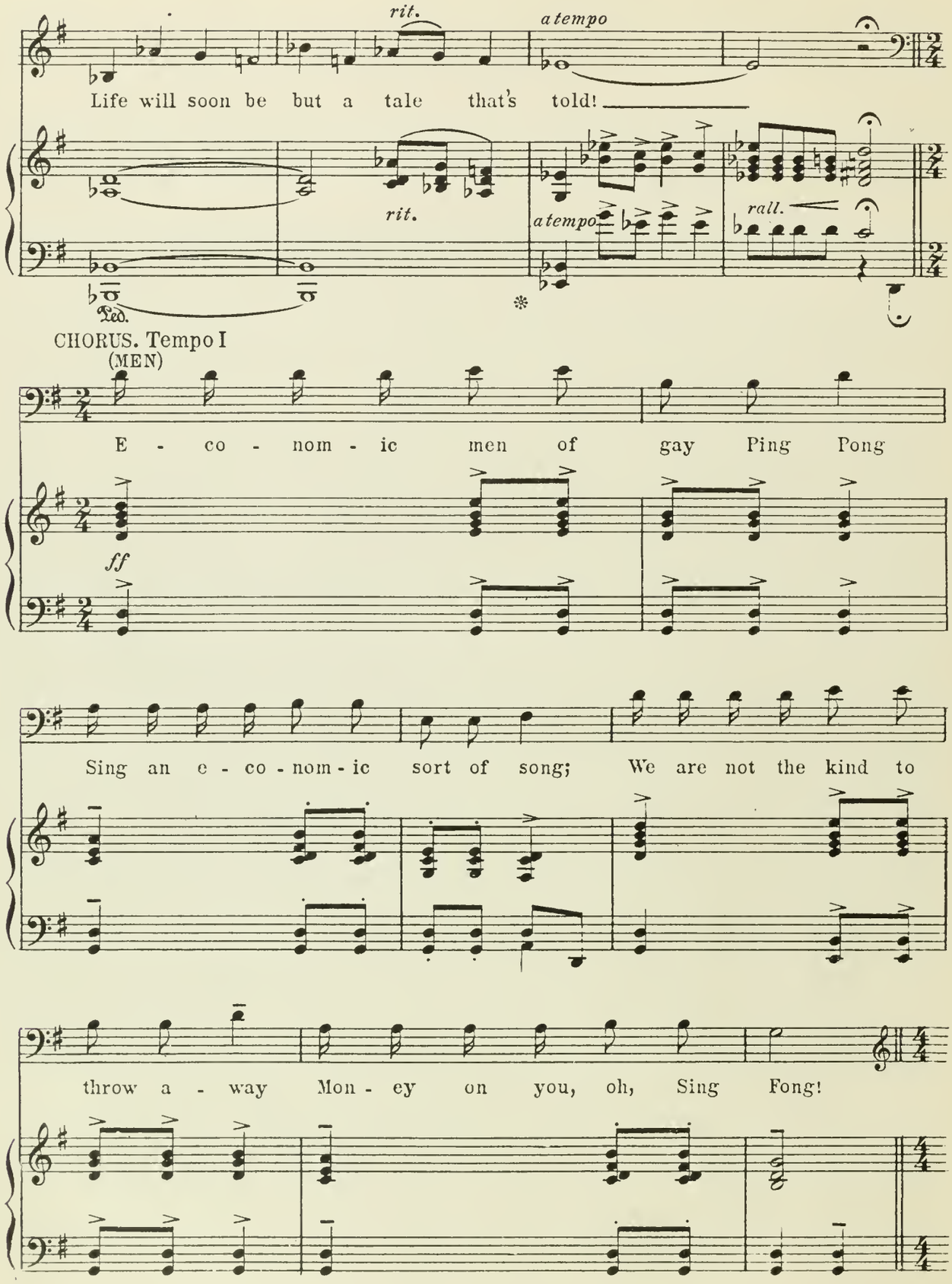
CHORUS (GIRLS)

Moderato con moto




Some-thing pret-ty we can wear! Pret-ty lit-tle maids have
f
poco rit.
got to pay, Tho' the price is high, we swear! Pret-ty lit-tle maids of
poco rit.
Ped.
gay Ping Pong, Pret-ty lit-tle maids they sing a song,


Sing a song of six-pence in Chi-nese, To a lit-tle tune not long.
SING FONG (off stage)
Molto Moderato
Trade is good, oh, trade is brisk at last,
f
Fat Sing and Sing Fong make mon-ey fast!
poco rall.
FAT SING (on stage)
Time goes by and I am grow-ing old,
Ped.
*
Ped.
*


rit.
a tempo
Life will soon be but a tale that's told!
rit.
a tempo
rall.
Ped.
CHORUS. Tempo I
(MEN)
E - co - nom - ic men of gay Ping Pong
ff
Sing an e - co - nom - ic sort of song; We are not the kind to
throw a - way Mon - ey on you, oh, Sing Fong!

SING FONG (off stage)

Molto Moderato

I don't care how much you spend, so there!

All our pro-fits come from la-dies fair!

poco rall.

FAT SING (on stage)

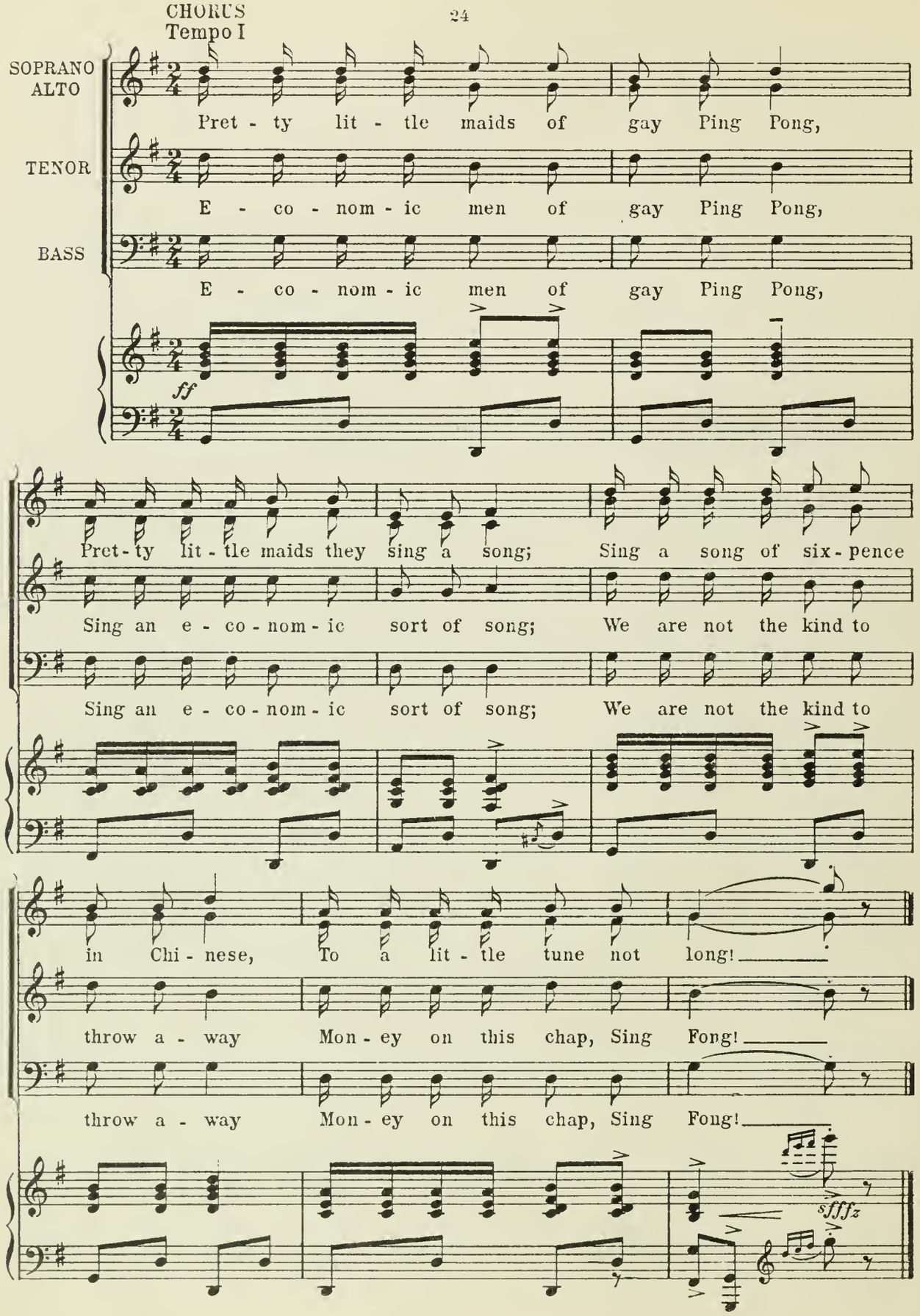
Sing Fong is no fool; Why should he be?

Ped. * Ped. *

He owes all he's got in life to me!

rall. ff

Ped. * Ped.

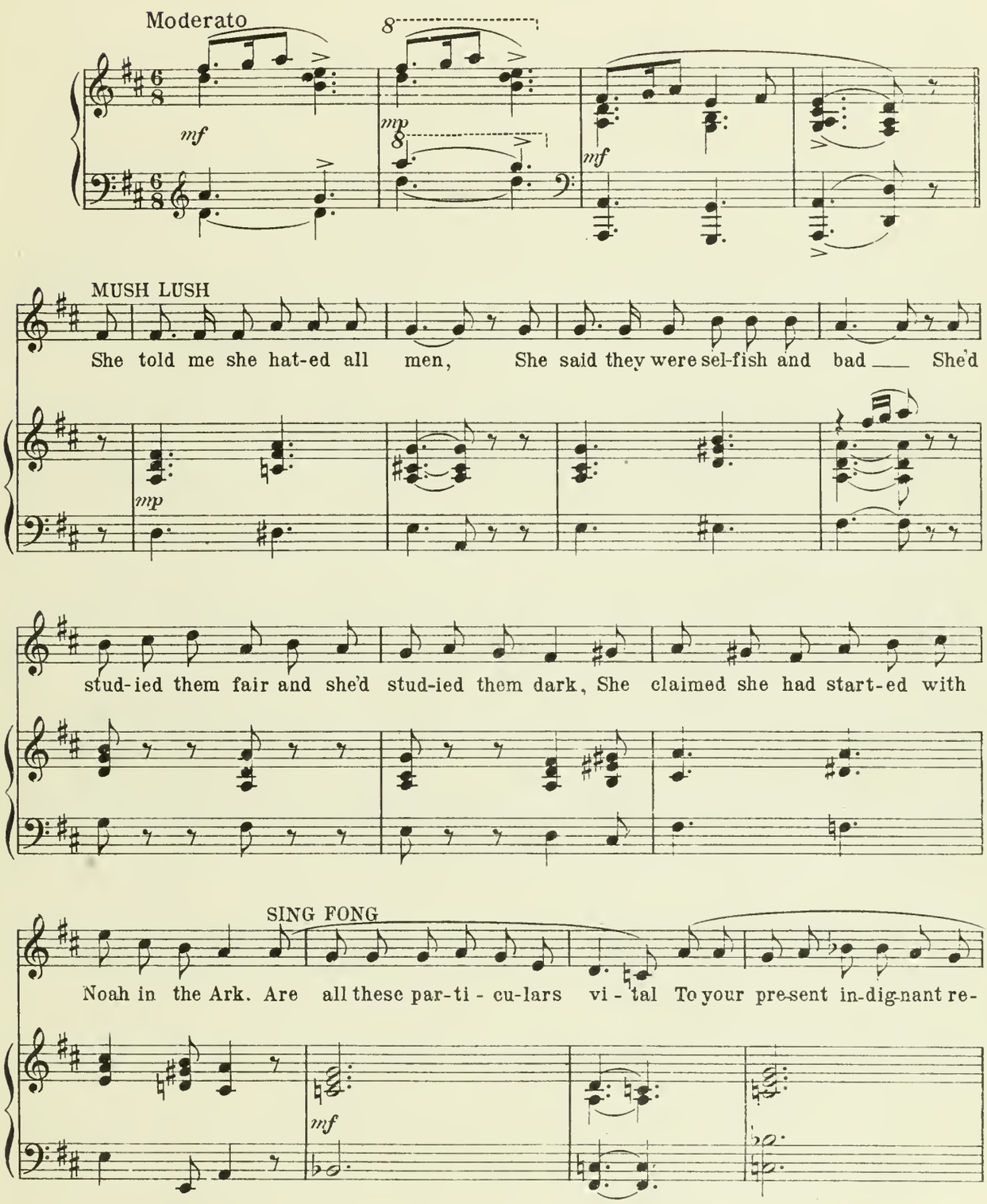

CHORUS
Tempo I
SOPRANO
ALTO
TENOR
BASS
Pret - ty lit - tle maids of gay Ping Pong,
E - co - nom - ic men of gay Ping Pong,
E - co - nom - ic men of gay Ping Pong,
ff
Pret - ty lit - tle maids they sing a song; Sing a song of six - pence
Sing an e - co - nom - ic sort of song; We are not the kind to
Sing an e - co - nom - ic sort of song; We are not the kind to
in Chi - nese, To a lit - tle tune not long!
throw a - way Mon - ey on this chap, Sing Fong!
throw a - way Mon - ey on this chap, Sing Fong!
sffffz

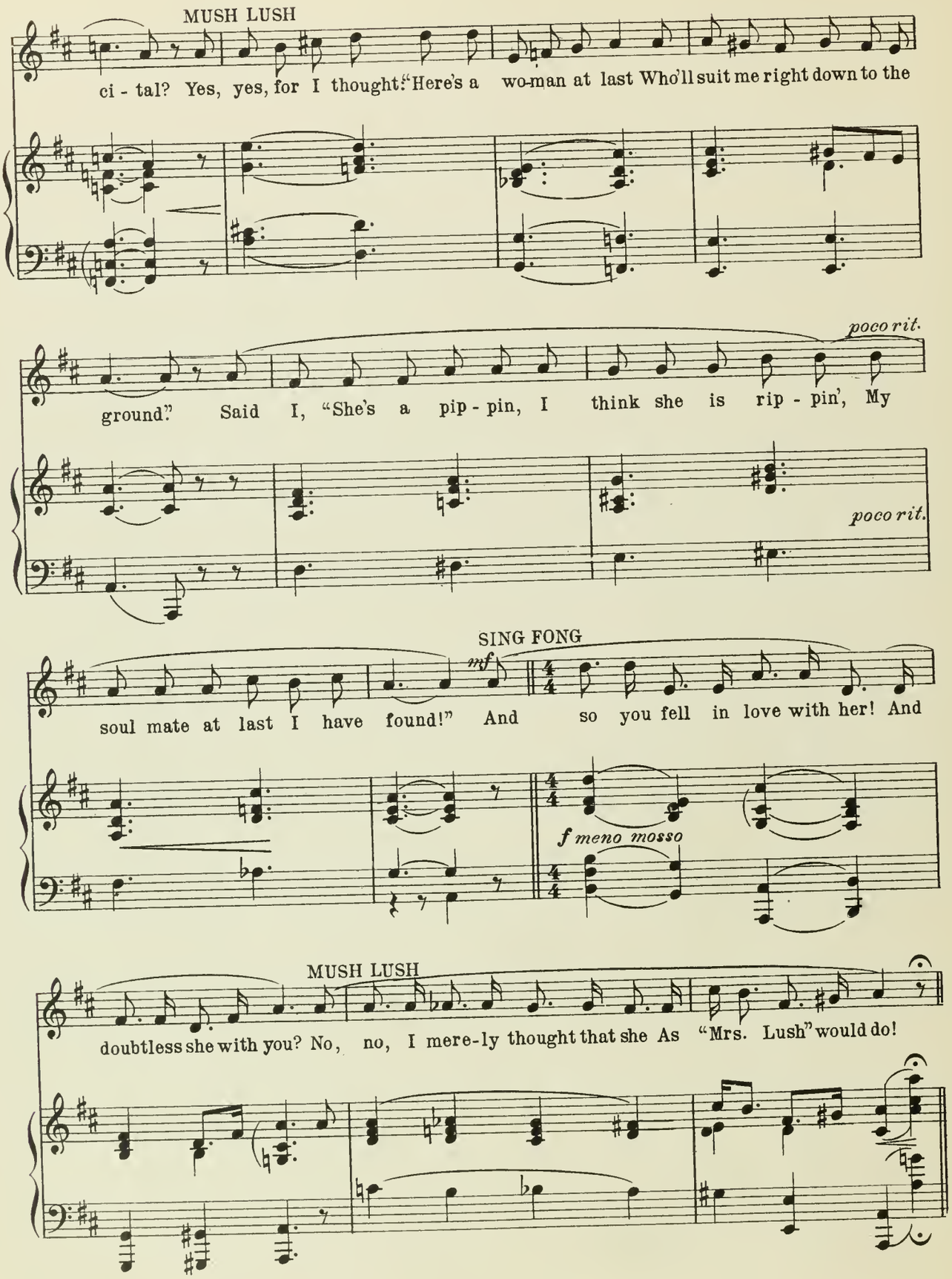
Duet

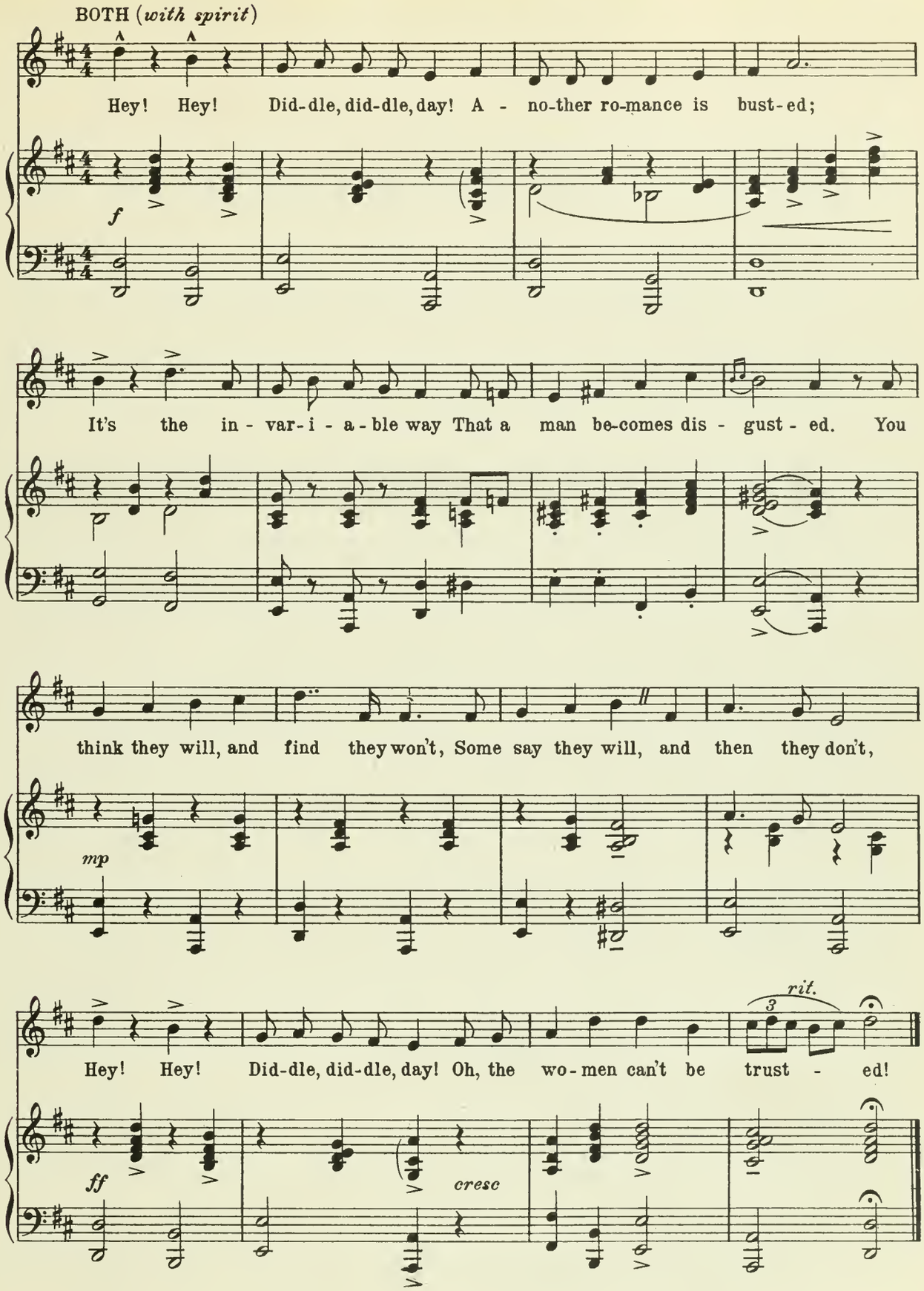
"Hey, hey! Diddle-Diddle-Day!"

No. 3

MUSH LUSH and SING FONG




MUSH LUSH
ci - tal? Yes, yes, for I thought: "Here's a wo-man at last Who'll suit me right down to the
poco rit.
ground." Said I, "She's a pip - pin, I think she is rip - pin', My
poco rit.
SING FONG
mf
soul mate at last I have found!" And so you fell in love with her! And
f meno mosso
MUSH LUSH
doubtless she with you? No, no, I mere-ly thought that she As "Mrs. Lush" would do!

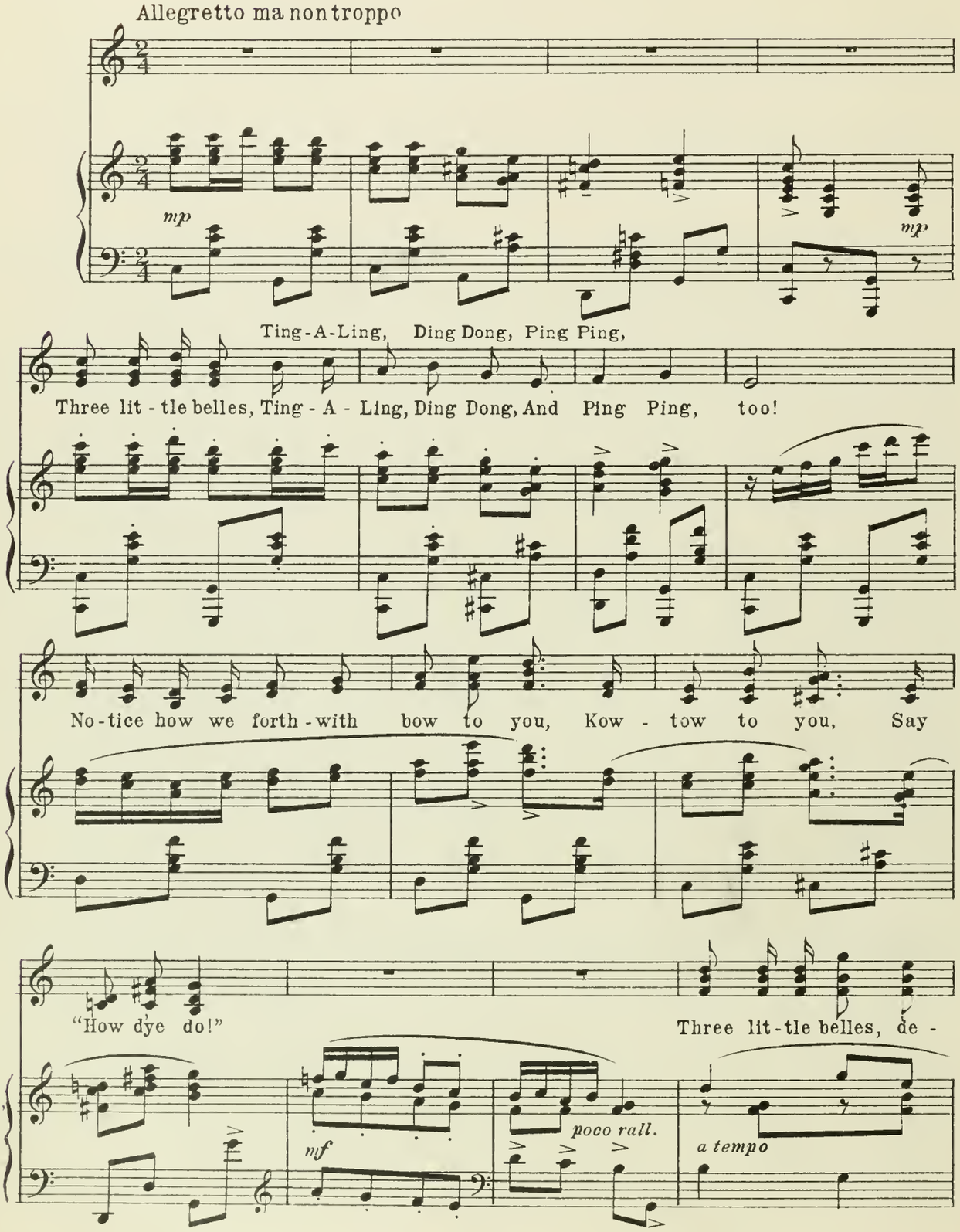

BOTH (*with spirit*)
Hey! Hey! Did-dle, did-dle, day! A - no-ther ro-mance is bust-ed;
f
It's the in - var-i - a - ble way That a man be-comes dis - gust - ed. You
think they will, and find they won't, Some say they will, and then they don't,
mp
Hey! Hey! Did-dle, did-dle, day! Oh, the wo - men can't be trust - ed!
rit.
3
ff
cresc

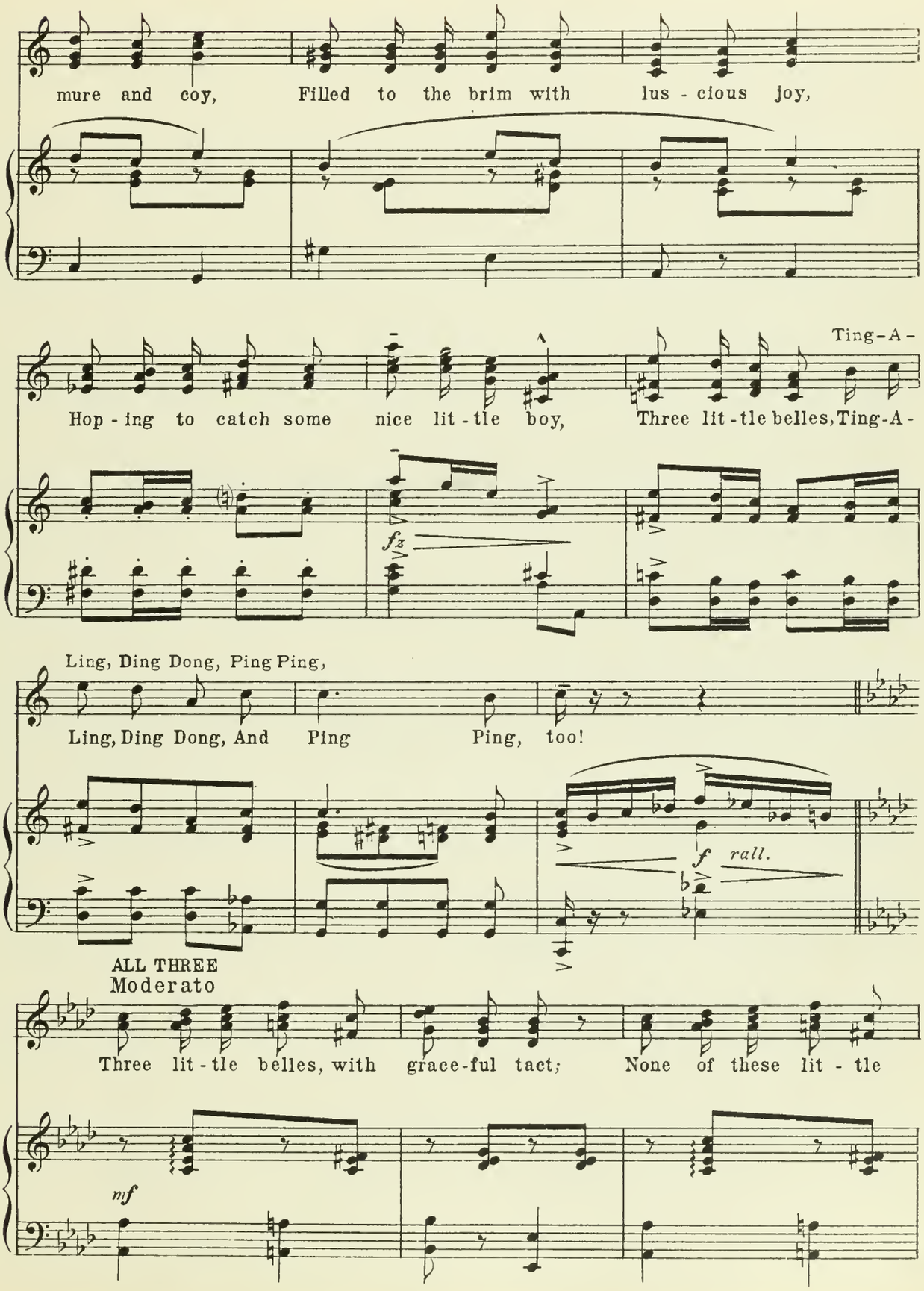
TRIO

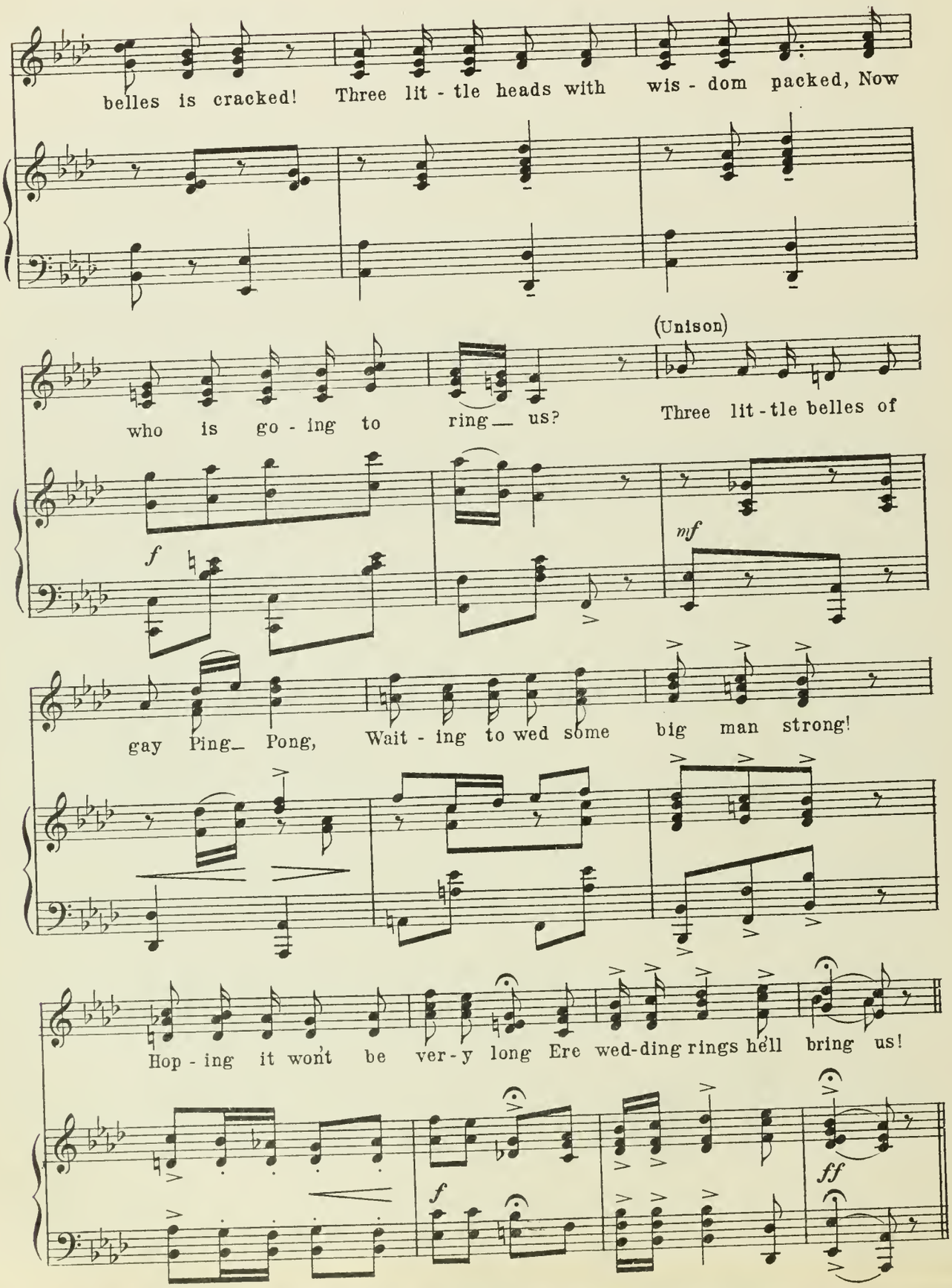
"Three Little Belles"

Ting-A-Ling, Ding Dong and Ping Ping

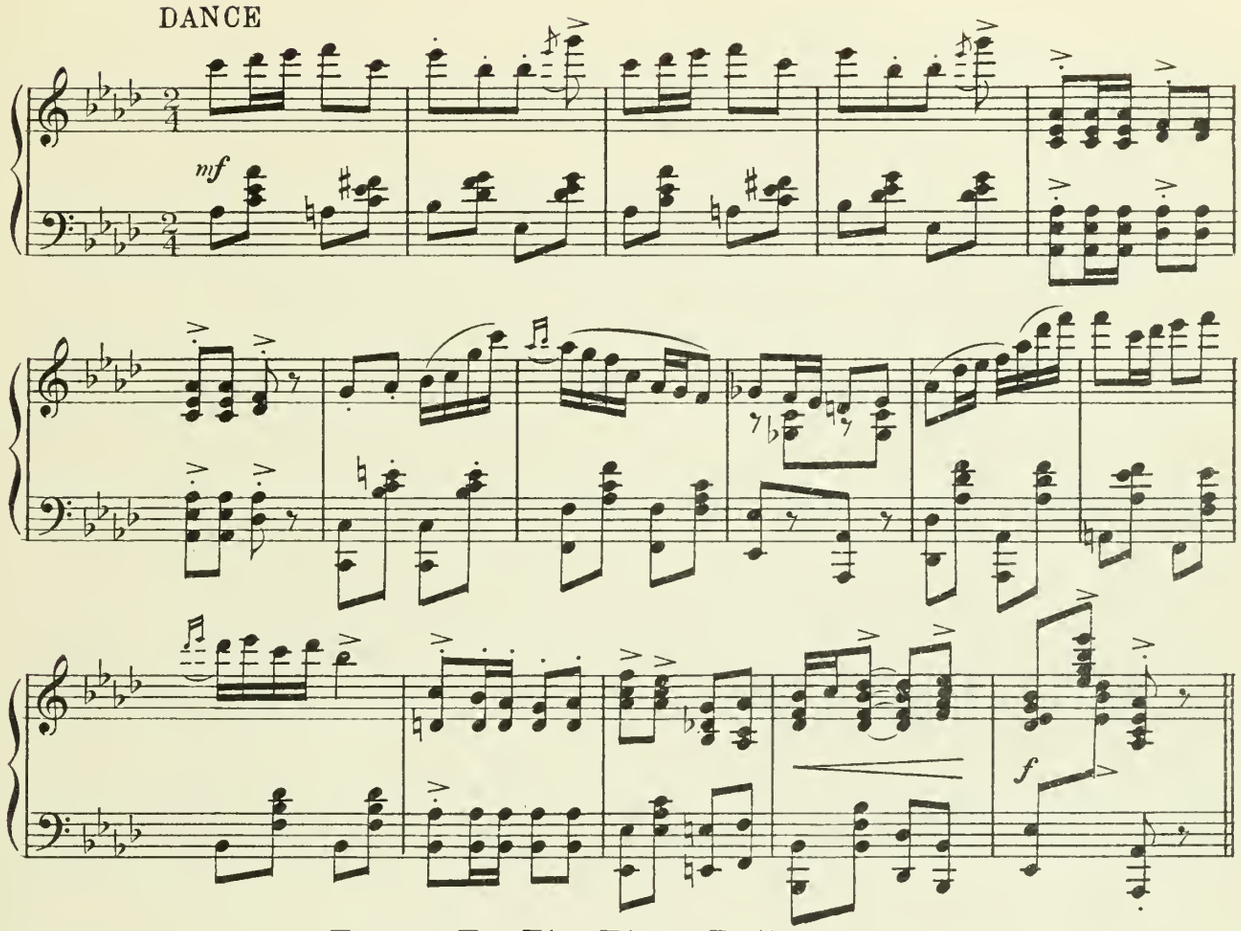
No 4




mure and coy, Filled to the brim with lus - cious joy,
Hop - ing to catch some nice lit - tle boy, Three lit - tle belles, Ting-A-
Ting-A-
fz
Ling, Ding Dong, Ping Ping,
Ling, Ding Dong, And Ping Ping, too!
f rall.
ALL THREE
Moderato
Three lit - tle belles, with grace-ful tact; None of these lit - tle
mf

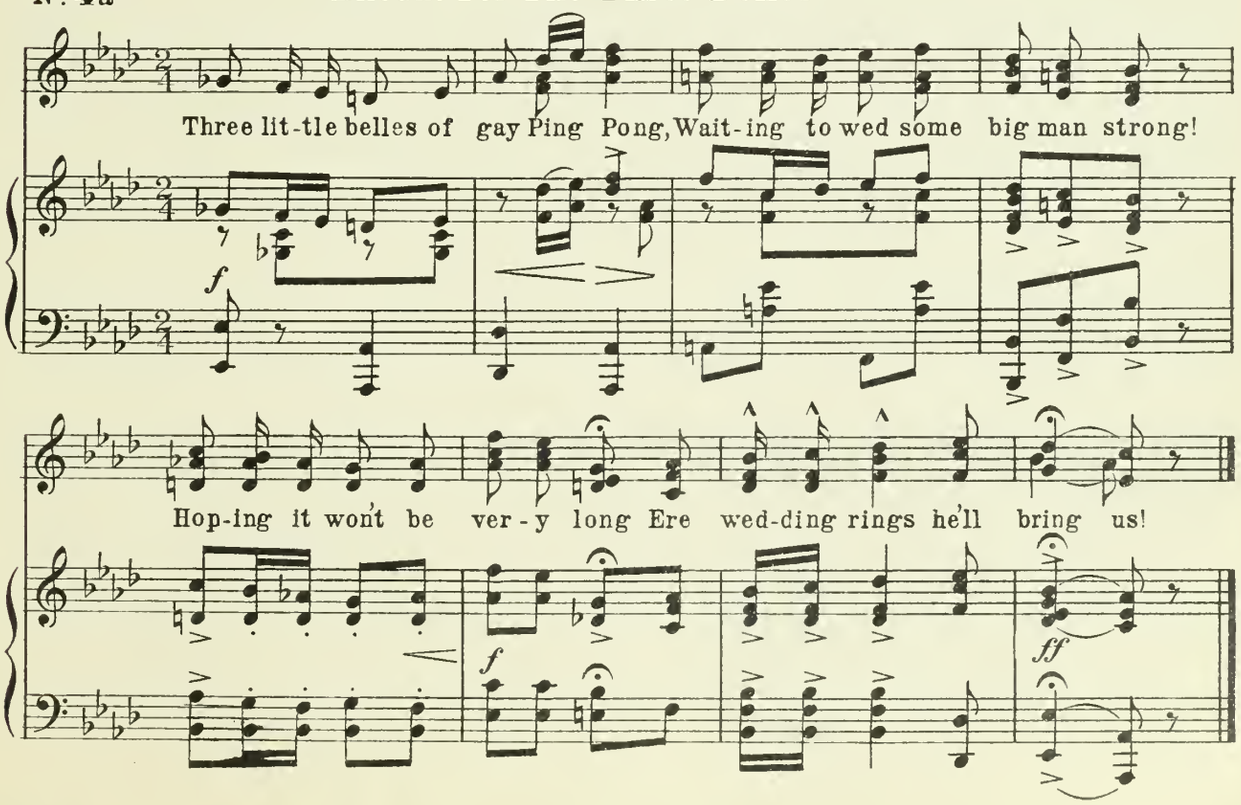

belles is cracked! Three lit - tle heads with wis - dom packed, Now
(Unison)
who is go - ing to ring— us? Three lit - tle belles of
f
mf
gay Ping— Pong, Wait - ing to wed some big man strong!
Hop - ing it won't be ver - y long Ere wed-ding rings he'll bring us!
f
ff

DANCE



No. 4a

Exeunt For The Three Belles

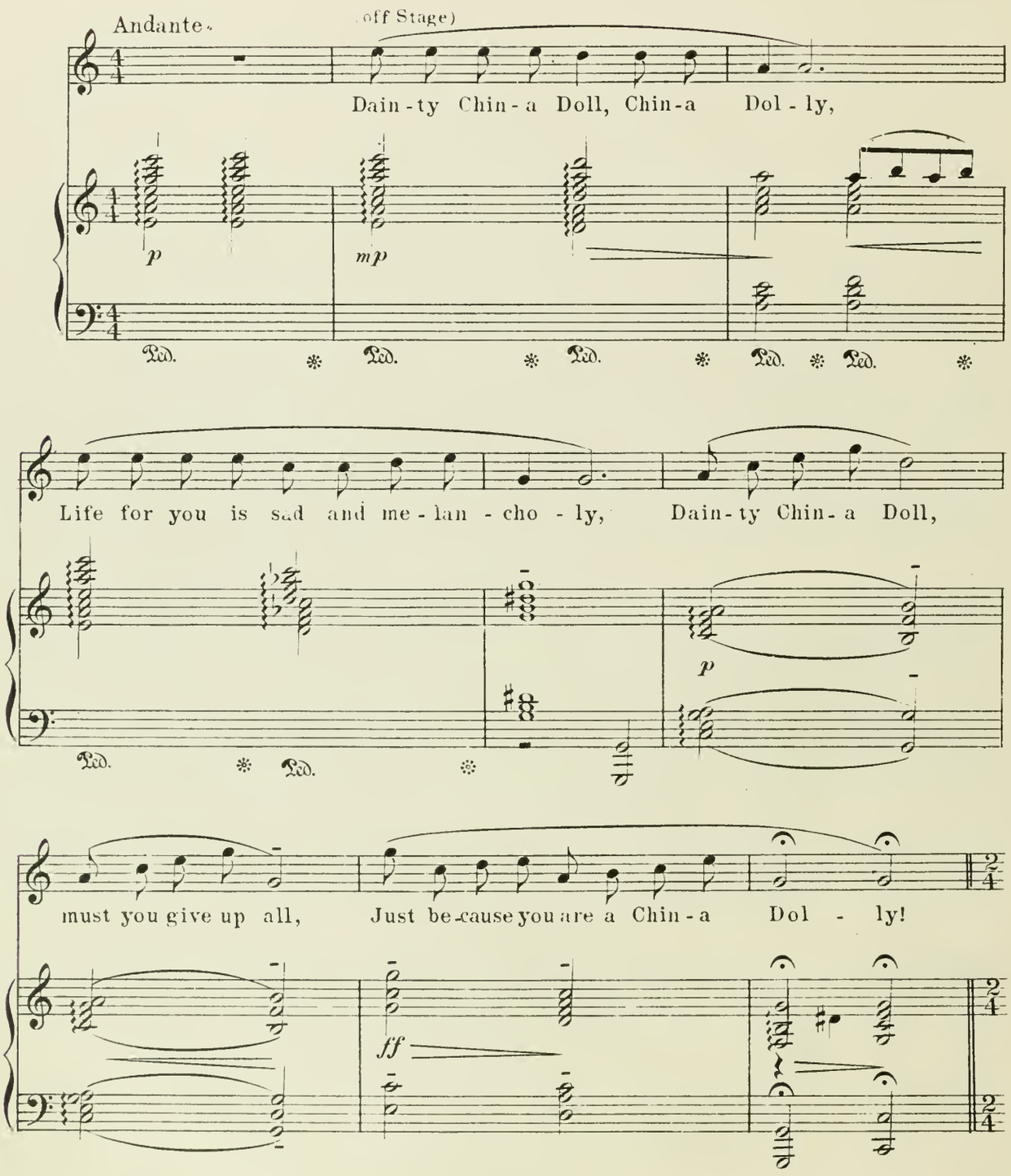


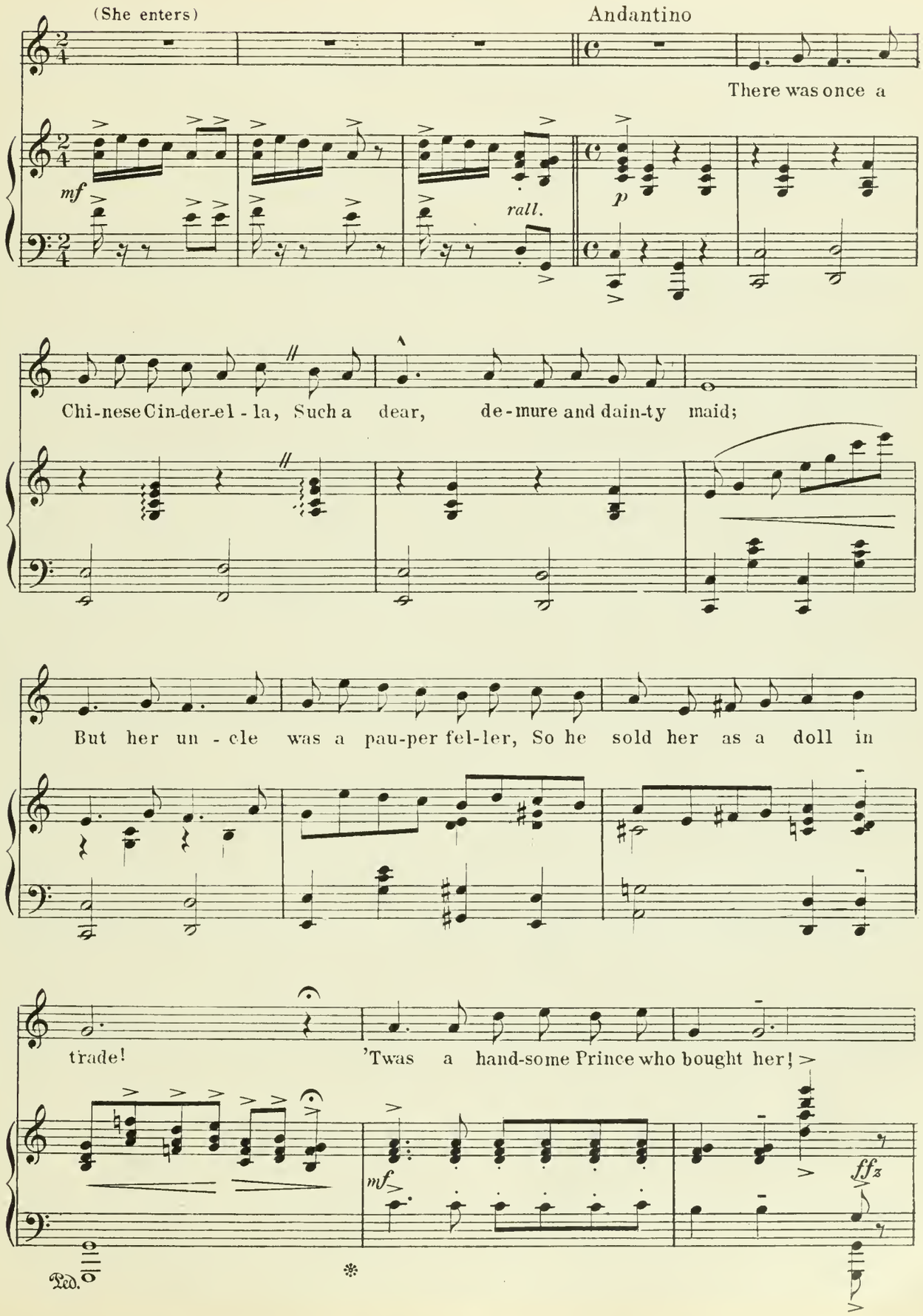
SONG

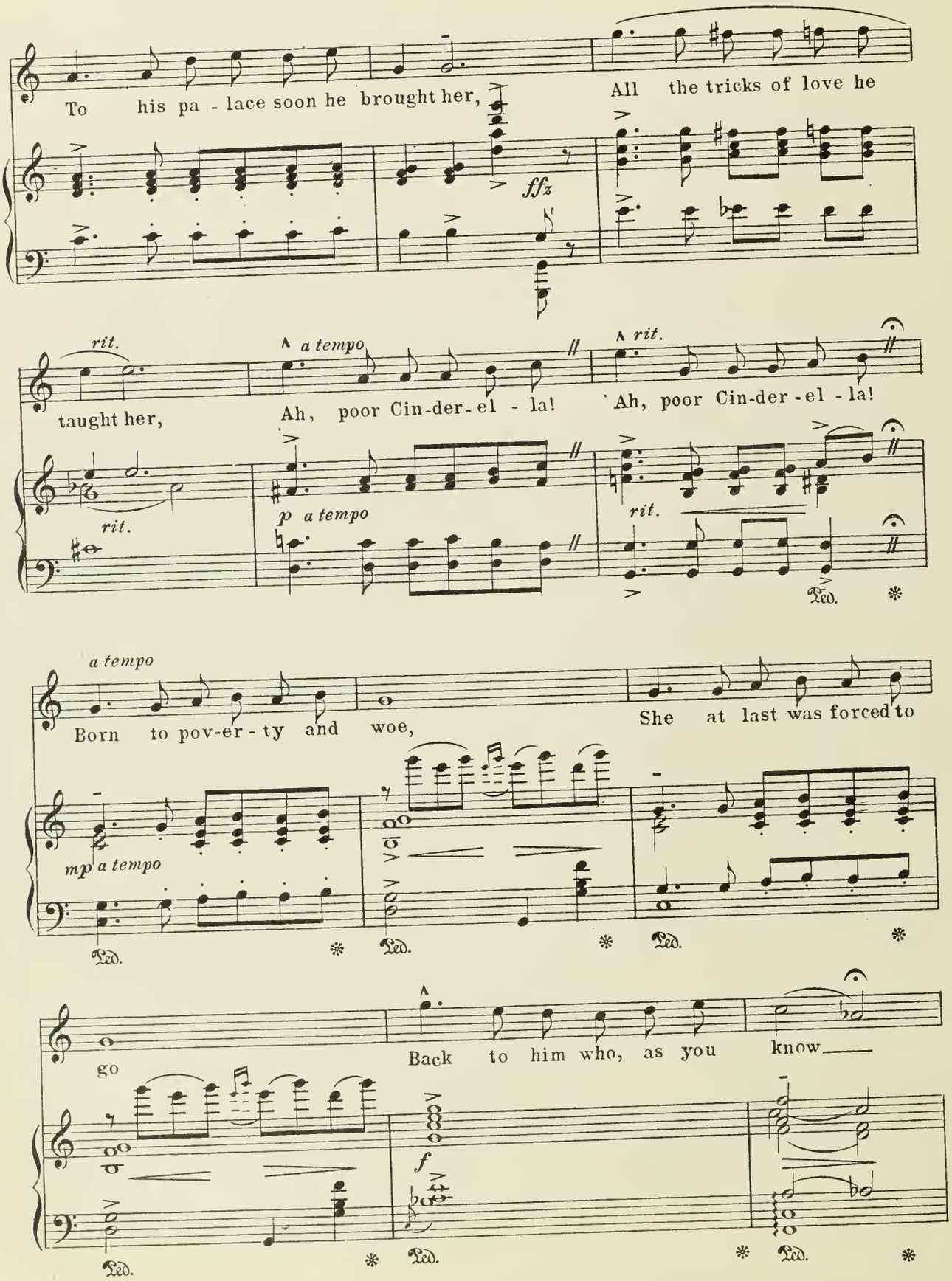
Dainty China Doll

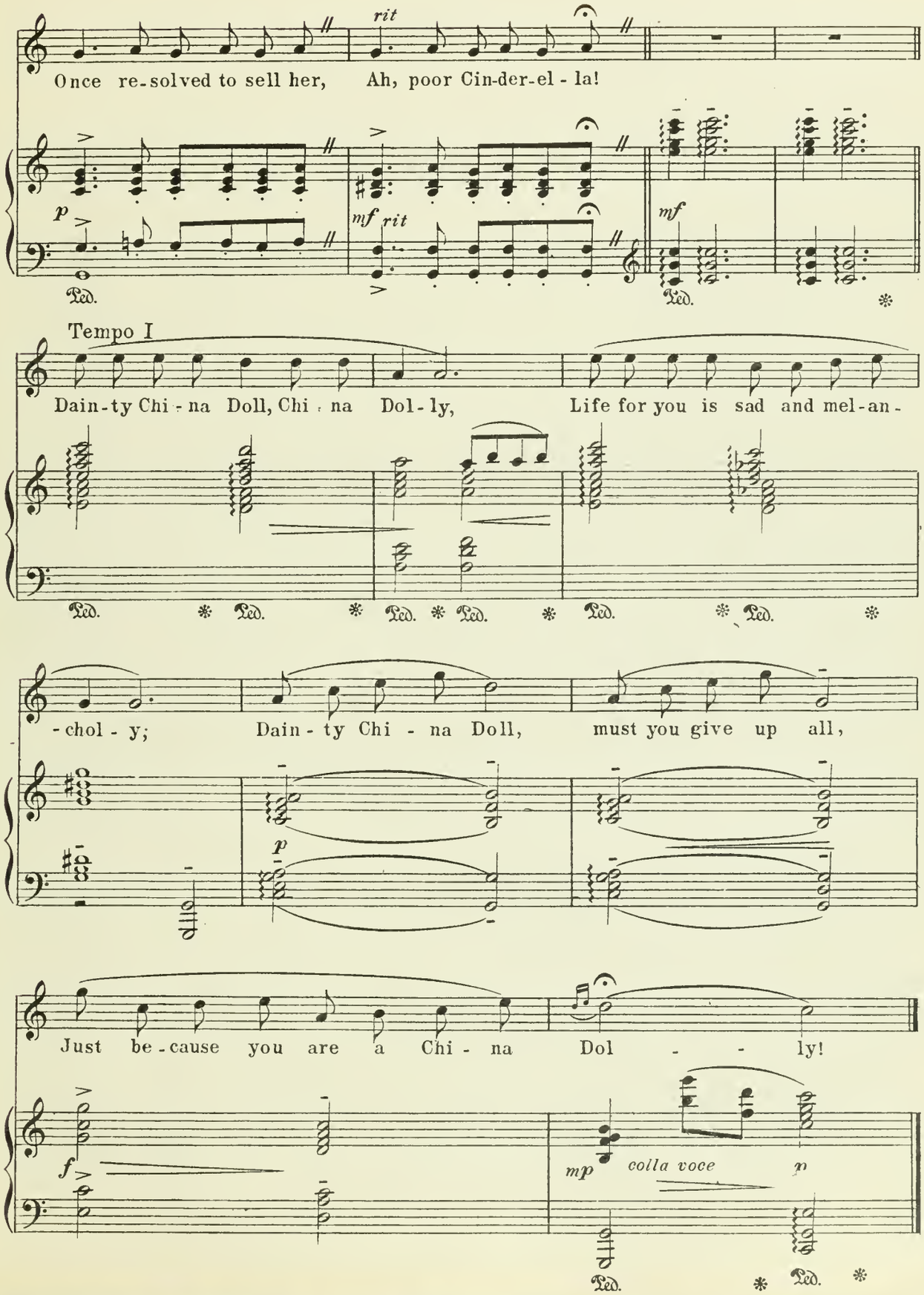
No 5

Lotus Blossom




(She enters)
Andantino
There was once a
mf
rall.
p
Chi-nese Cin-der-el-la, Such a dear, de-mure and dain-ty maid;
But her un-cle was a pau-per fel-ler, So he sold her as a doll in
trade!
'Twas a hand-some Prince who bought her!
mf
ffz
Ped.


To his pa - lace soon he brought her,
All the tricks of love he
ffz
rit.
taught her,
a tempo
Ah, poor Cin-der-el - la!
rit.
Ah, poor Cin-der-el - la!
rit.
p a tempo
rit.
Ped.
a tempo
Born to pov-er-ty and woe,
She at last was forced to
mp a tempo
Ped.
Ped.
Ped.
go
Back to him who, as you know
f
Ped.
Ped.
Ped.

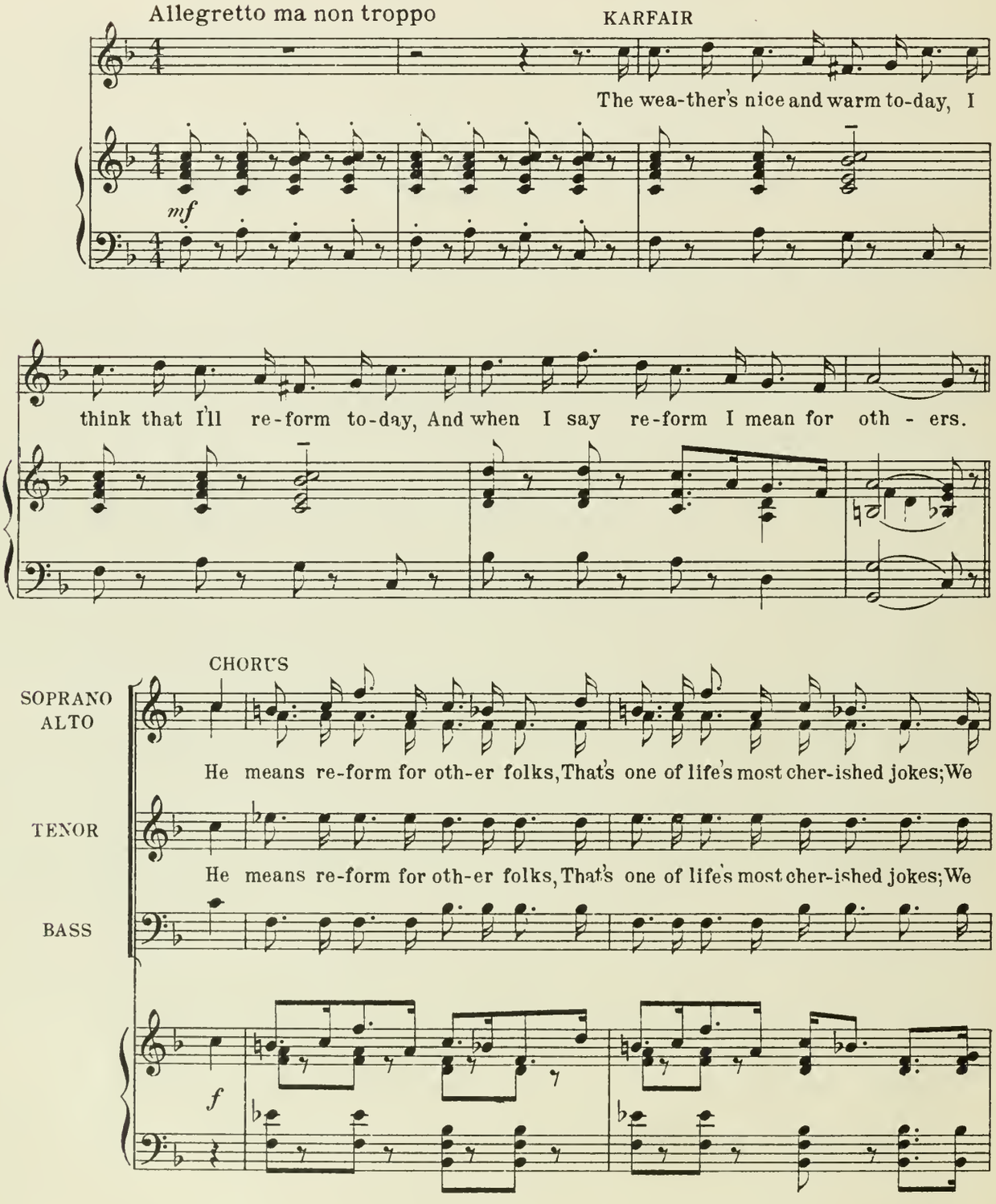

rit
Once re-solved to sell her, Ah, poor Cin-der-el - la!
p
mf rit
mf
Ped.
Tempo I
Dain-ty Chi - na Doll, Chi - na Dol - ly, Life for you is sad and mel-an-
-chol - y; Dain - ty Chi - na Doll, must you give up all,
Just be - cause you are a Chi - na Dol - - - ly!
f
mp colla voce p

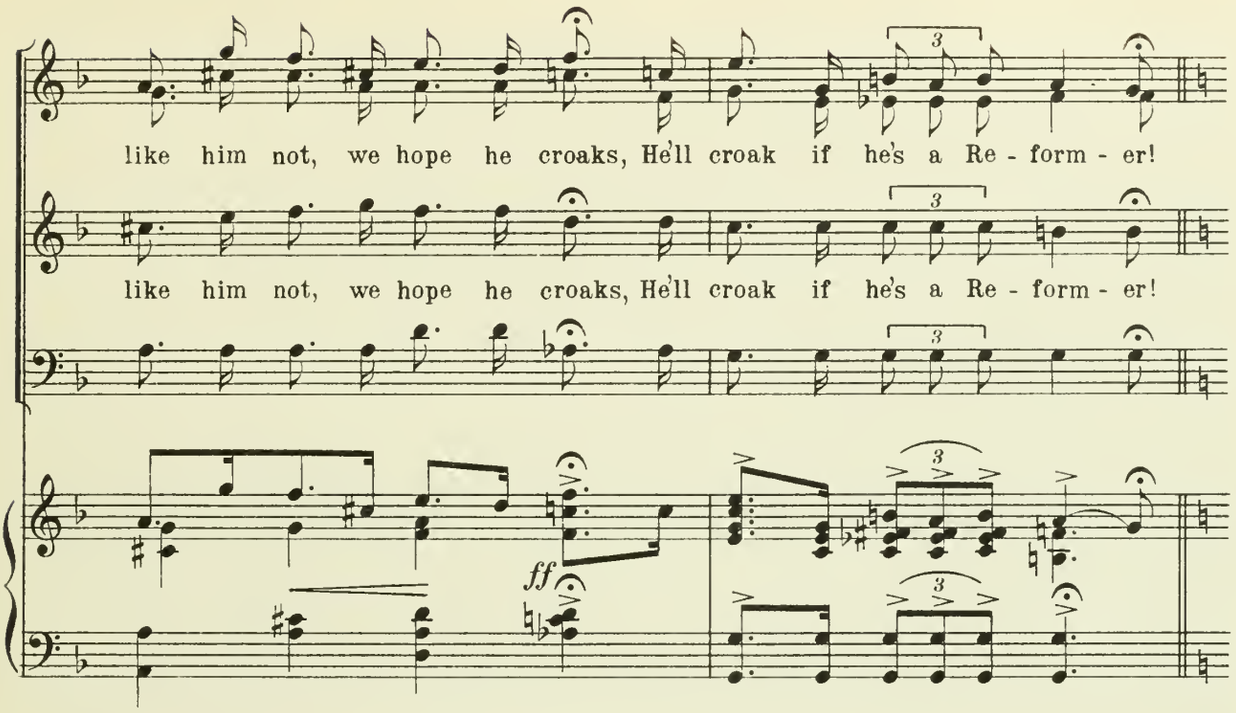
SONG

Reforms

No 6

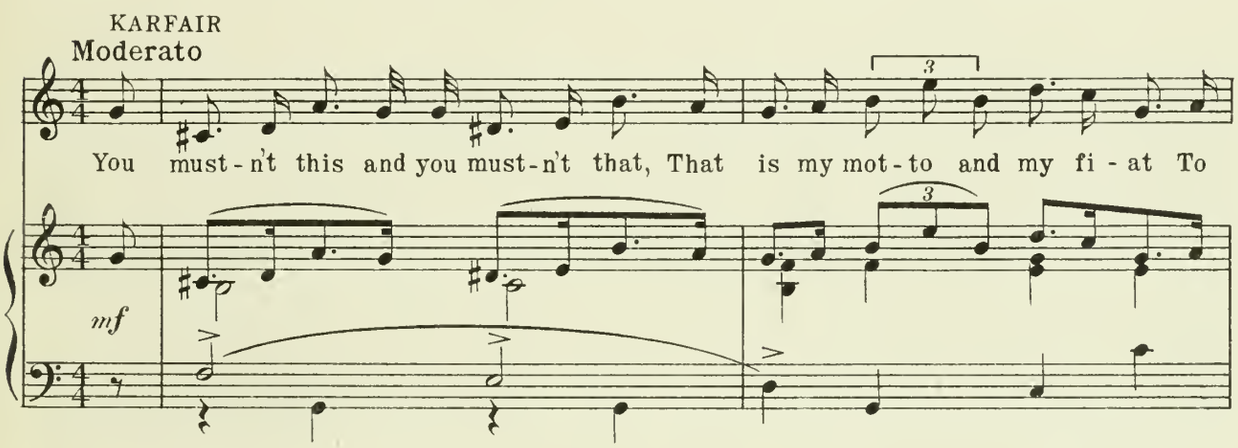
Mr. Juscot Karfair With Chorus

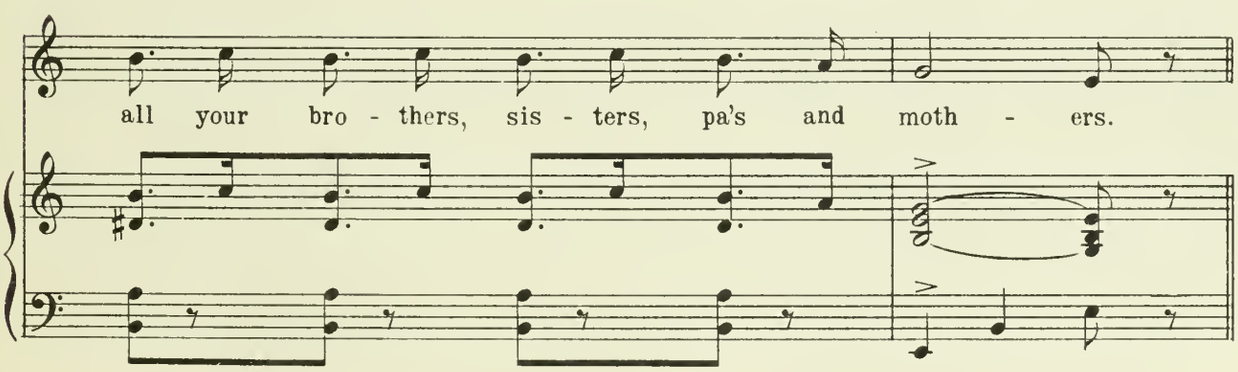


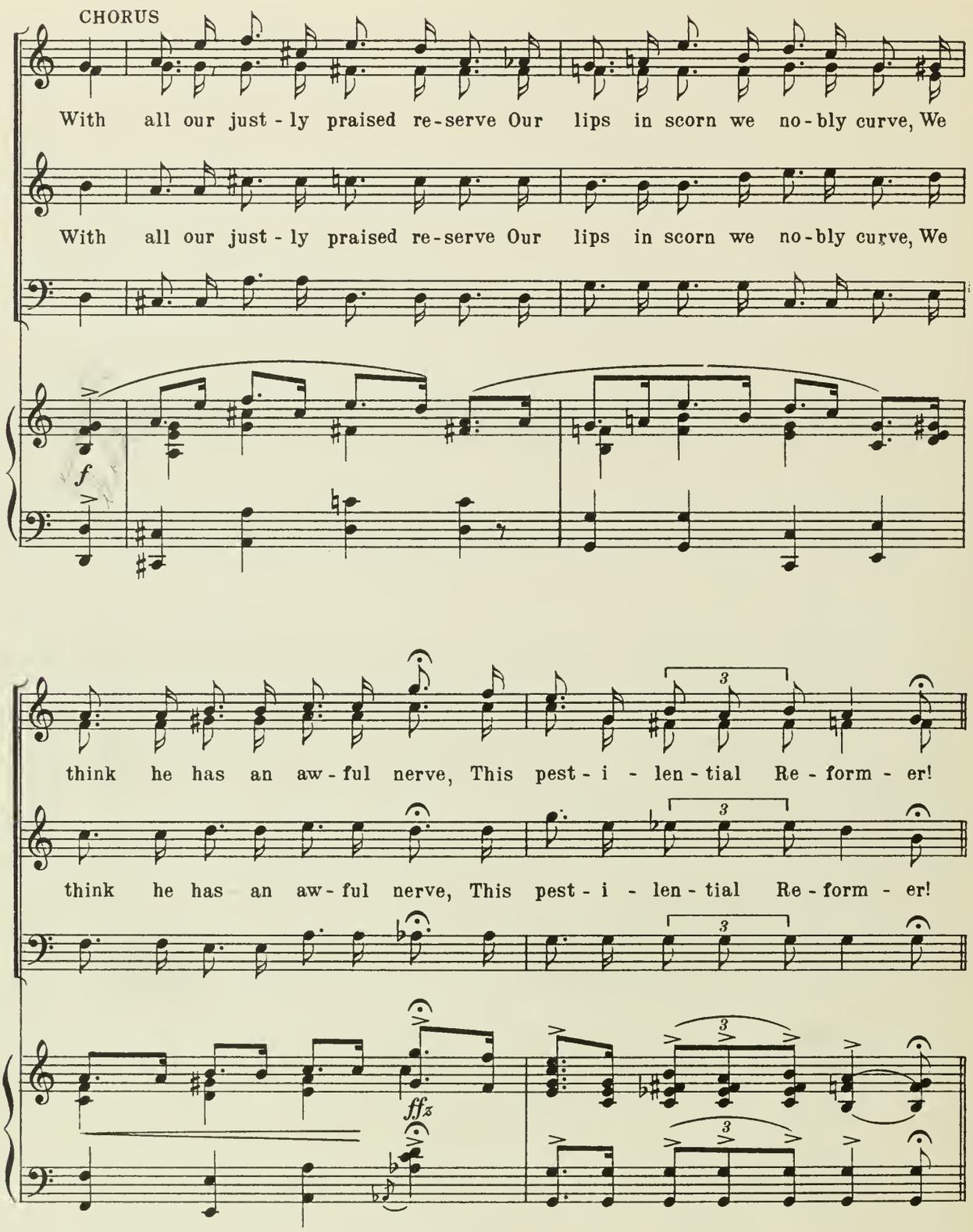


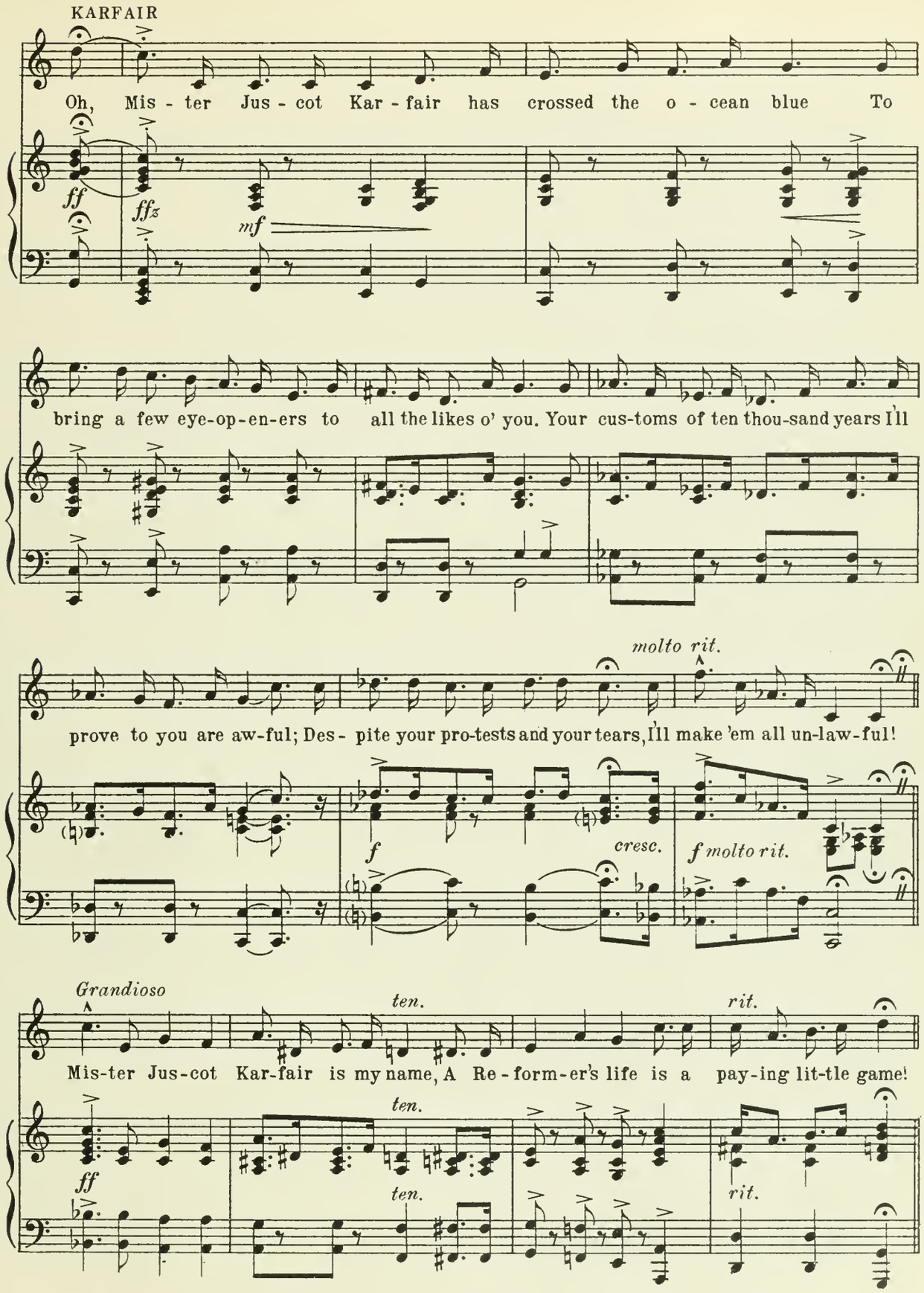
KARFAIR

Moderato

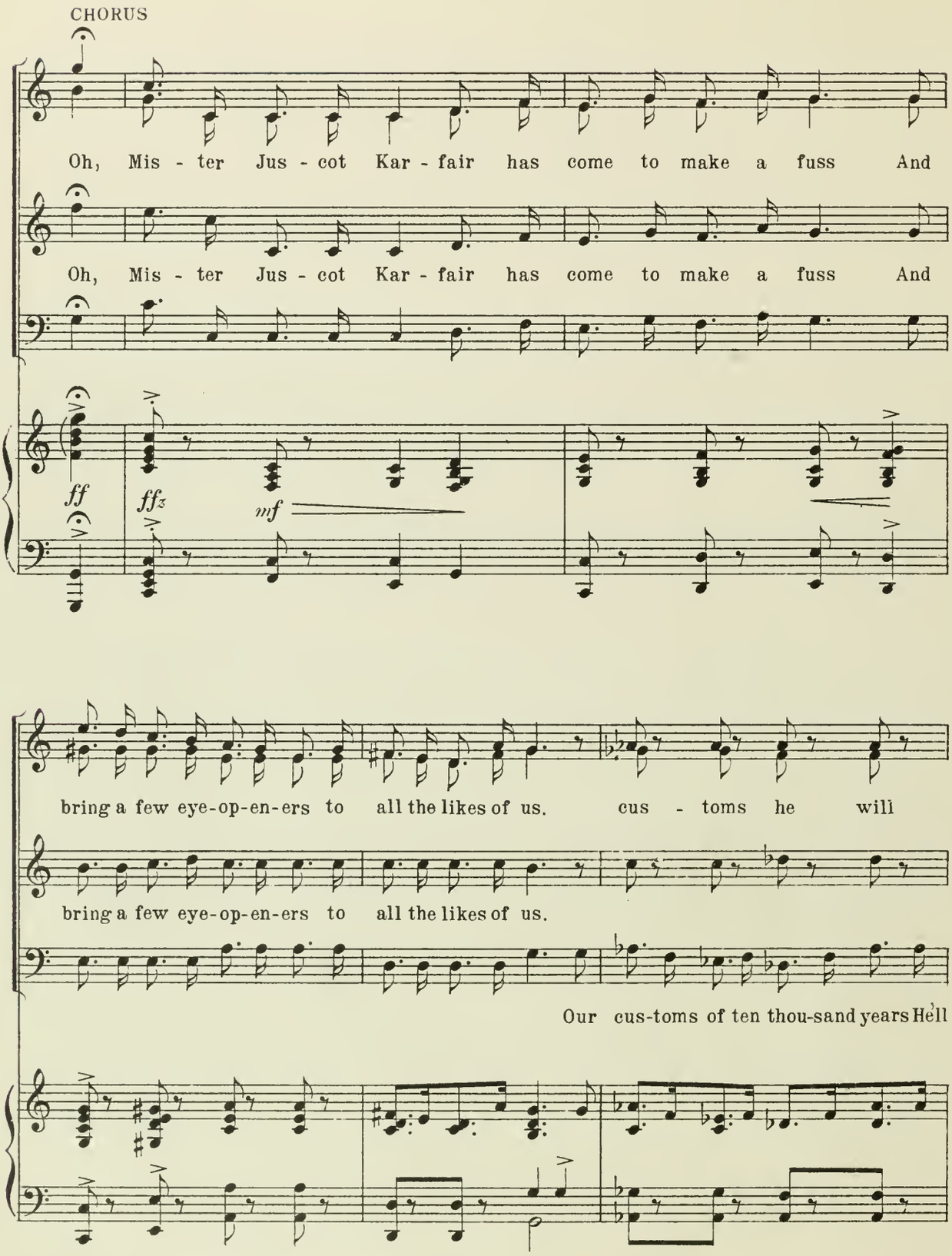


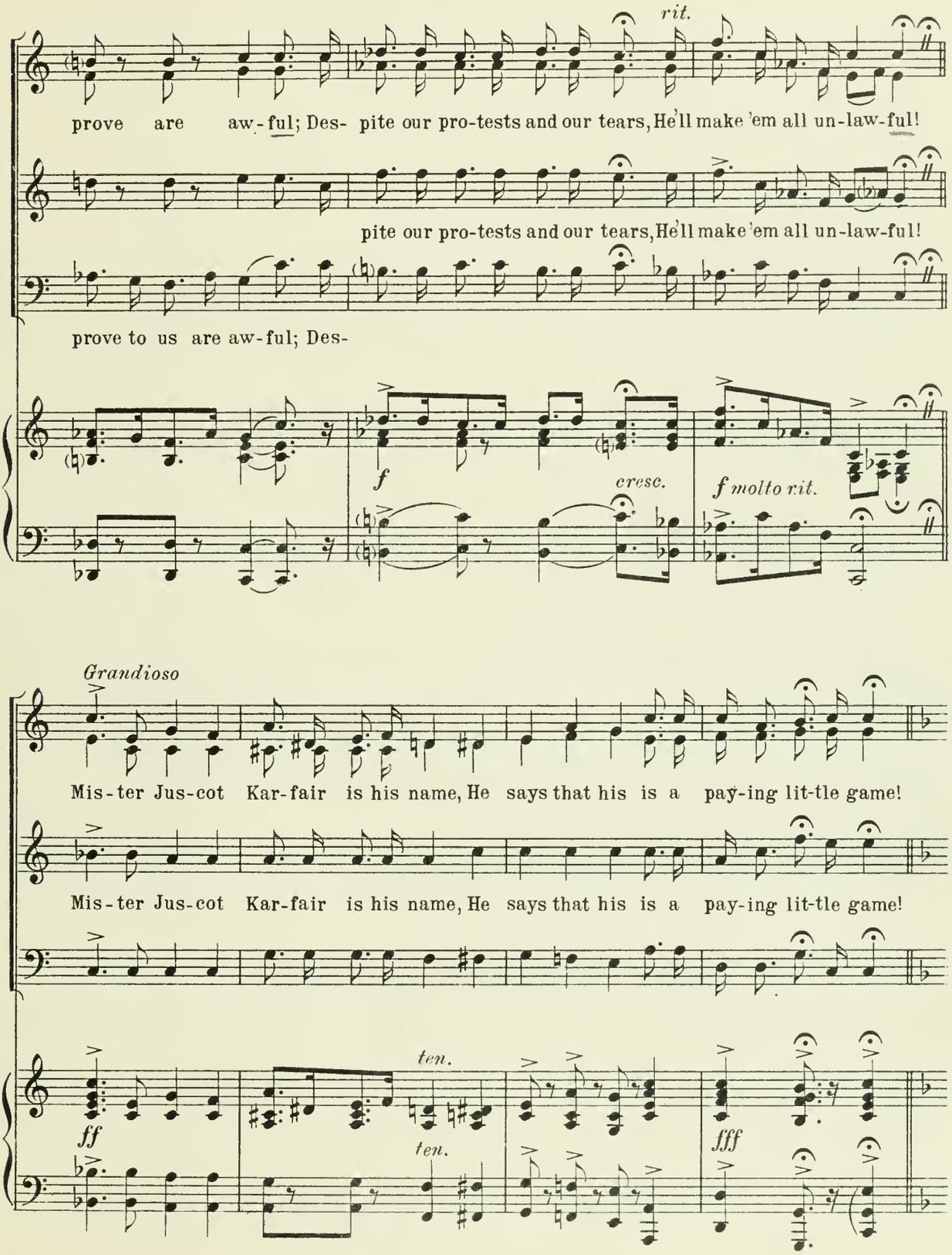



CHORUS
With all our just - ly praised re - serve Our lips in scorn we no - bly curve, We
With all our just - ly praised re - serve Our lips in scorn we no - bly curve, We
f
think he has an aw - ful nerve, This pest - i - len - tial Re - form - er!
think he has an aw - ful nerve, This pest - i - len - tial Re - form - er!
ffz

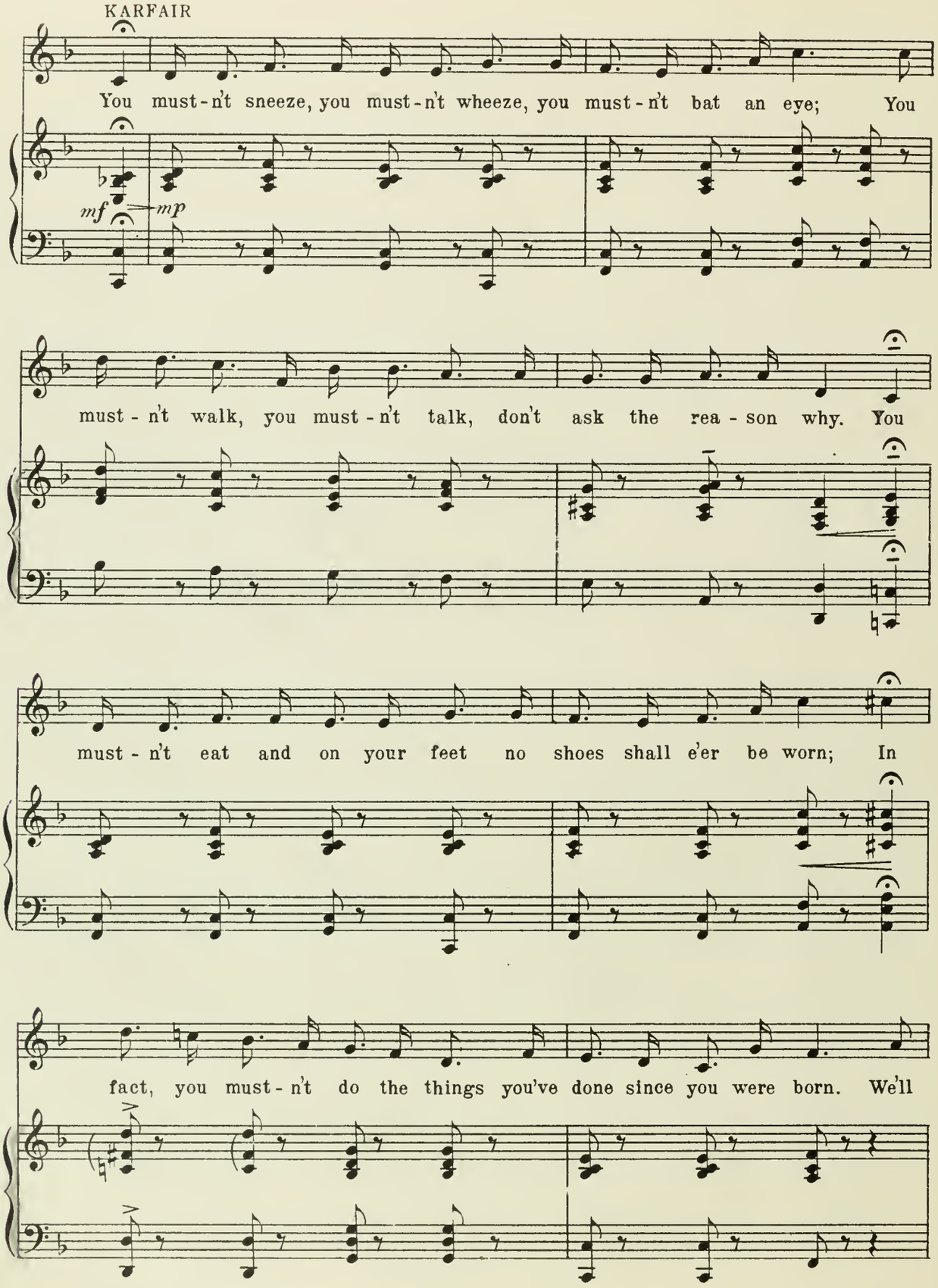

KARFAIR
Oh, Mis - ter Jus - cot Kar - fair has crossed the o - cean blue To
ff
ffz
mf
bring a few eye-op-en-ers to all the likes o' you. Your cus-toms of ten thou-sand years I'll
molto rit.
prove to you are aw-ful; Des - pite your pro-tests and your tears, I'll make 'em all un-law-ful!
f
cresc.
f molto rit.
Grandioso
ten.
rit.
Mis-ter Jus-cot Kar-fair is my name, A Re - form-er's life is a pay-ing lit-tle game!
ff
ten.
ten.
rit.

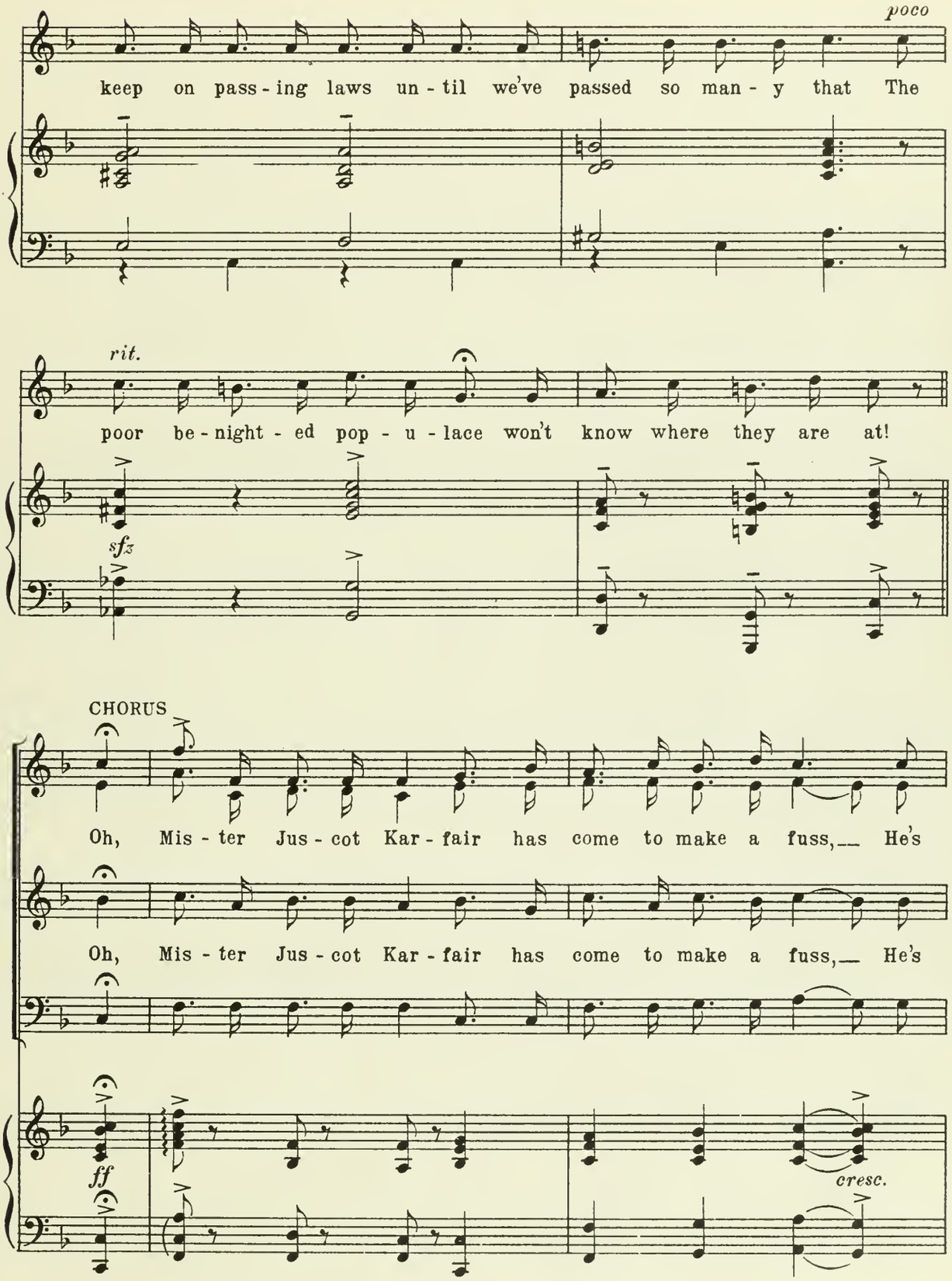
CHORUS

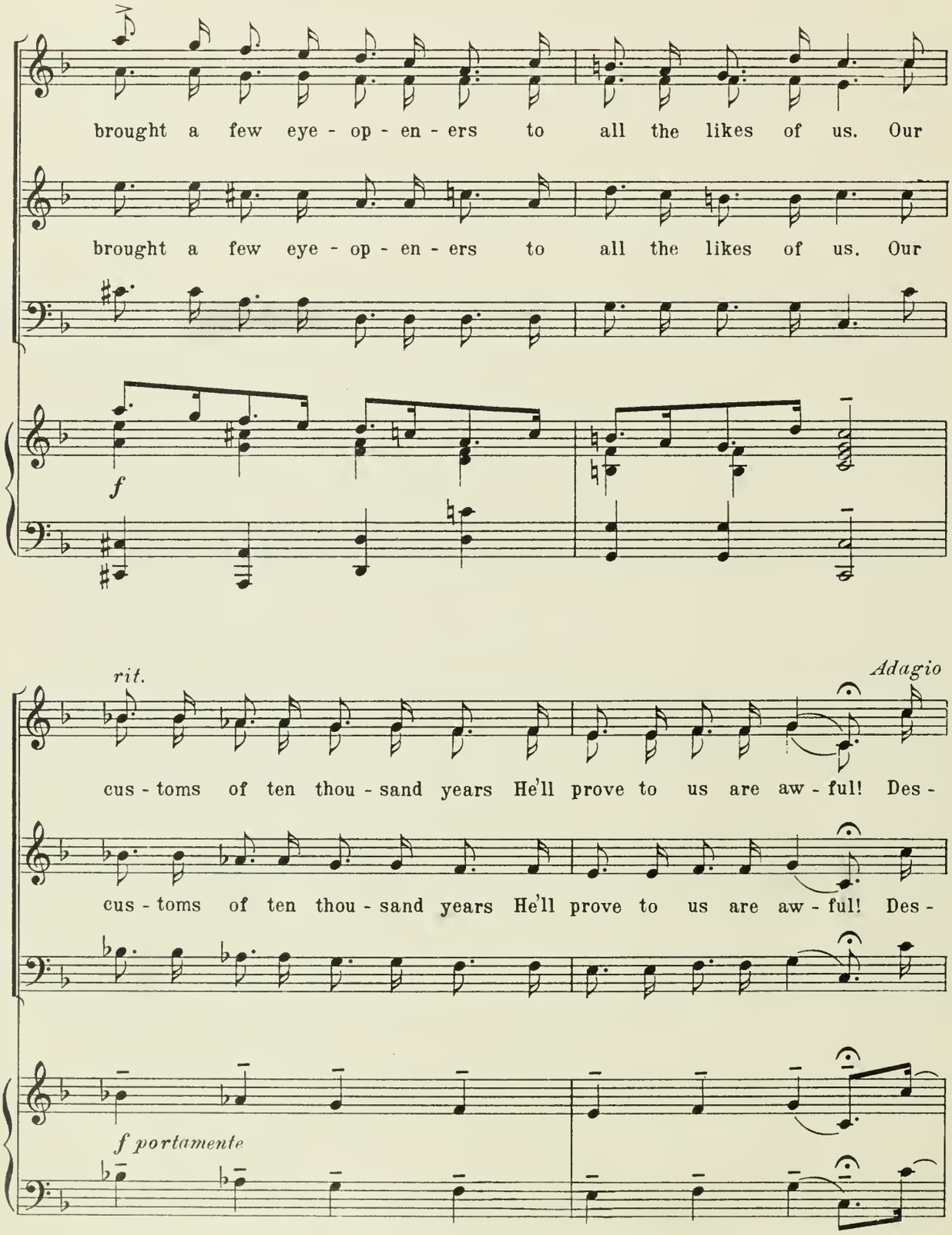

Oh, Mis - ter Jus - cot Kar - fair has come to make a fuss And
Oh, Mis - ter Jus - cot Kar - fair has come to make a fuss And
ff
ffz
mf
bring a few eye-op-en-ers to all the likes of us. cus - toms he will
bring a few eye-op-en-ers to all the likes of us.
Our cus-toms of ten thou-sand years Hell

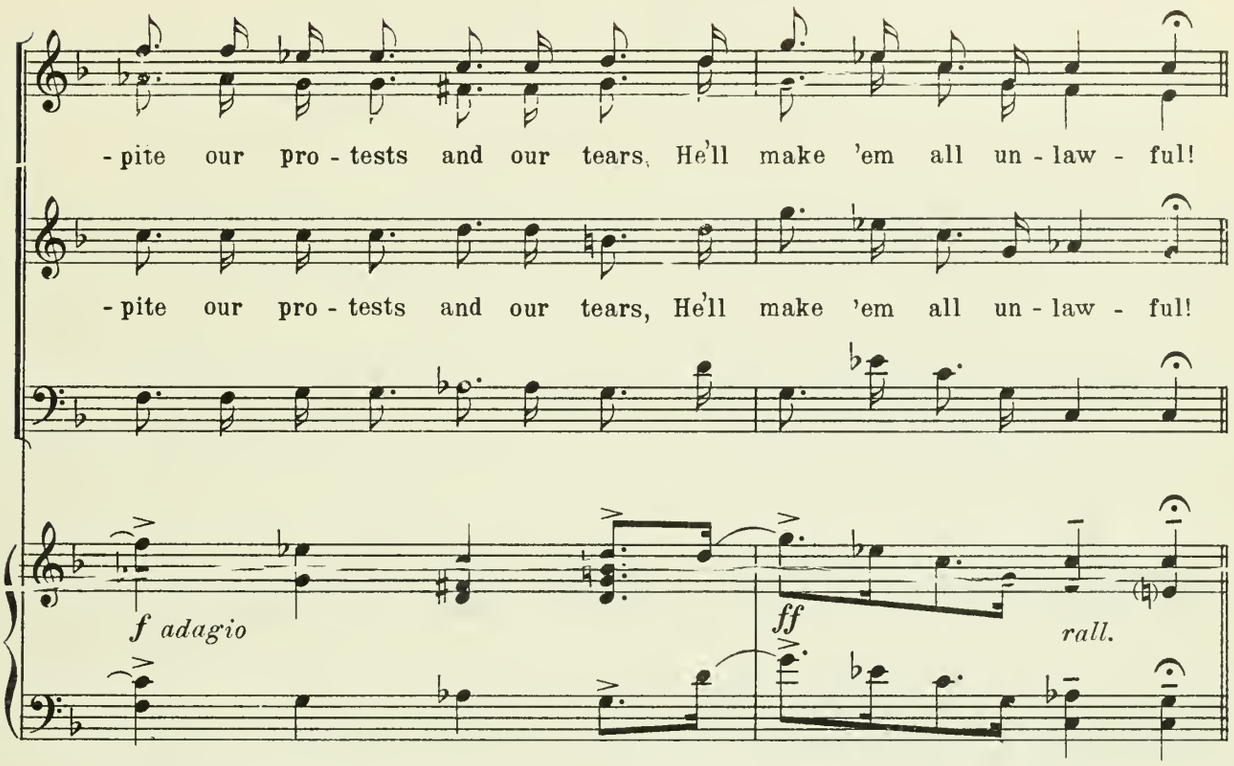

rit.
prove are aw-ful; Des- pite our pro-tests and our tears, He'll make 'em all un-law-ful!
pite our pro-tests and our tears, He'll make 'em all un-law-ful!
prove to us are aw-ful; Des-
f
cresc.
f molto rit.
Grandioso
Mis-ter Jus-cot Kar-fair is his name, He says that his is a pay-ing lit-tle game!
Mis-ter Jus-cot Kar-fair is his name, He says that his is a pay-ing lit-tle game!
ff
ten.
ten.
fff

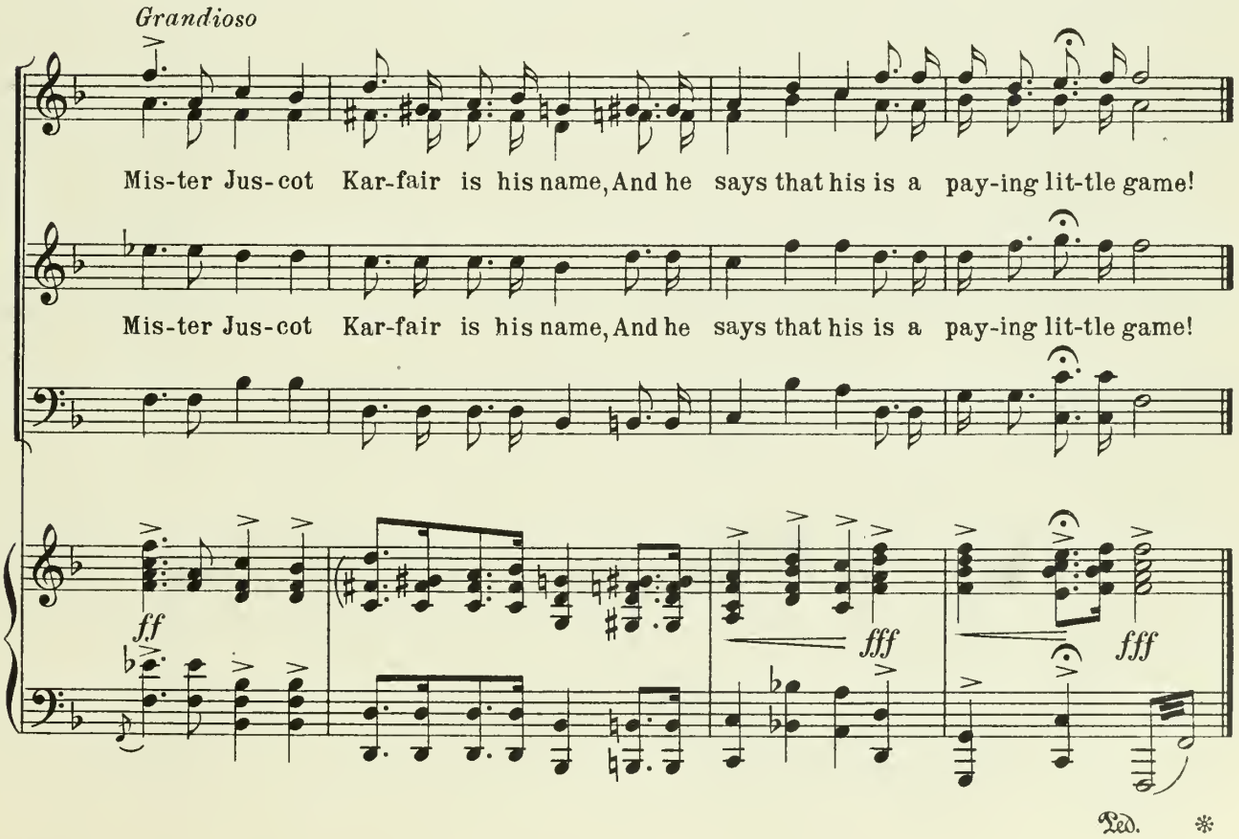
KARFAIR


You must-n't sneeze, you must-n't wheeze, you must-n't bat an eye; You
mf
mp
must-n't walk, you must-n't talk, don't ask the rea-son why. You
must-n't eat and on your feet no shoes shall e'er be worn; In
fact, you must-n't do the things you've done since you were born. We'll


poco
keep on pass - ing laws un - til we've passed so man - y that The
rit.
poor be - night - ed pop - u - lace won't know where they are at!
sfz
CHORUS
Oh, Mis - ter Jus - cot Kar - fair has come to make a fuss,— He's
Oh, Mis - ter Jus - cot Kar - fair has come to make a fuss,— He's
ff
cresc.


brought a few eye - op - en - ers to all the likes of us. Our
brought a few eye - op - en - ers to all the likes of us. Our
f
rit.
Adagio
cus - toms of ten thou - sand years He'll prove to us are aw - ful! Des -
cus - toms of ten thou - sand years He'll prove to us are aw - ful! Des -
f portamente


-pite our pro-tests and our tears, He'll make 'em all un-law-ful!
-pite our pro-tests and our tears, He'll make 'em all un-law-ful!
f adagio
ff
rall.

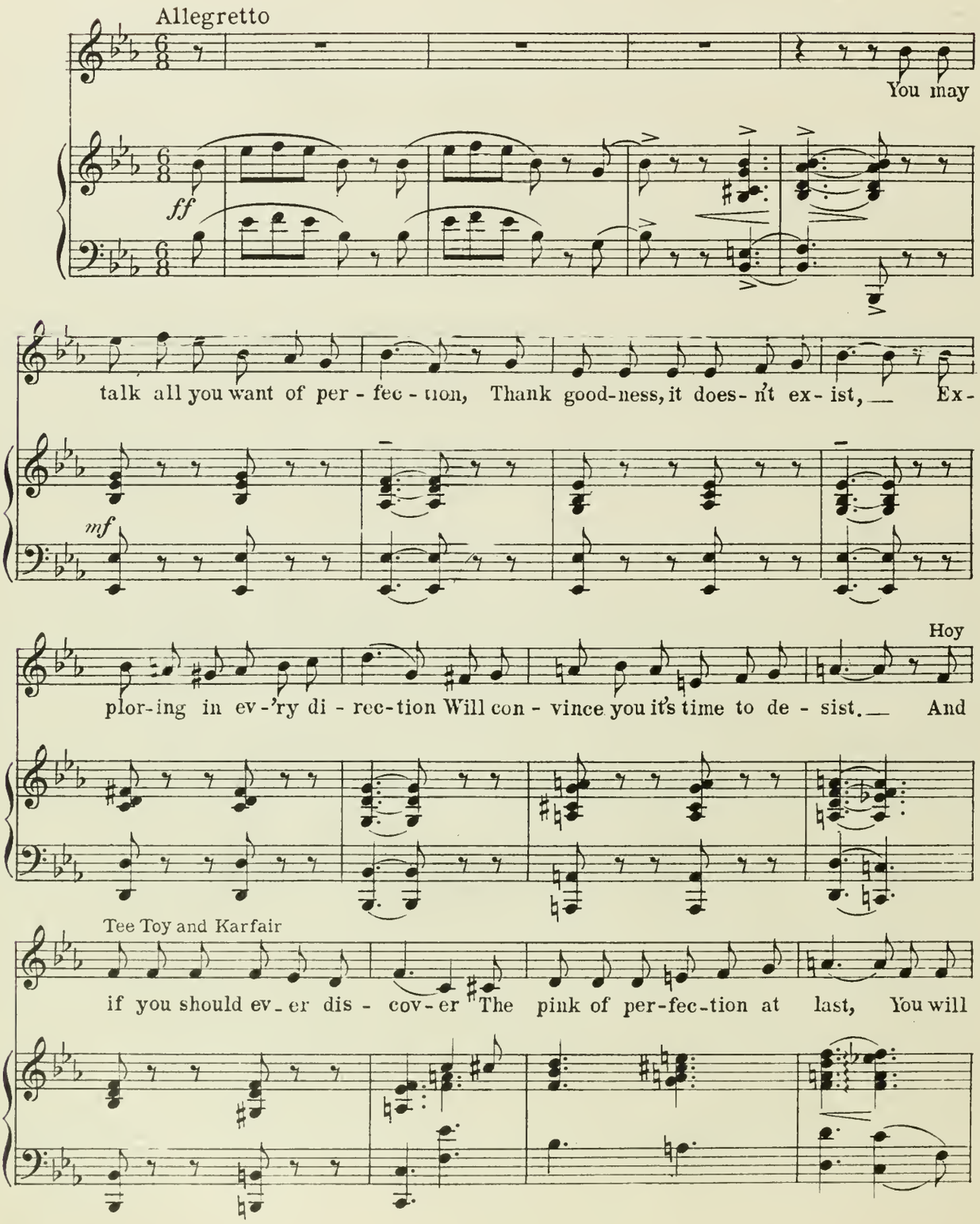

Grandioso
Mis-ter Jus-cot Kar-fair is his name, And he says that his is a pay-ing lit-tle game!
Mis-ter Jus-cot Kar-fair is his name, And he says that his is a pay-ing lit-tle game!
ff
fff
fff
Ped. *

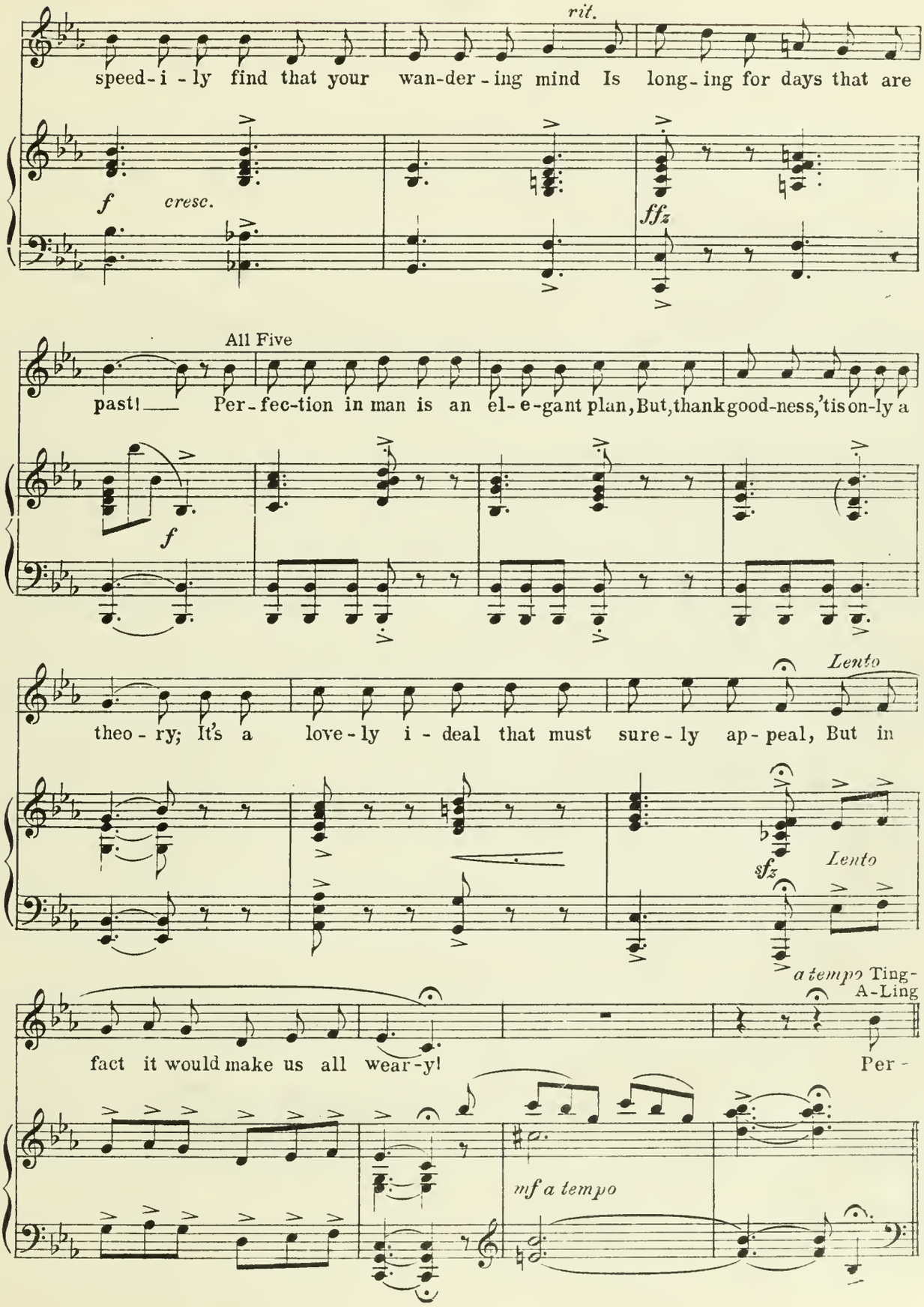
QUINTET

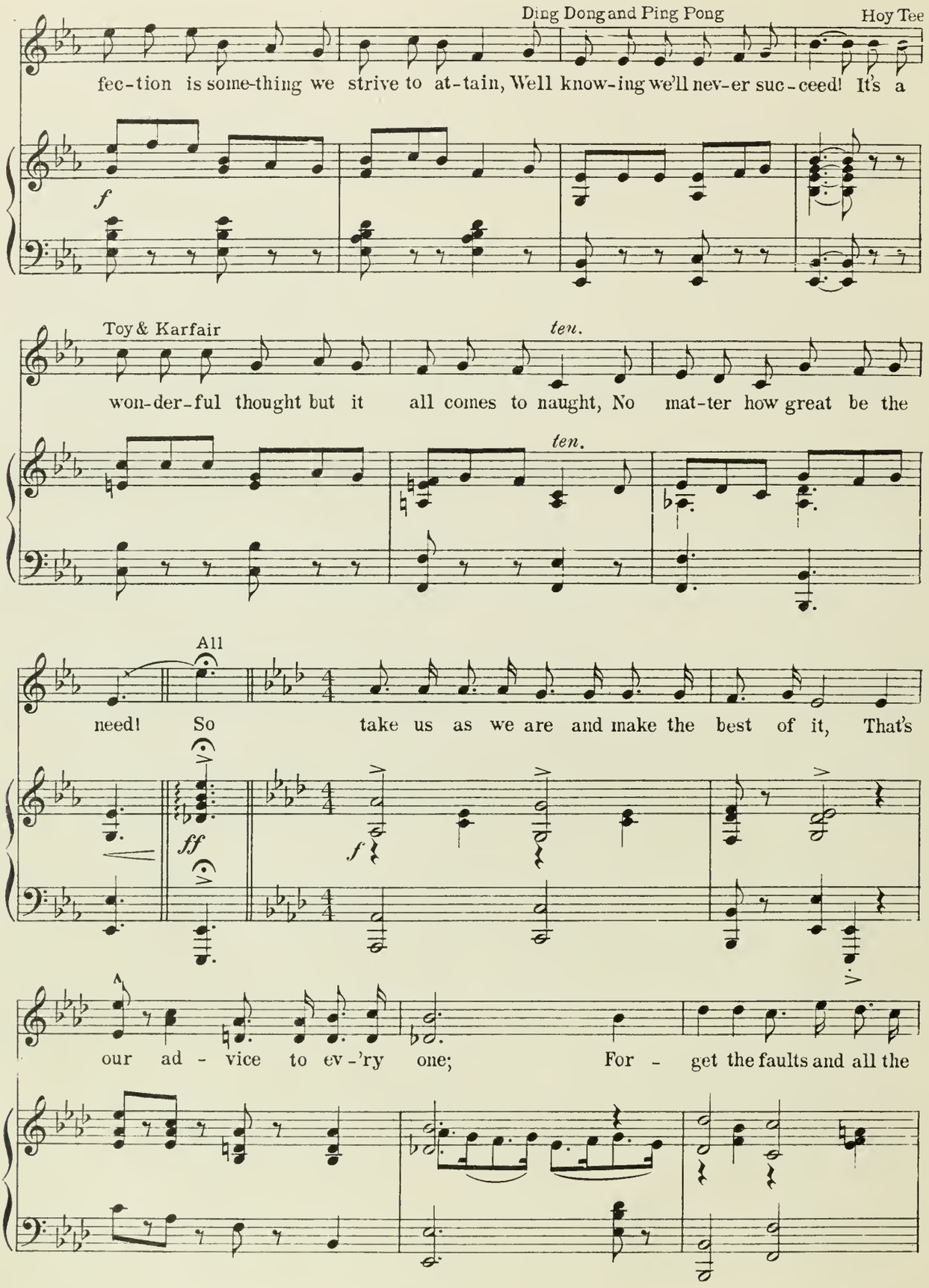
(The Three Belles, Hoy Tee Toy and Karfair)

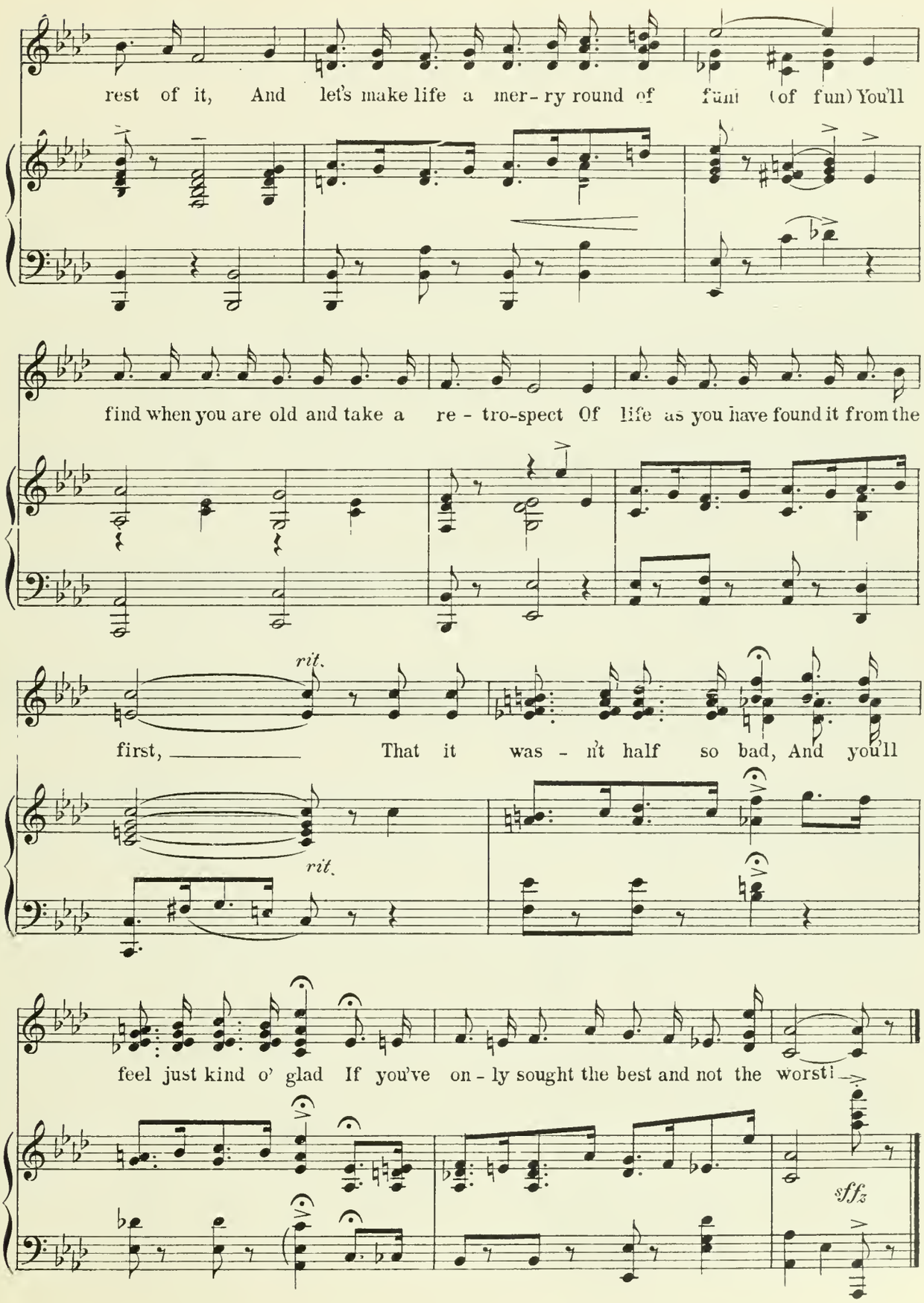
No 7

"Perfection"

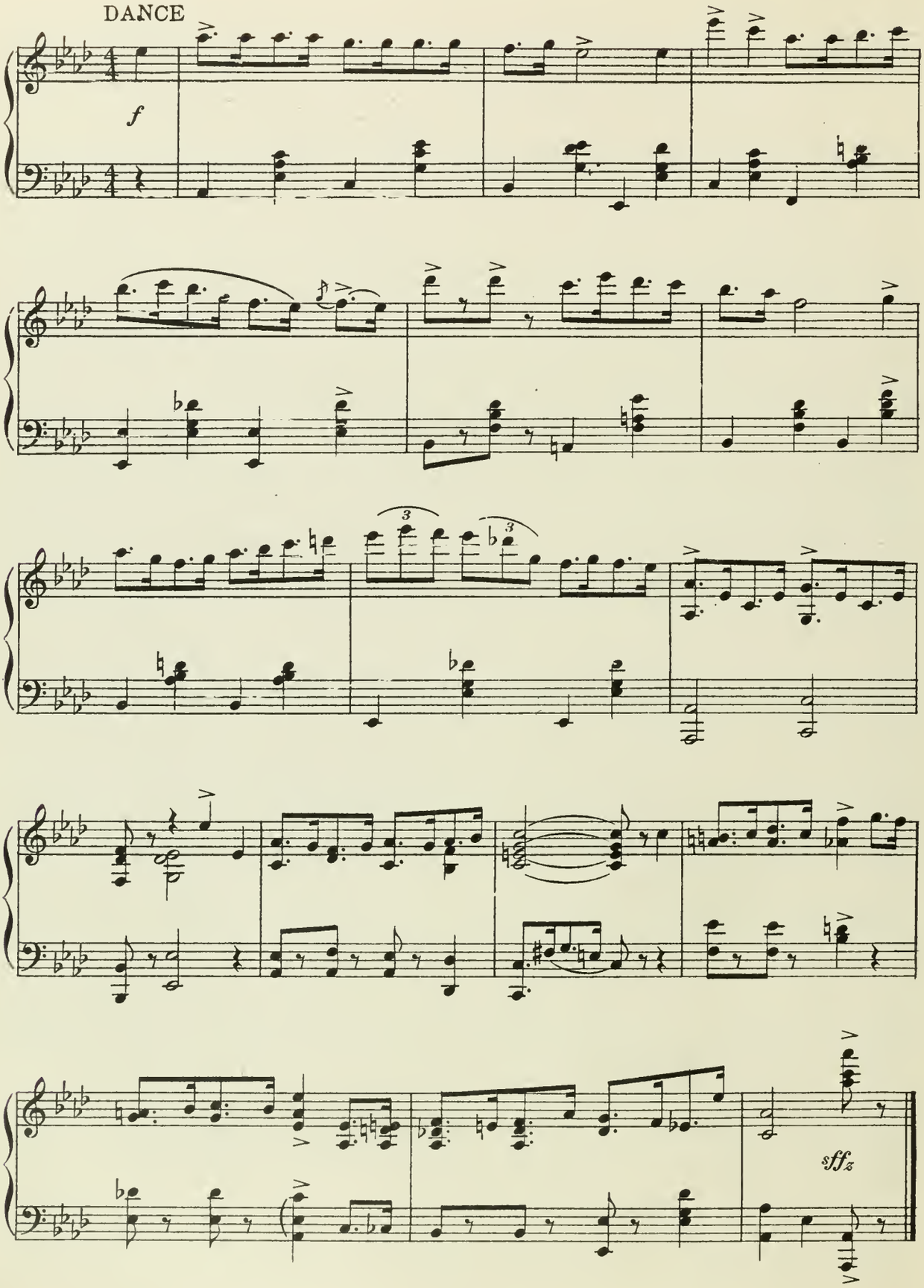



rit.
speed-i-ly find that your wan-der-ing mind Is long-ing for days that are
f cresc.
ffz
All Five
past! Per-fec-tion in man is an el-e-gant plan, But, thank good-ness, 'tis on-ly a
f
Lento
theo-ry; It's a love-ly i-deal that must sure-ly ap-peal, But in
sfz
Lento
a tempo Ting-A-Ling
fact it would make us all wear-y! Per-
mf a tempo


Ding Dong and Ping Pong
Hoy Tee
fec-tion is some-thing we strive to at-tain, Well know-ing we'll nev-er suc-ceed! It's a
f
Toy & Karfair
ten.
won-der-ful thought but it all comes to naught, No mat-ter how great be the
ten.
All
need! So take us as we are and make the best of it, That's
ff
f
our ad - vice to ev-'ry one; For - get the faults and all the


rest of it, And let's make life a mer-ry round of fun! (of fun) You'll
find when you are old and take a re-tro-spect Of life as you have found it from the
rit.
first, That it was-n't half so bad, And you'll
rit.
feel just kind o' glad If you've on-ly sought the best and not the worst!
sffz

DANCE

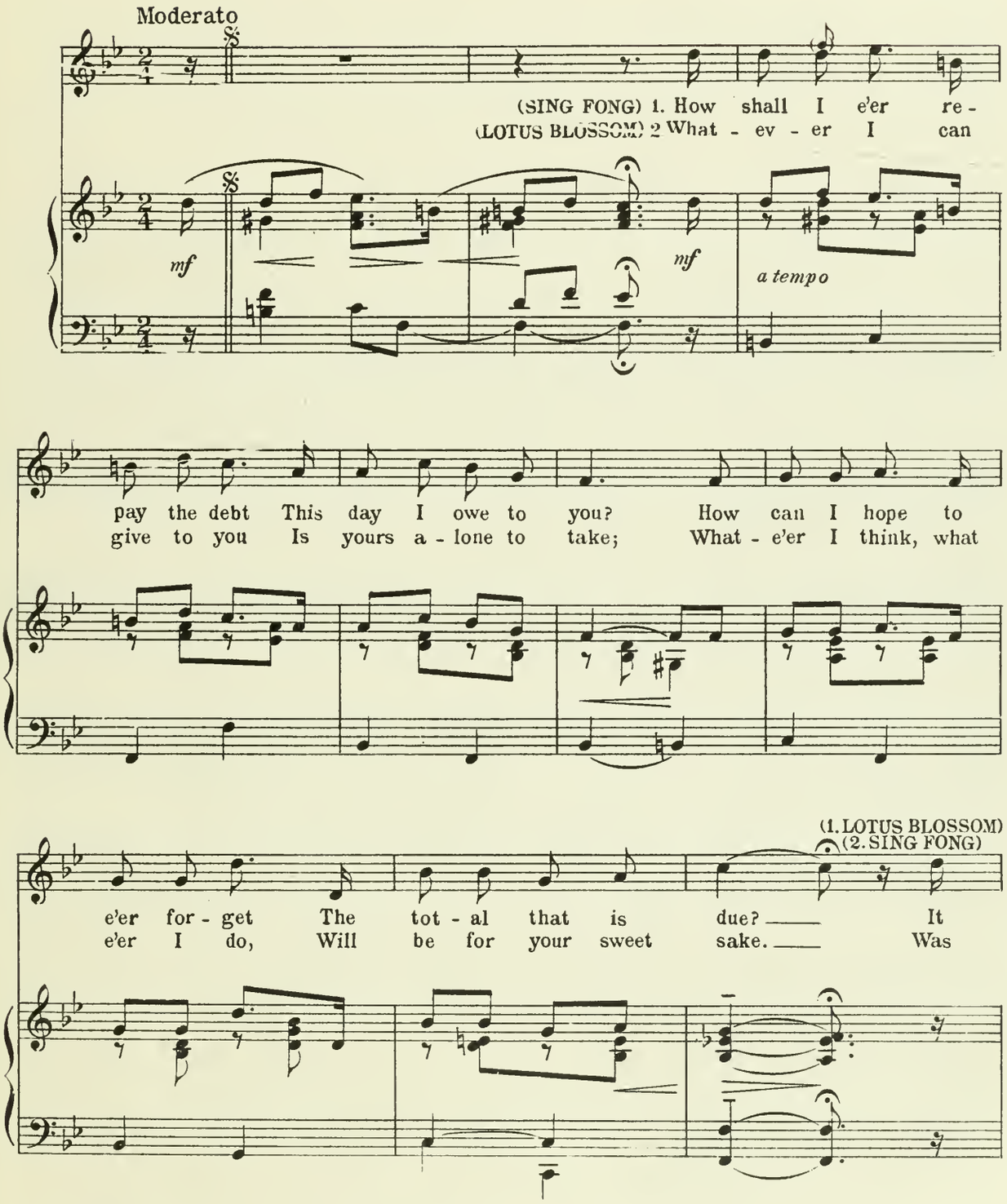


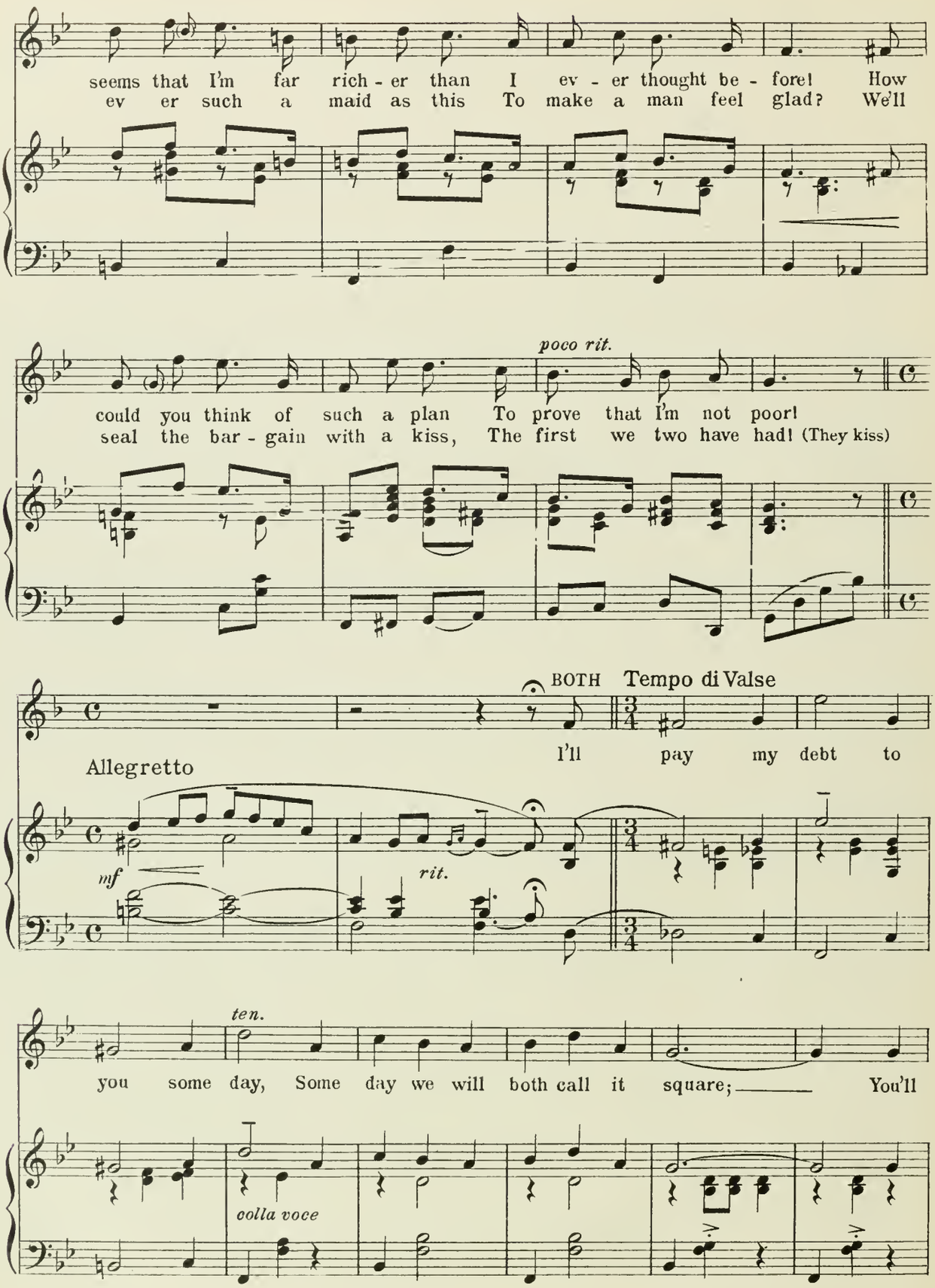
DUET

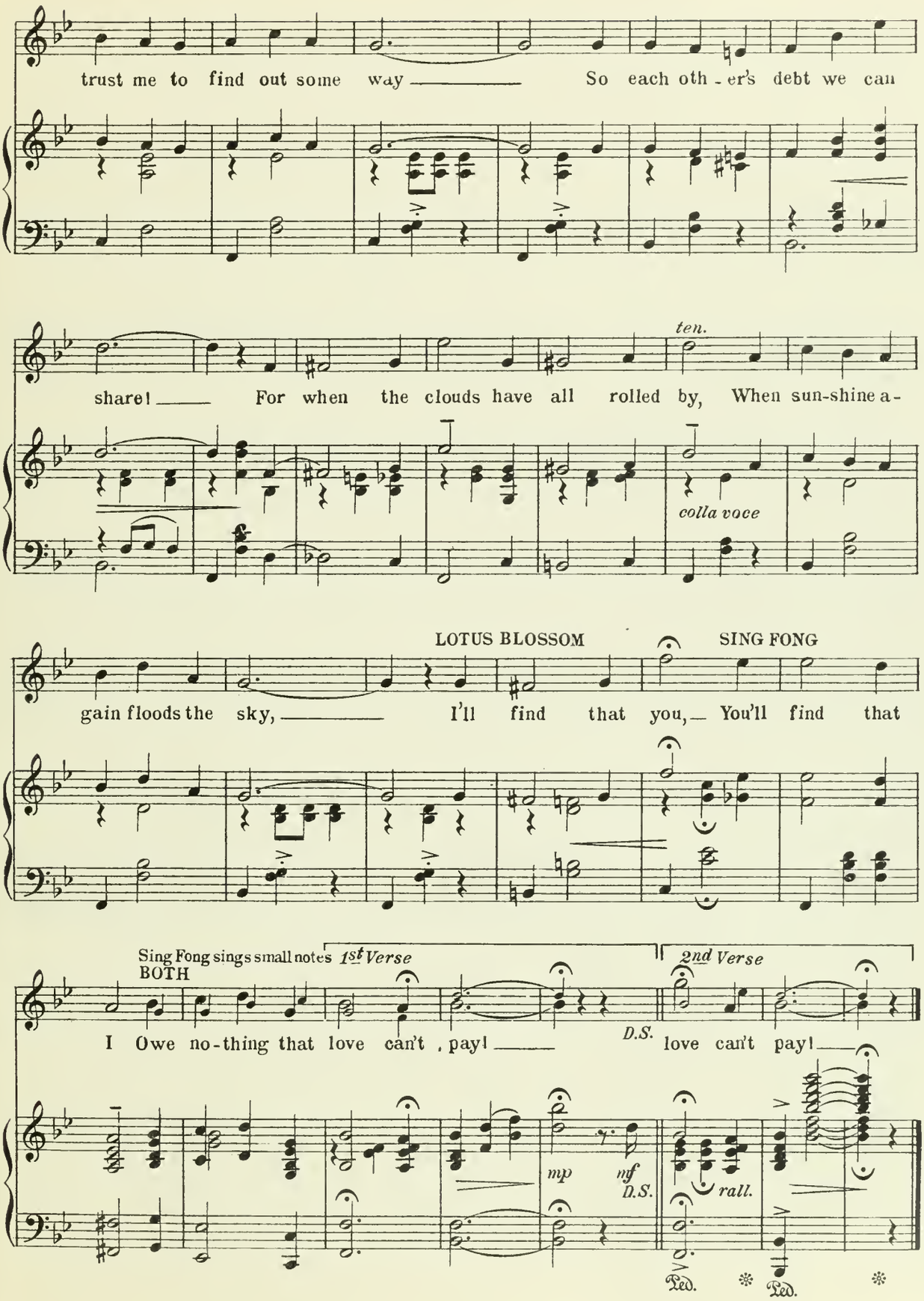
How Shall I E'er Repay The Debt?

№8

Lotus Blossom and Sing Fong




seems that I'm far rich - er than I ev - er thought be - fore! How
ev er such a maid as this To make a man feel glad? We'll
poco rit.
could you think of such a plan To prove that I'm not poor!
seal the bar - gain with a kiss, The first we two have had! (They kiss)
BOTH
Tempo di Valse
I'll pay my debt to
Allegretto
mf
rit.
ten.
you some day, Some day we will both call it square; You'll
colla voce

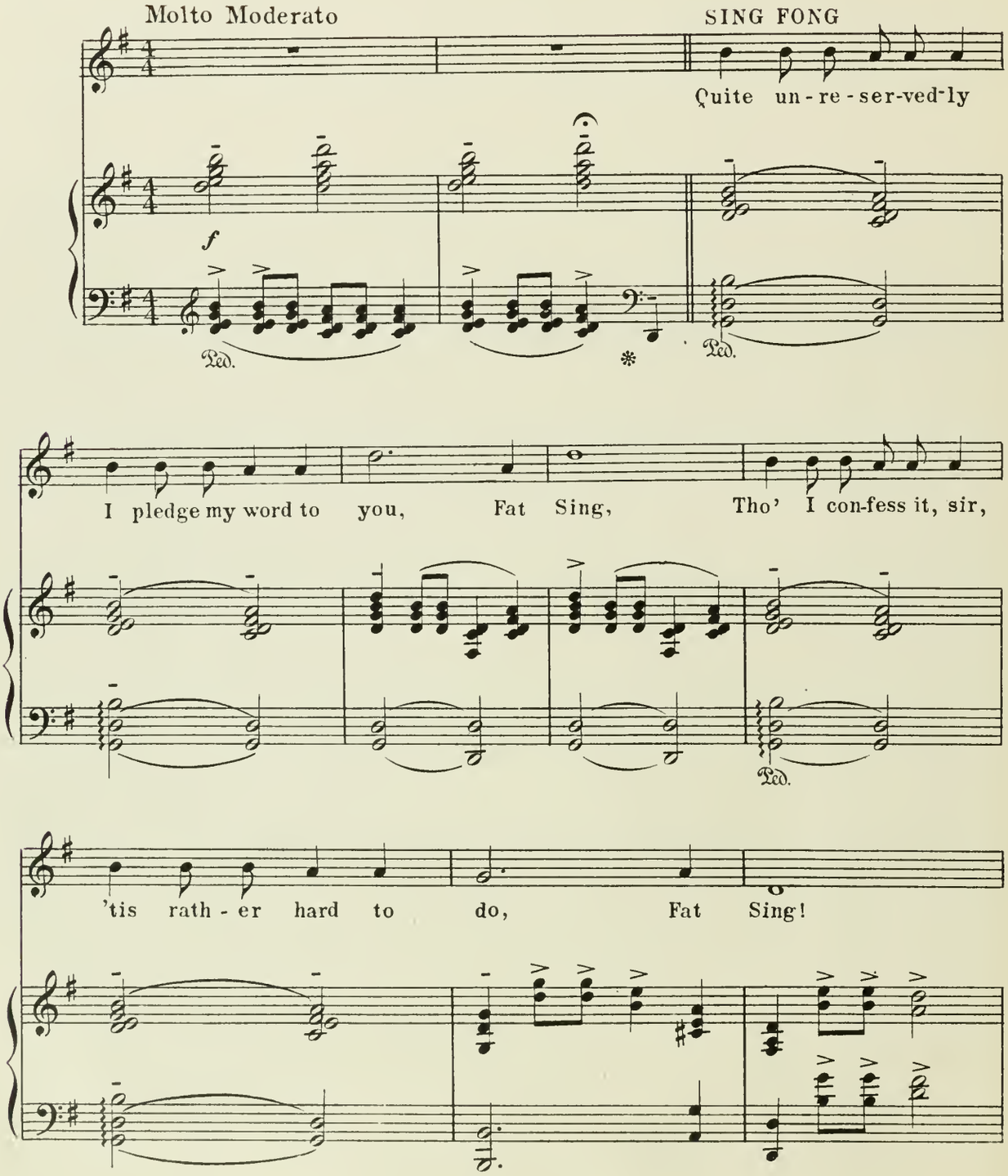

trust me to find out some way So each oth - er's debt we can
share! For when the clouds have all rolled by, When sun-shine a-
ten.
colla voce
LOTUS BLOSSOM
SING FONG
gain floods the sky, I'll find that you, You'll find that
Sing Fong sings small notes
BOTH
1st Verse
2nd Verse
I Owe no-thing that love can't pay! D.S. love can't pay!
mp
mf
D.S.
rall.
Ped.
Ped.

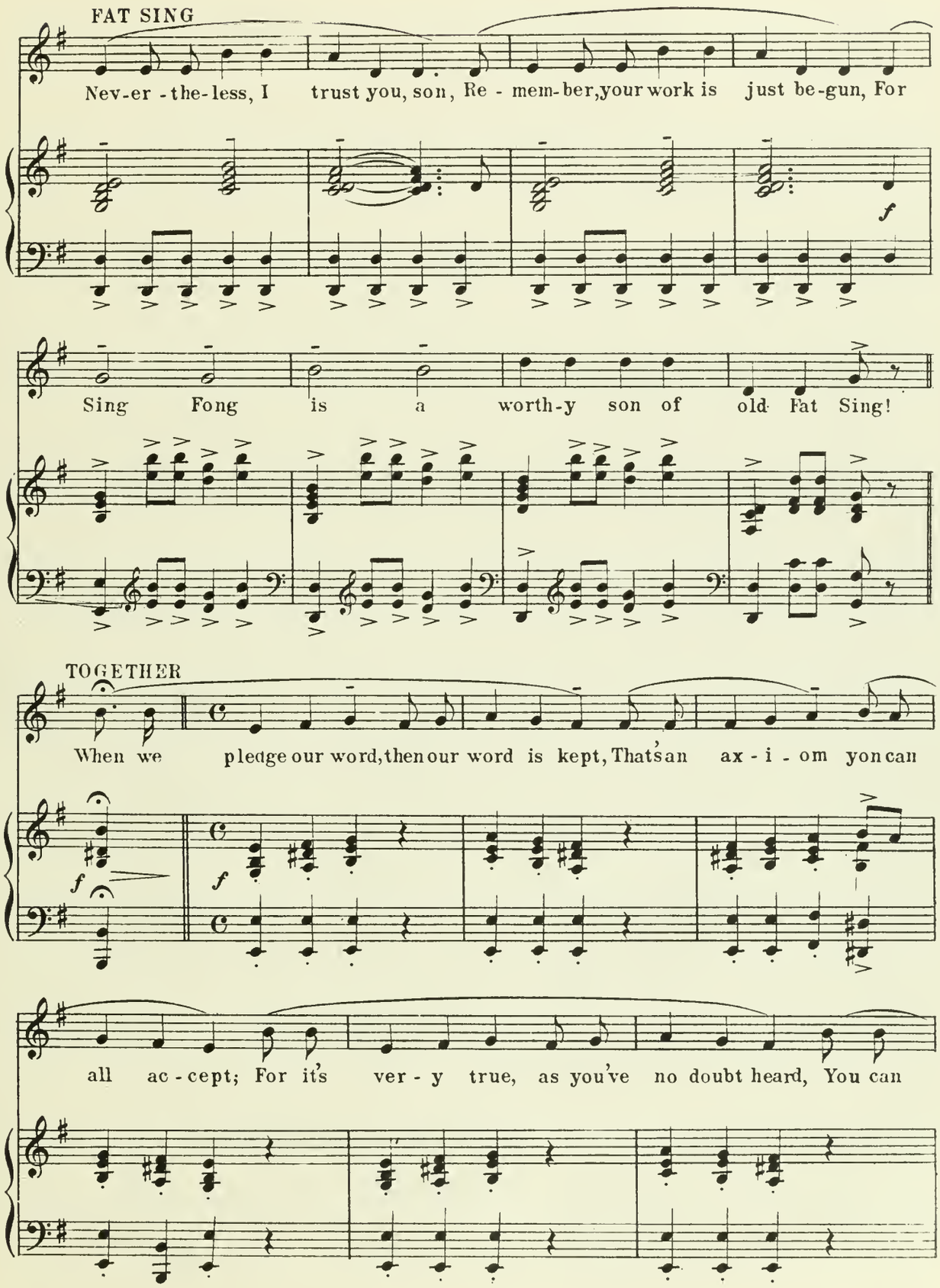
DUET

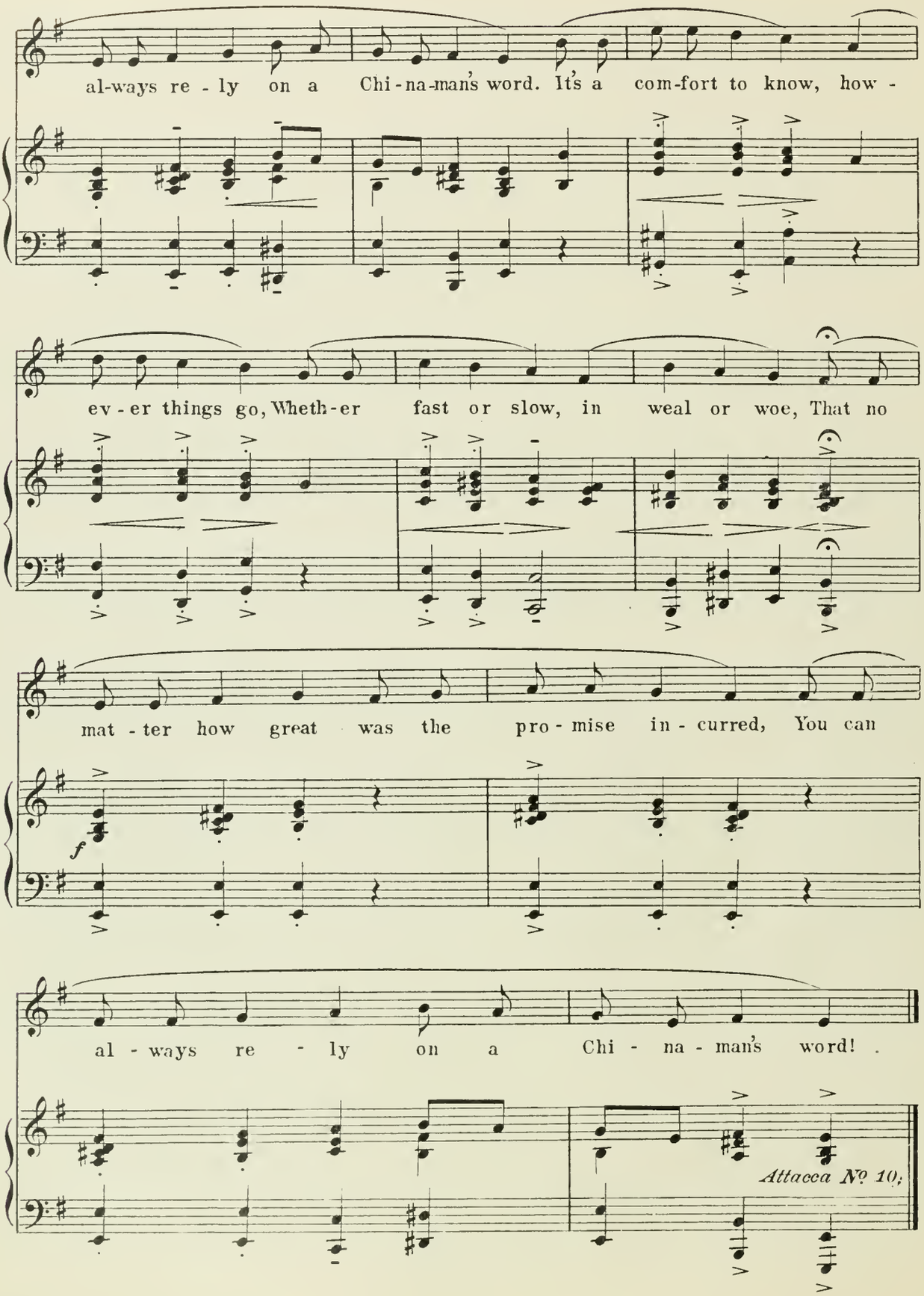
A Chinaman's Word

No 9

Fat Sing and Sing Fong




FAT SING
Nev-er-the-less, I trust you, son, Re-mem-ber, your work is just be-gun, For
f
Sing Fong is a worth-y son of old Fat Sing!
TOGETHER
When we pledge our word, then our word is kept, That's an ax-i-om you can
f
f
all ac-cept; For it's ver-y true, as you've no doubt heard, You can


al-ways re - ly on a Chi - na-man's word. It's a com-fort to know, how -
ev - er things go, Wheth - er fast or slow, in weal or woe, That no
mat - ter how great was the pro - mise in - curred, You can
f
al - ways re - ly on a Chi - na - man's word!
Attacca № 10.

ACT I
FINALE

№ 10

CHORUS
With Spirit

SOPRANO
ALTO

It's a com-fort to know, how - ev-er things go, Whether fast or slow, in

TENOR

It's a com-fort to know, how - ev-er things go, Whether fast or slow, in

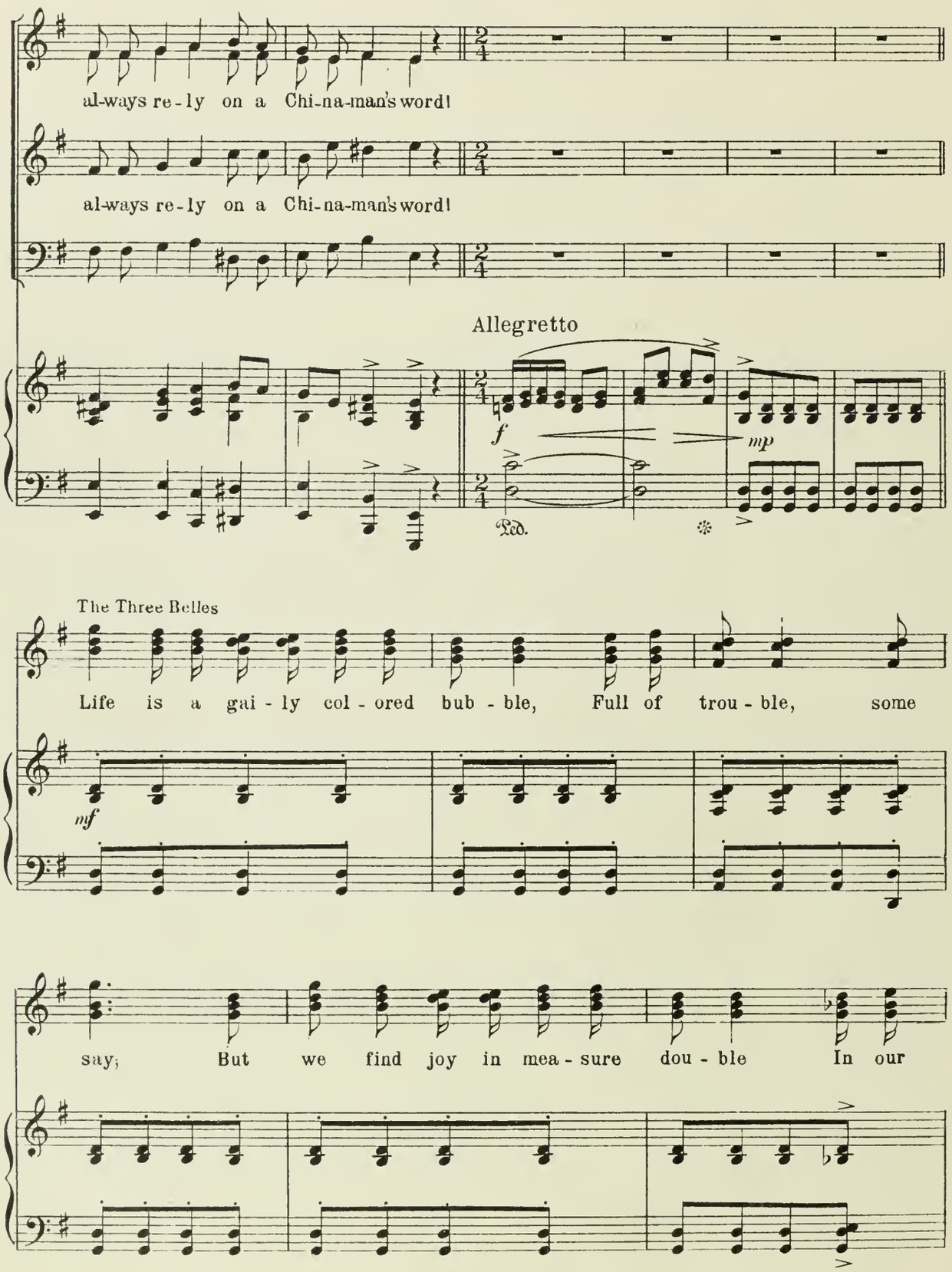
BASS

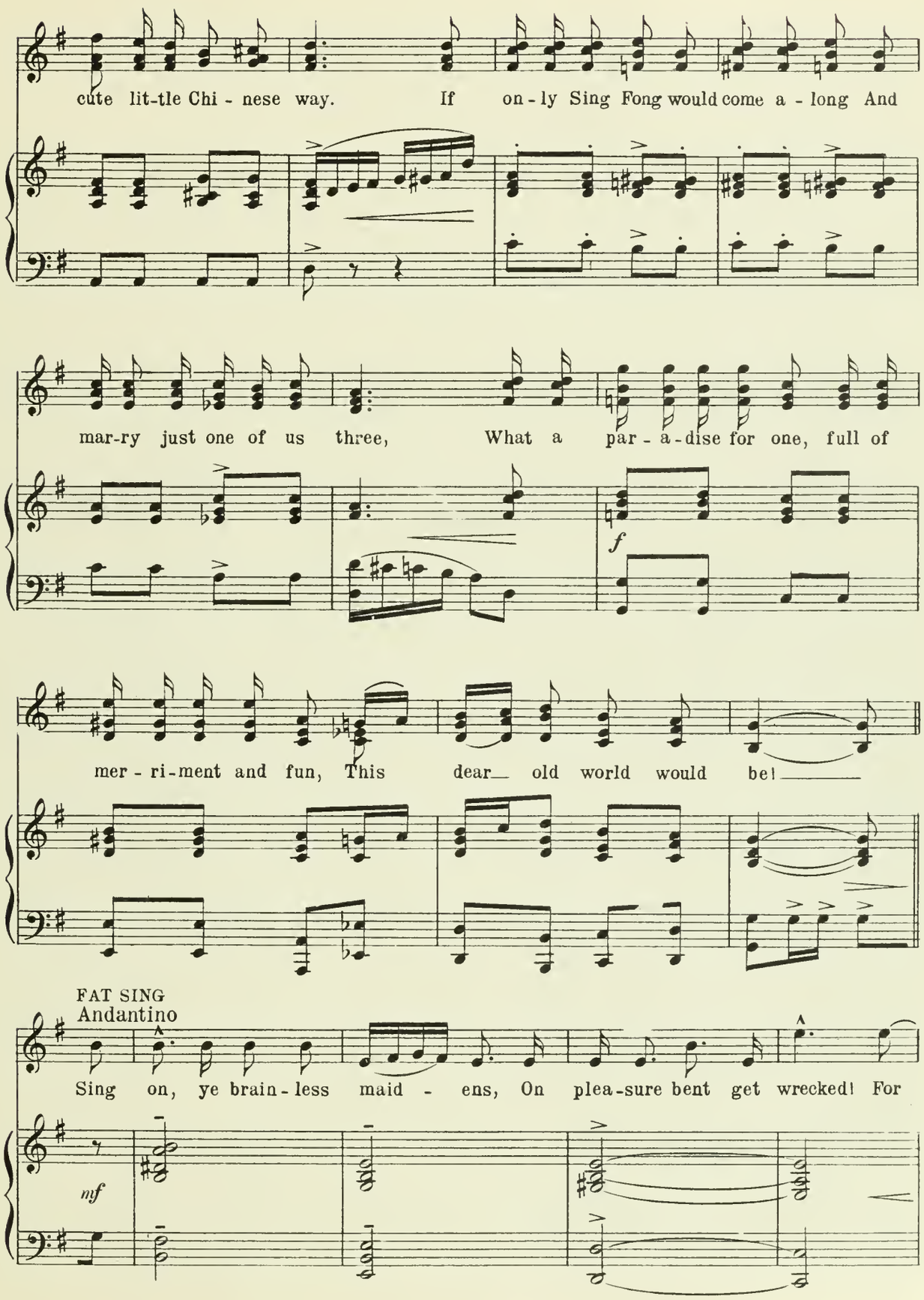
PIANO

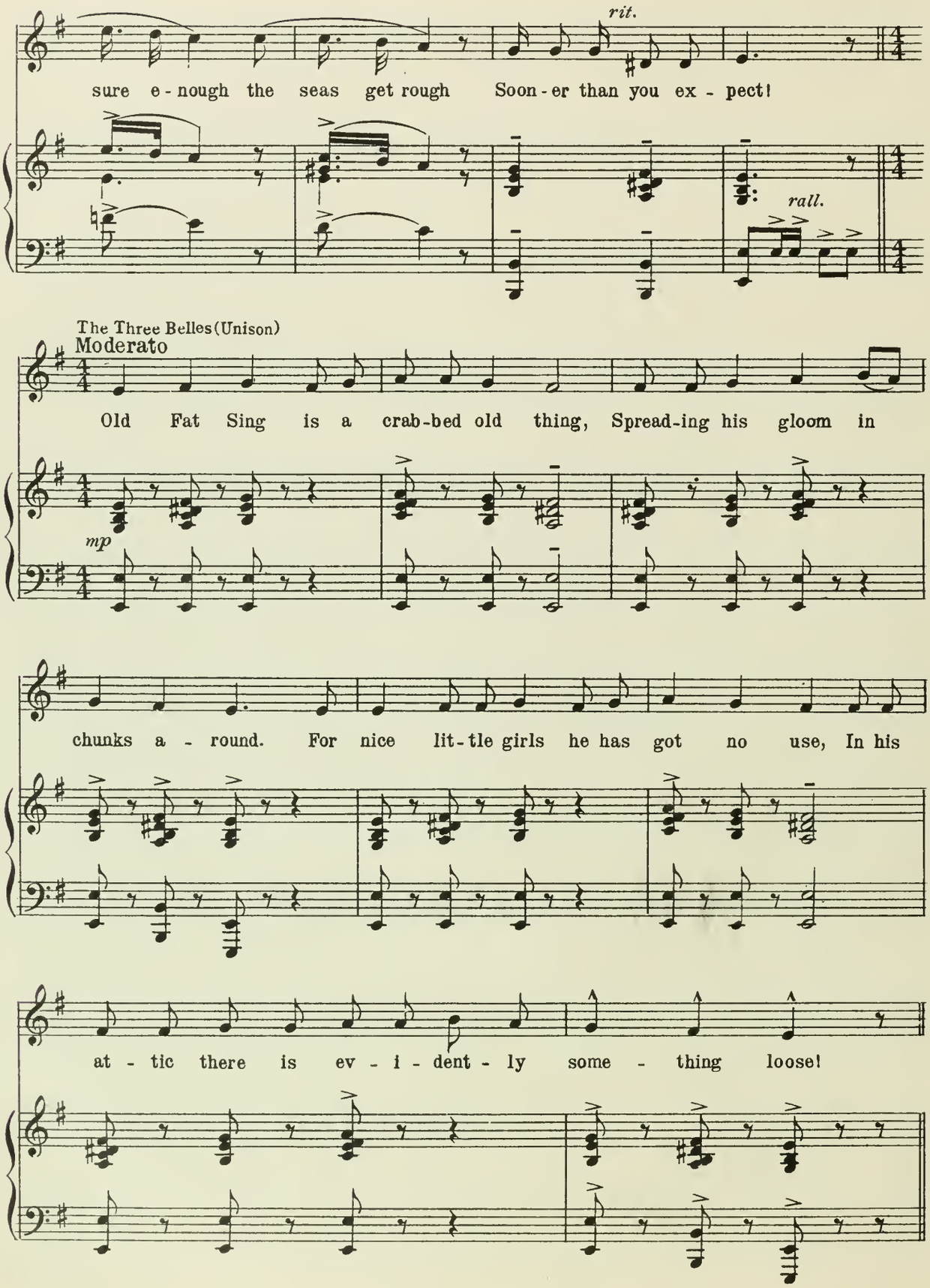
f

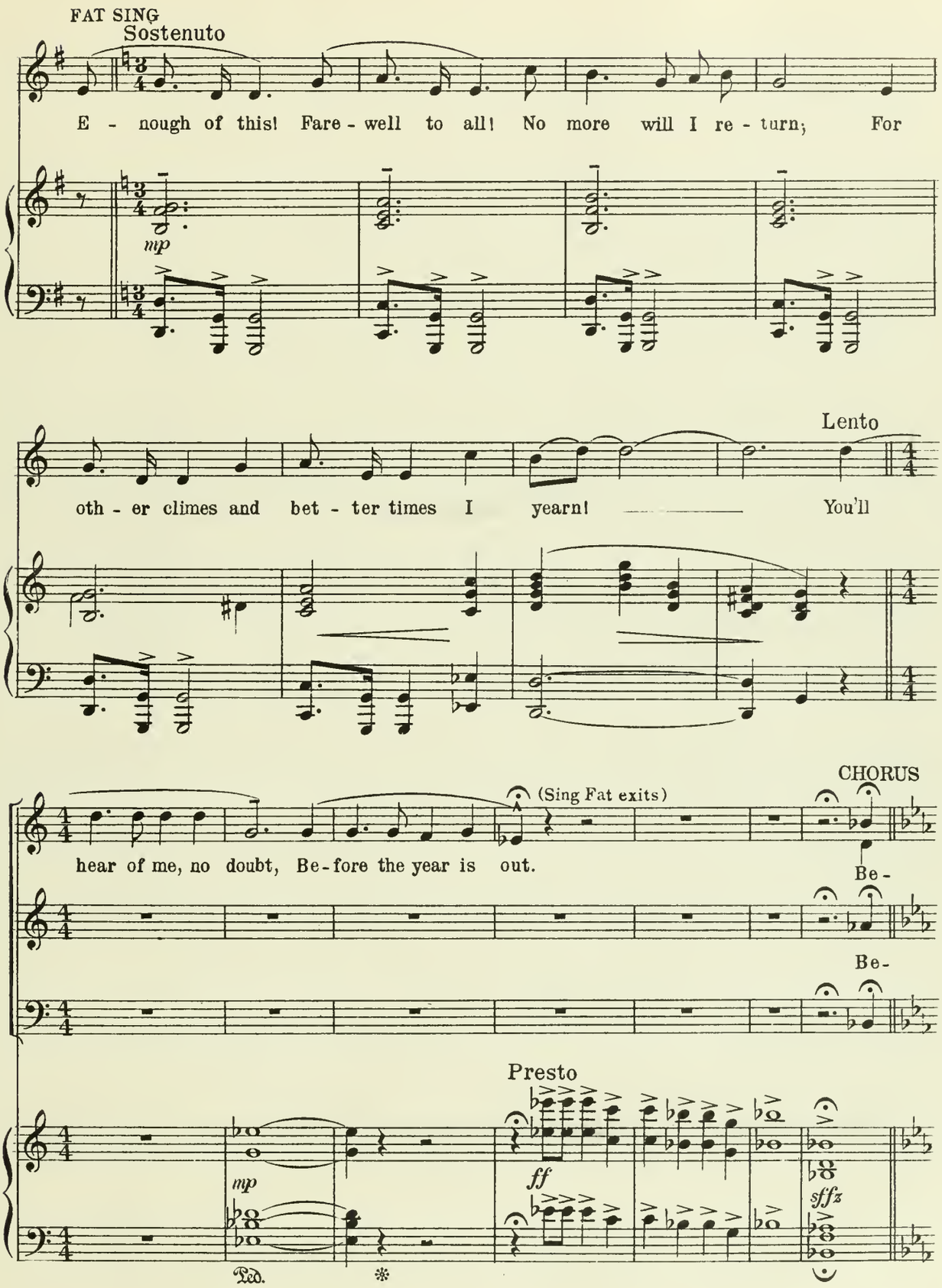
weal or woe, That no mat-ter how great was the prom-ise in - curr'd, You can

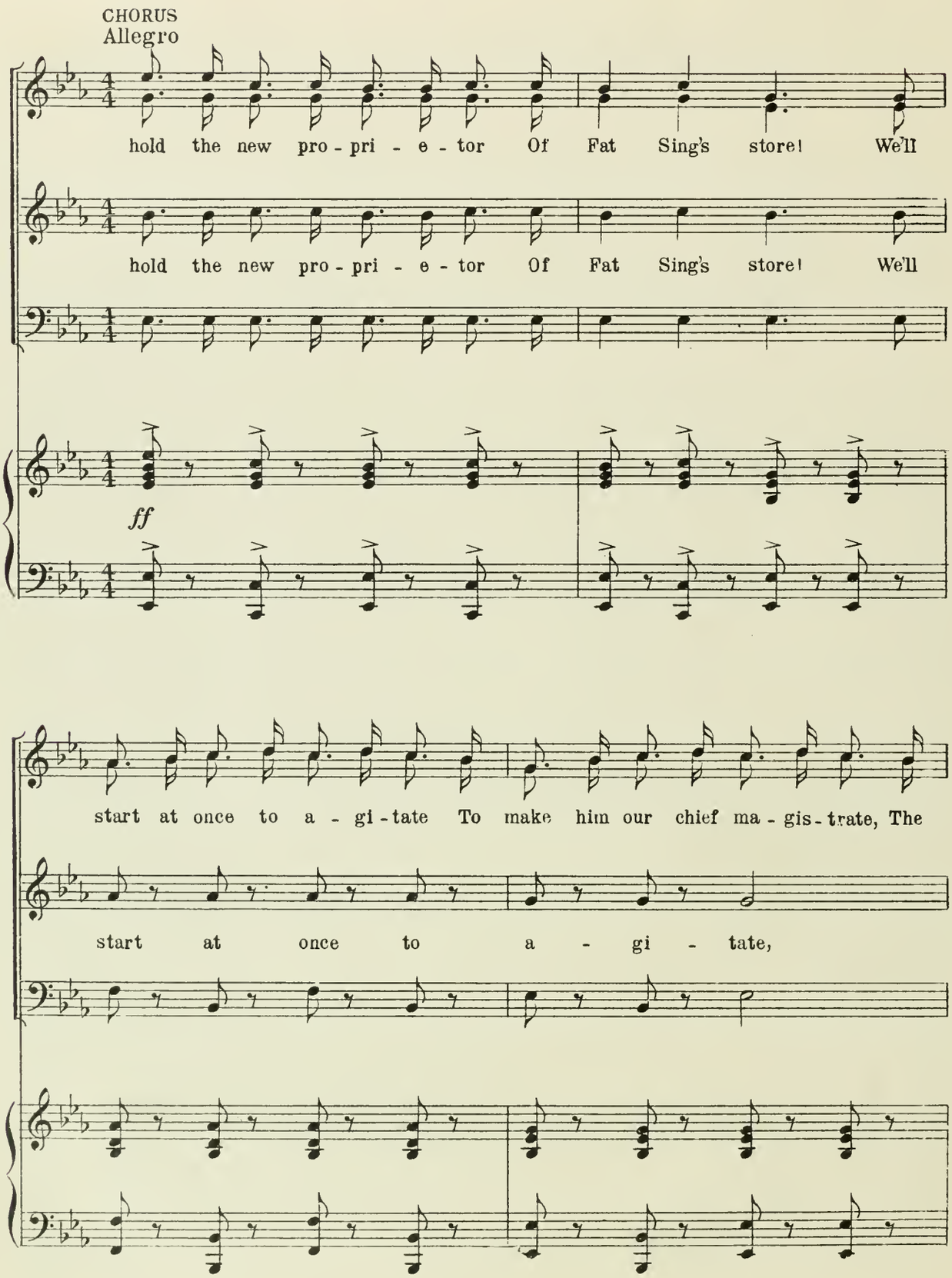
weal or woe, That no mat-ter how great was the prom-ise in - curr'd, You can

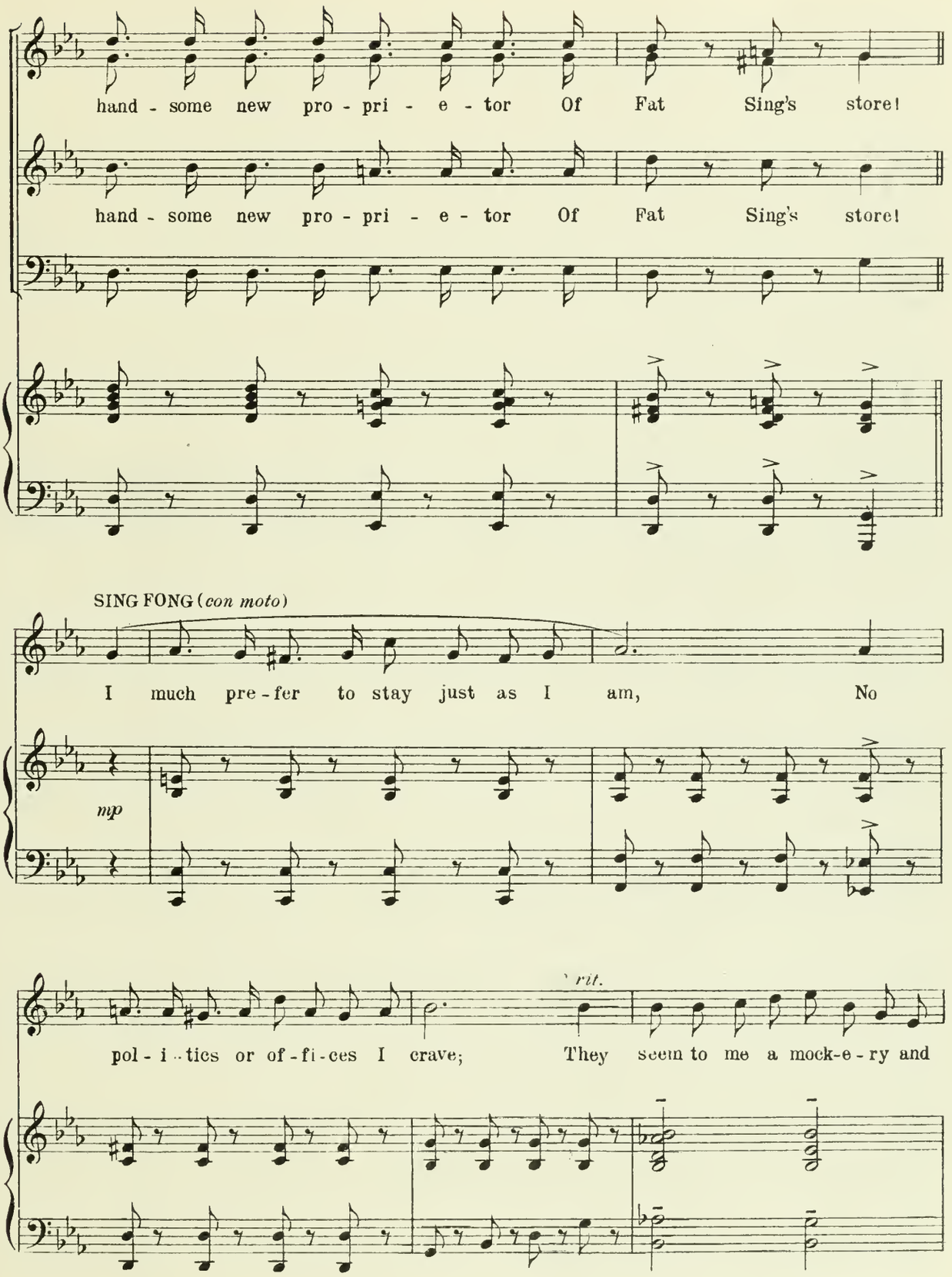

al-ways re-ly on a Chi-na-man's word!
al-ways re-ly on a Chi-na-man's word!
Allegretto
f
mp
Ped.
The Three Belles
Life is a gai-ly col-ored bub-ble, Full of trou-ble, some
mf
say; But we find joy in mea-sure dou-ble In our

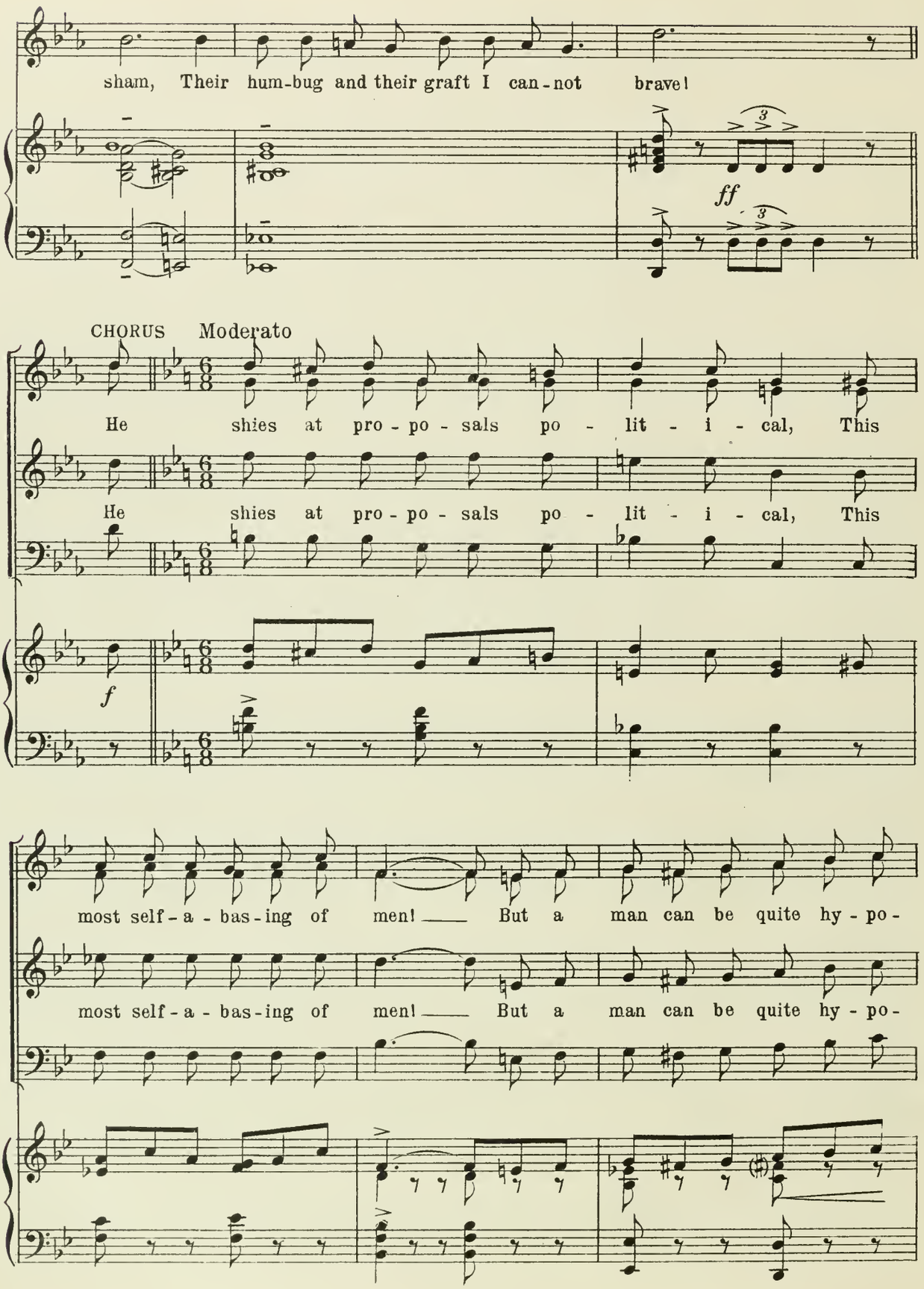

cute lit-tle Chi - nese way. If on - ly Sing Fong would come a - long And
mar-ry just one of us three, What a par - a - dise for one, full of
f
mer - ri-ment and fun, This dear old world would be!
FAT SING
Andantino
Sing on, ye brain - less maid - ens, On plea-sure bent get wrecked! For
mf

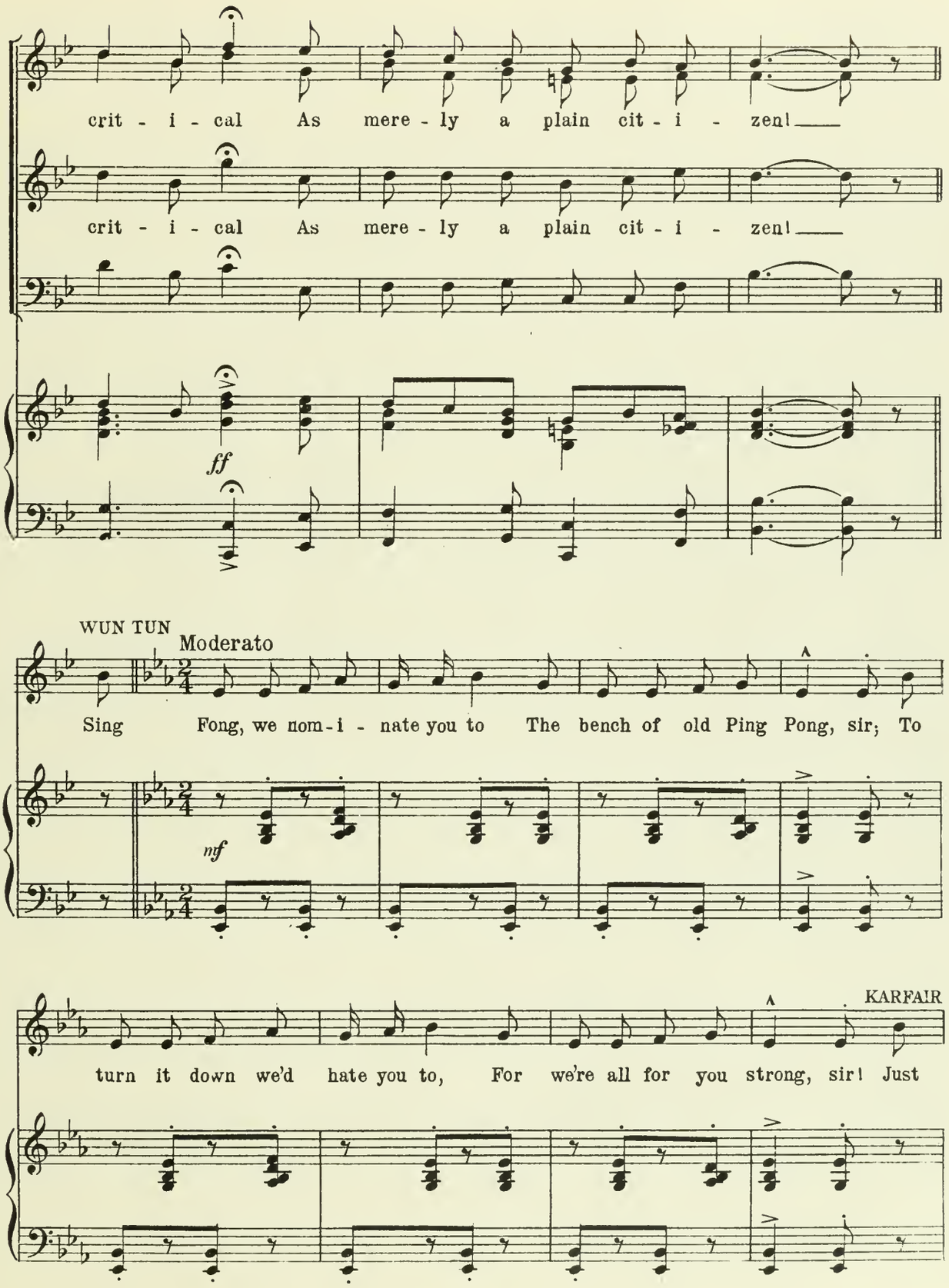

rit.
sure e - nough the seas get rough Soon - er than you ex - pect!
rall.
The Three Belles (Unison)
Moderato
Old Fat Sing is a crab-bed old thing, Spread-ing his gloom in
mp
chunks a - round. For nice lit-tle girls he has got no use, In his
at - tic there is ev - i - dent - ly some - thing loose!

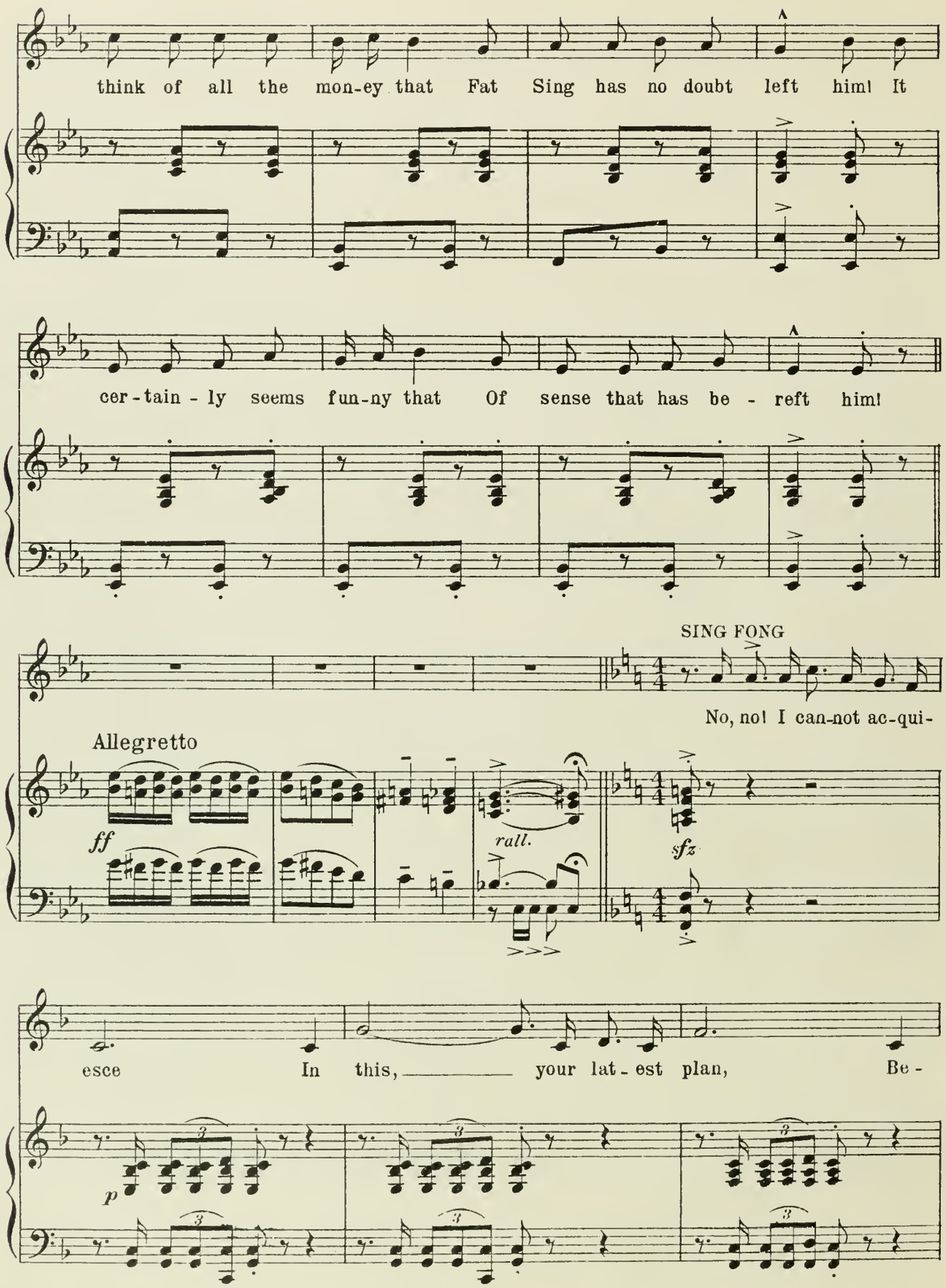

FAT SING
Sostenuto
E - nough of this! Fare - well to all! No more will I re - turn; For
mp
Lento
oth - er climes and bet - ter times I yearn! You'll
(Sing Fat exits)
CHORUS
hear of me, no doubt, Be - fore the year is out.
Be -
Be -
Presto
mp
ff
sffz
Ped.
*

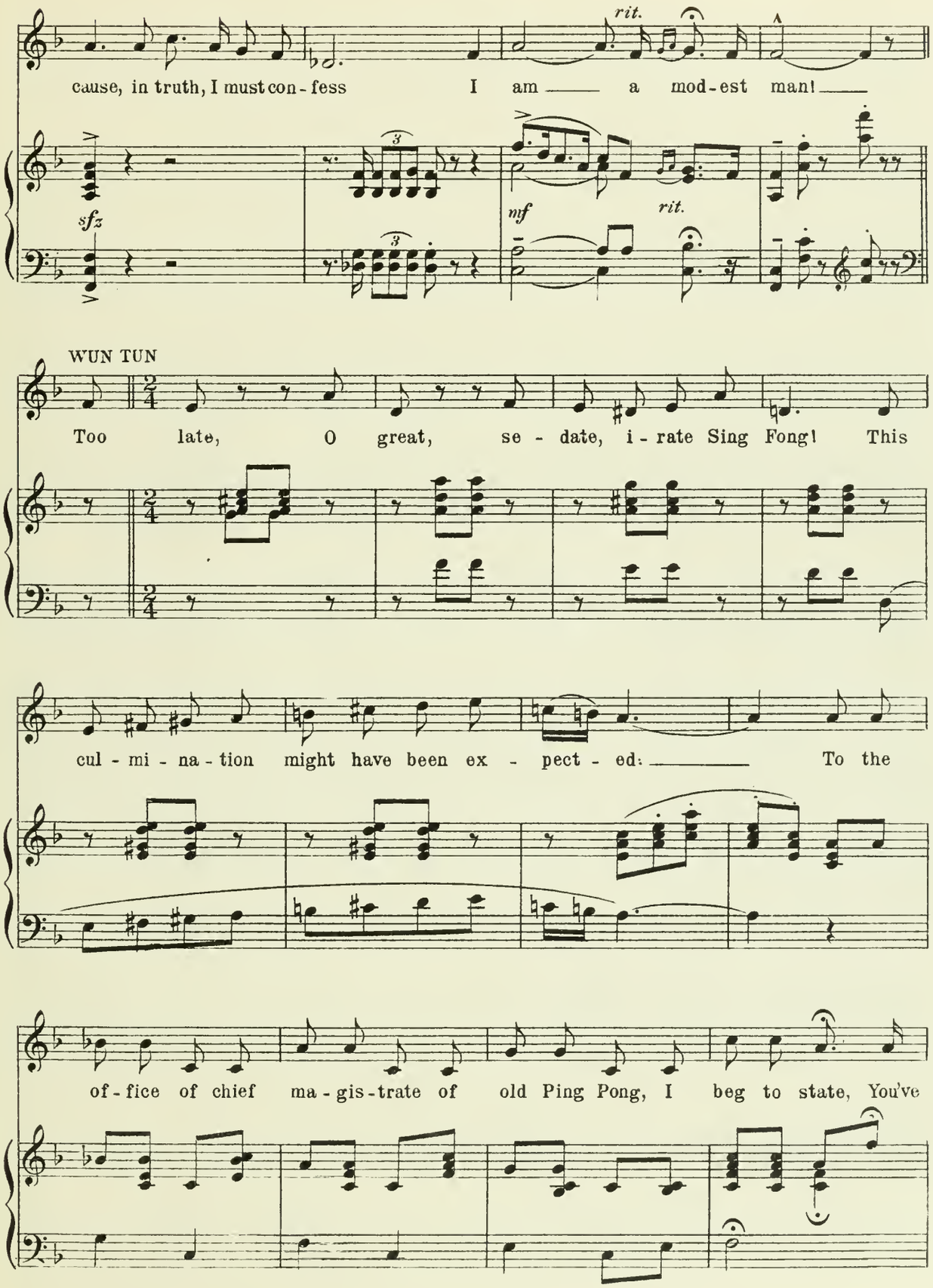

CHORUS
Allegro
hold the new pro - pri - e - tor Of Fat Sing's store! We'll
hold the new pro - pri - e - tor Of Fat Sing's store! We'll
ff
start at once to a - gi - tate To make him our chief ma - gis - trate, The
start at once to a - gi - tate,

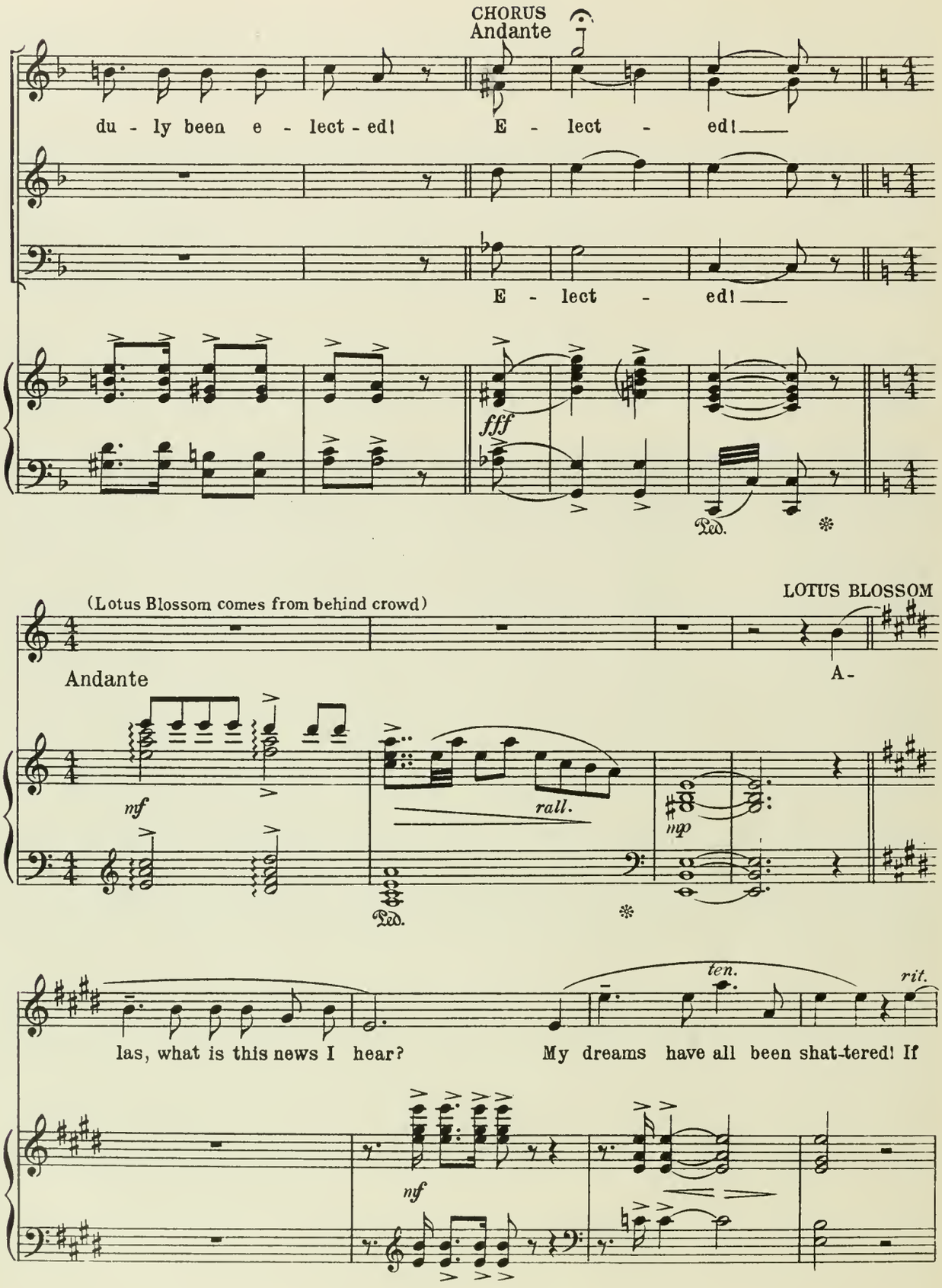

hand - some new pro - pri - e - tor Of Fat Sing's store!
hand - some new pro - pri - e - tor Of Fat Sing's store!
SING FONG (*con moto*)
I much pre - fer to stay just as I am, No
mp
rit.
pol - i - tics or of - fi - ces I crave; They seem to me a mock-e - ry and

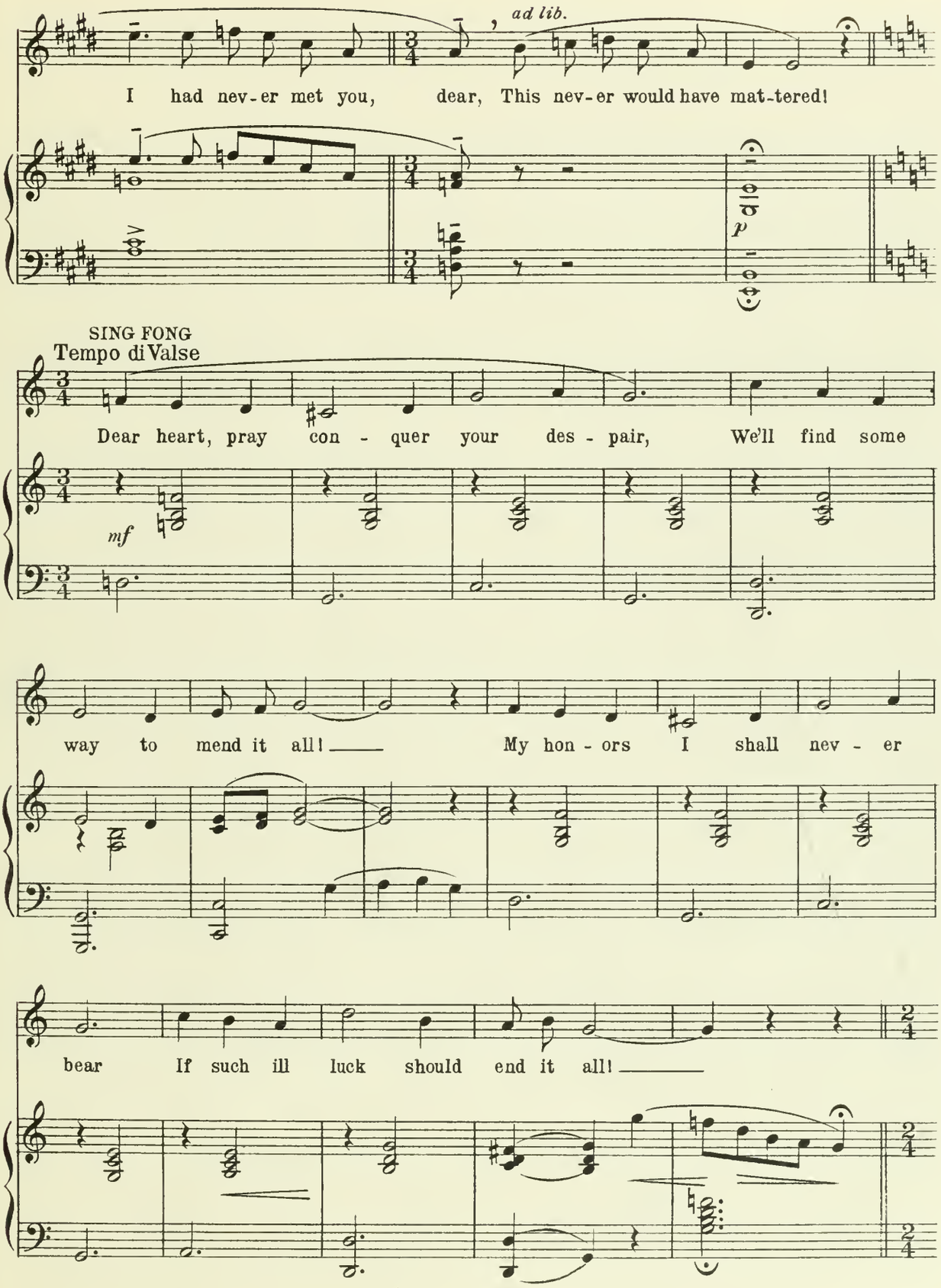

sham, Their hum-bug and their graft I can-not brave!
ff
CHORUS Moderato
He shies at pro-po-sals po-lit-i-cal, This
He shies at pro-po-sals po-lit-i-cal, This
f
most self-a-bas-ing of men! But a man can be quite hy-po-
most self-a-bas-ing of men! But a man can be quite hy-po-

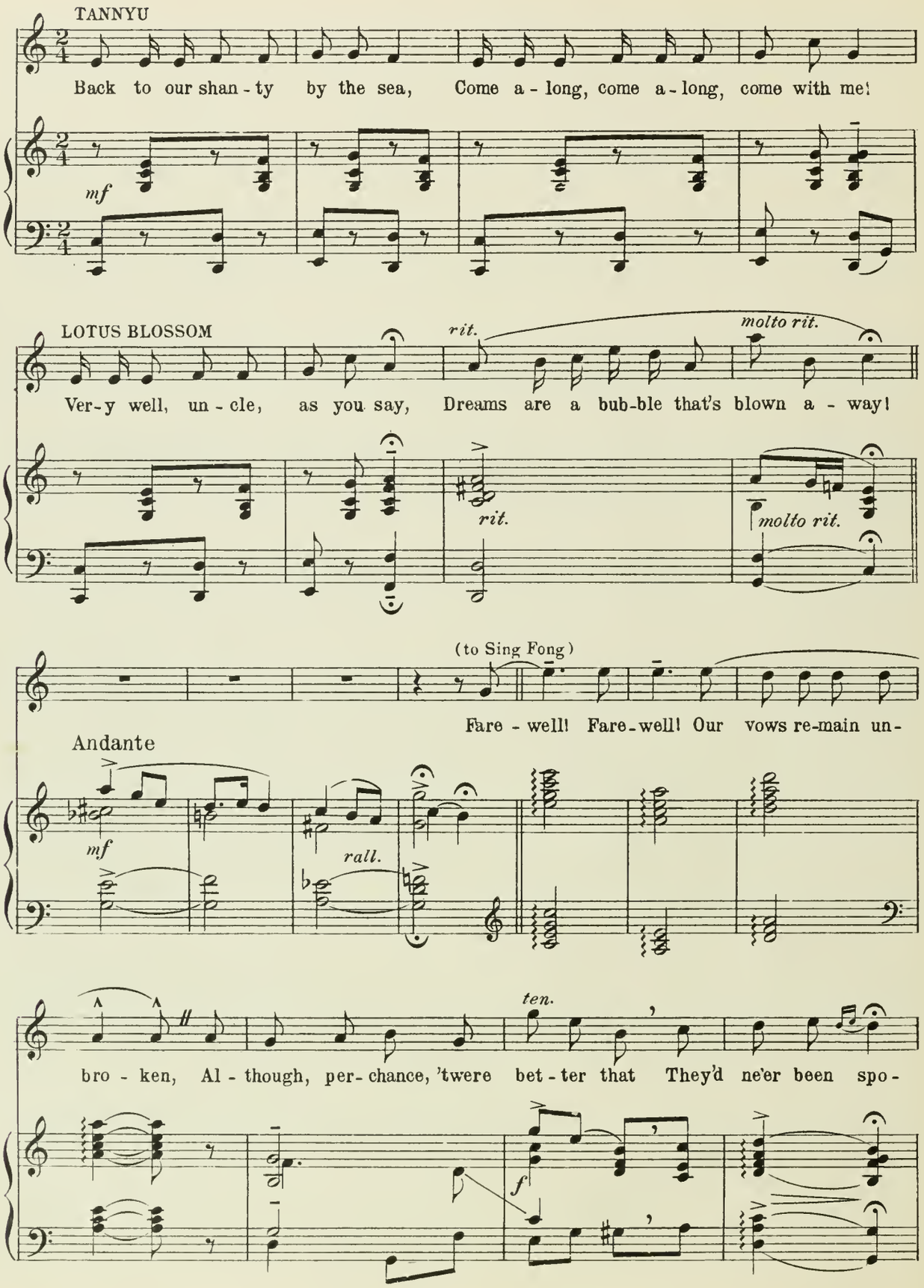

crit - i - cal As mere - ly a plain cit - i - zen!
crit - i - cal As mere - ly a plain cit - i - zen!
ff
WUN TUN
Moderato
Sing Fong, we nom - i - nate you to The bench of old Ping Pong, sir; To
mf
KARFAIR
turn it down we'd hate you to, For we're all for you strong, sir! Just

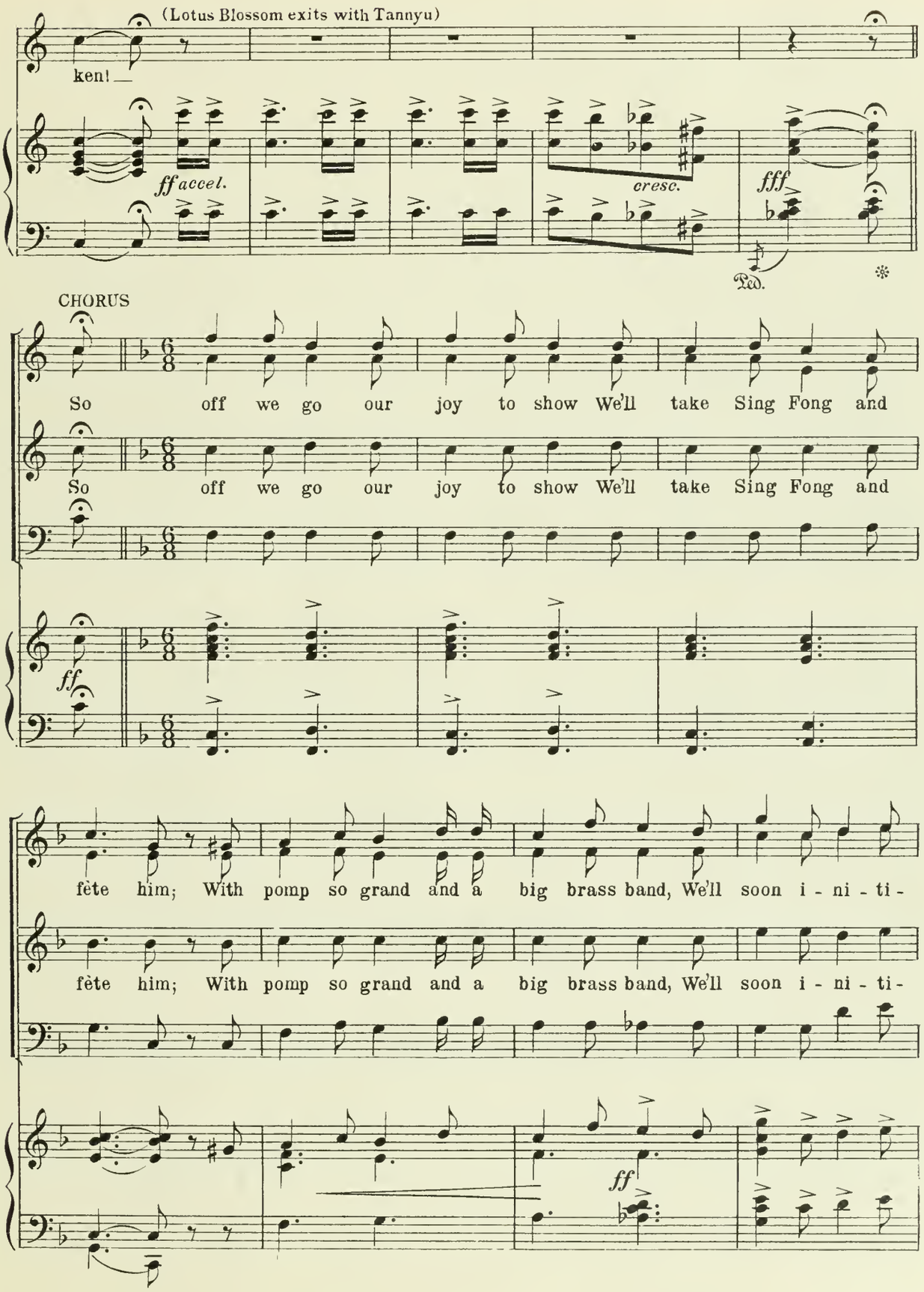

think of all the mon-ey that Fat Sing has no doubt left him! It
cer-tain-ly seems fun-ny that Of sense that has be-reft him!
SING FONG
No, no! I can-not ac-qui-
Allegretto
ff
rall.
sfz
esce In this, your lat-est plan, Be-
p

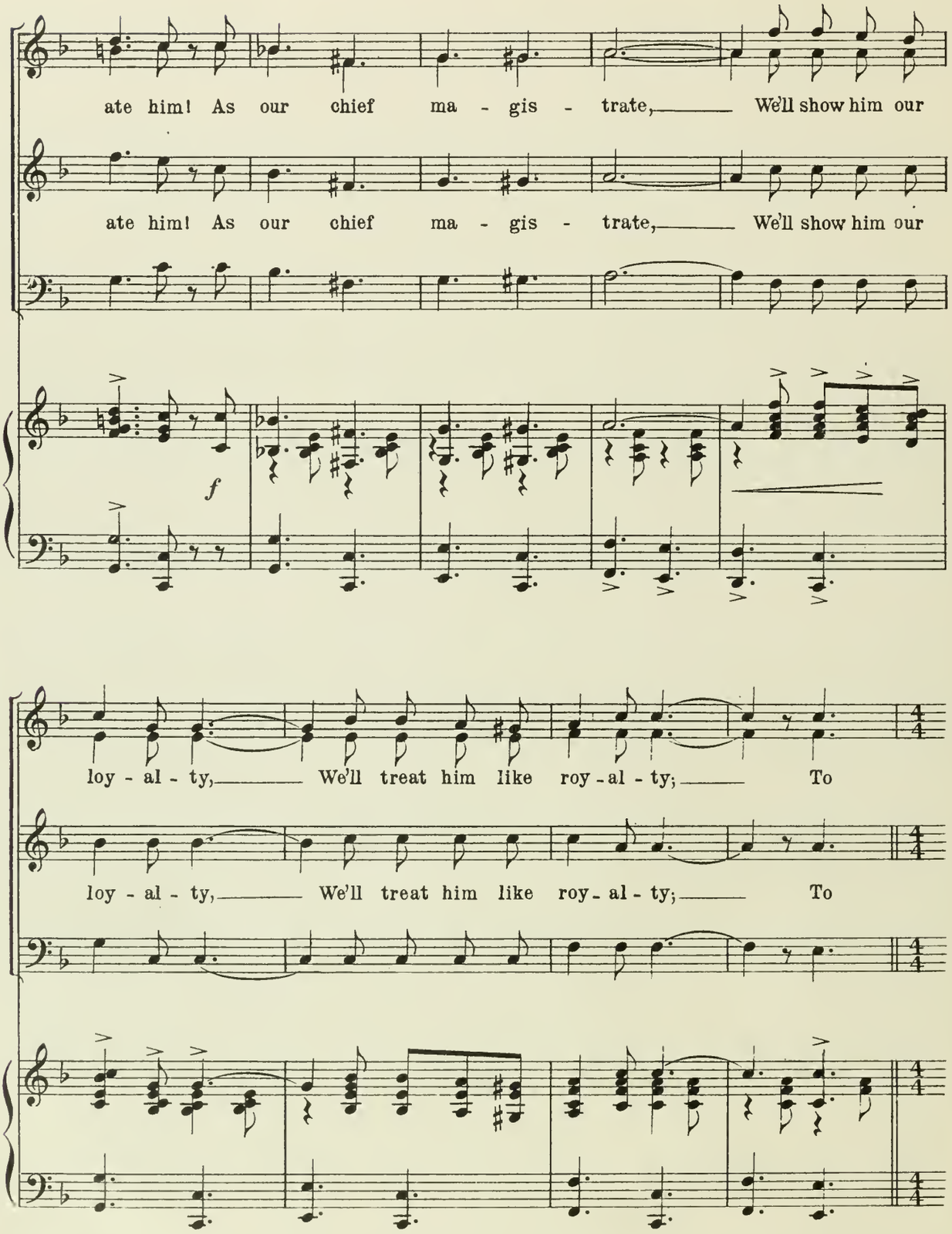

rit.
cause, in truth, I must con - fess I am ___ a mod - est man! ___
sfz
mf
rit.
WUN TUN
Too late, O great, se - date, i - rate Sing Fong! This
cul - mi - na - tion might have been ex - pect - ed: ___ To the
of - fice of chief ma - gis - trate of old Ping Pong, I beg to state, You've

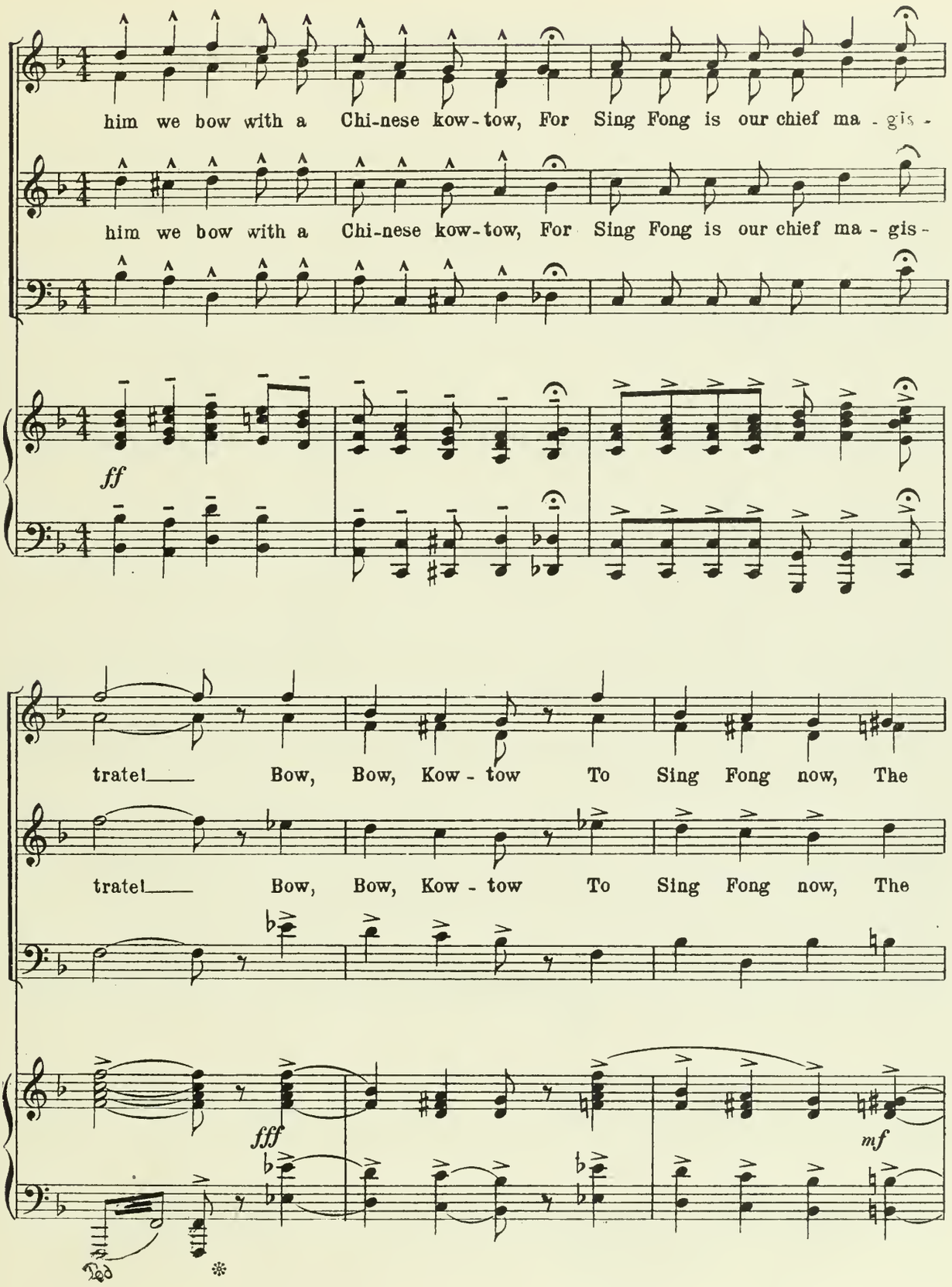

CHORUS
Andante
du - ly been e - lect - ed! E - lect - ed!
E - lect - ed!
fff
Ped.
(Lotus Blossom comes from behind crowd)
LOTUS BLOSSOM
Andante
A-
mf
rall.
mp
Ped.
ten.
rit.
las, what is this news I hear? My dreams have all been shat-tered! If
mf

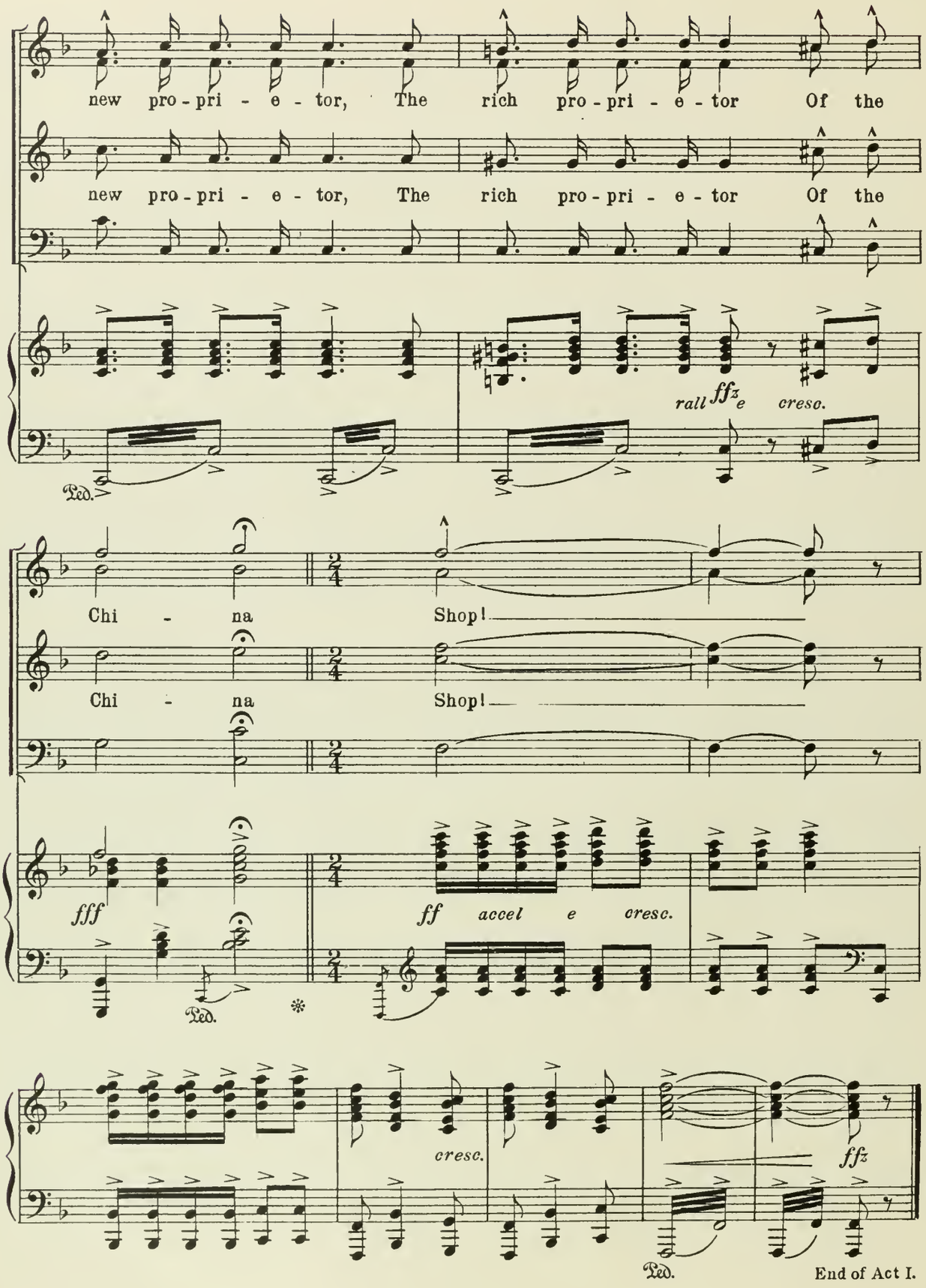

ad lib.
I had nev-er met you, dear, This nev-er would have mat-tered!
p
SING FONG
Tempo di Valse
Dear heart, pray con - quer your des - pair, We'll find some
mf
way to mend it all! My hon - ors I shall nev - er
bear If such ill luck should end it all!


TANNYU
Back to our shan - ty by the sea, Come a - long, come a - long, come with me!
mf
LOTUS BLOSSOM
rit.
molto rit.
Ver - y well, un - cle, as you say, Dreams are a bub-ble that's blown a - way!
rit.
molto rit.
(to Sing Fong)
Fare - well! Fare-well! Our vows re-main un-
Andante
mf
rall.
ten.
bro - ken, Al - though, per-chance, 'twere bet - ter that They'd ne'er been spo -
f


(Lotus Blossom exits with Tannyu)
ken!
ff accel.
cresc.
fff
Ped.
CHORUS
So off we go our joy to show We'll take Sing Fong and
So off we go our joy to show We'll take Sing Fong and
ff
fête him; With pomp so grand and a big brass band, We'll soon i - ni - ti -
fête him; With pomp so grand and a big brass band, We'll soon i - ni - ti -
ff


ate him! As our chief ma - gis - trate, We'll show him our
ate him! As our chief ma - gis - trate, We'll show him our
f
loy - al - ty, We'll treat him like roy - al - ty; To
loy - al - ty, We'll treat him like roy - al - ty; To

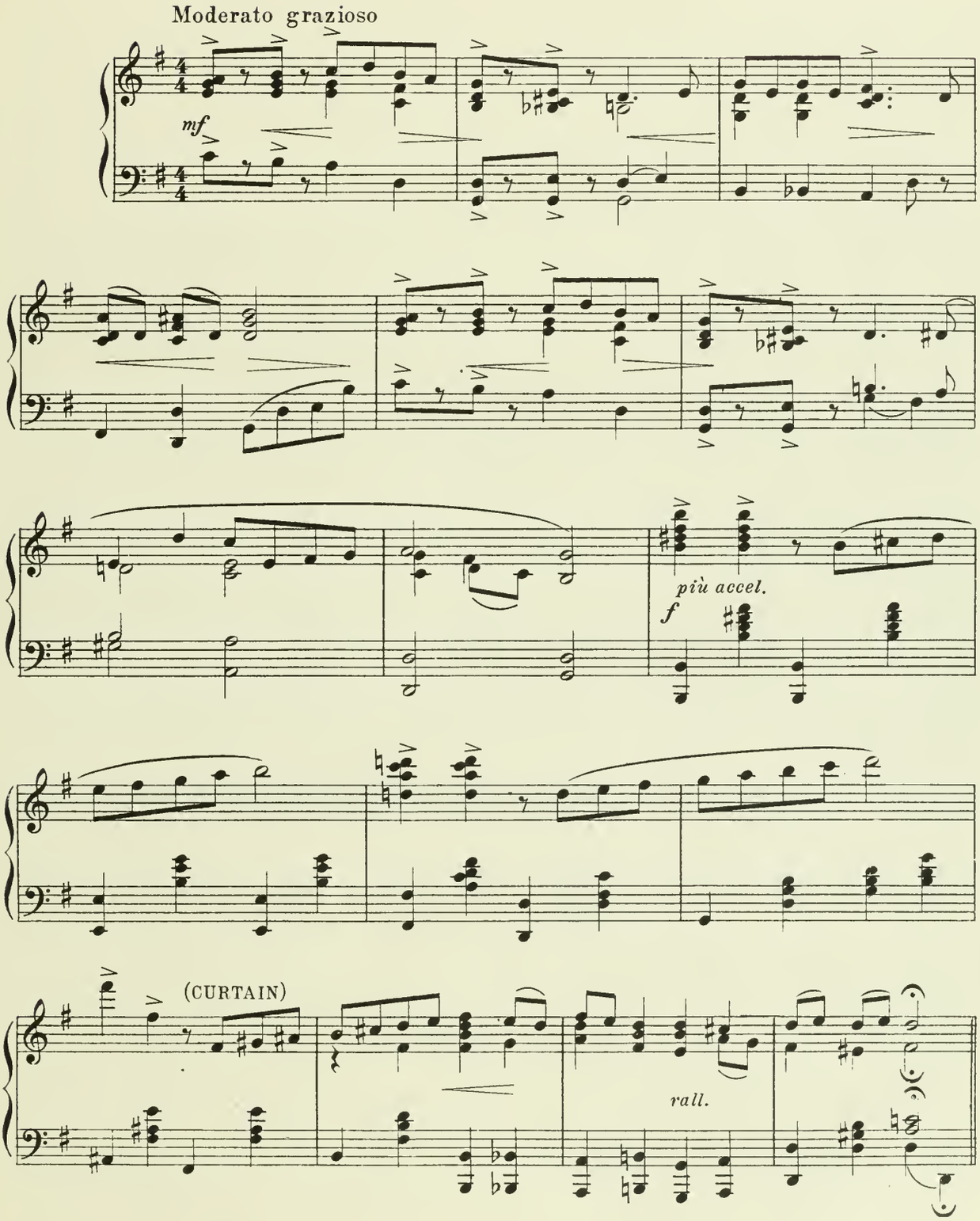

him we bow with a Chi-nese kow-tow, For Sing Fong is our chief ma - gis -
him we bow with a Chi-nese kow-tow, For Sing Fong is our chief ma - gis -
ff
trate! Bow, Bow, Kow - tow To Sing Fong now, The
trate! Bow, Bow, Kow - tow To Sing Fong now, The
fff
mf


new pro - pri - e - tor, The rich pro - pri - e - tor Of the
new pro - pri - e - tor, The rich pro - pri - e - tor Of the
rall ffz e cresc.
Ped.
Chi - na Shop!
Chi - na Shop!
fff
ff accel e cresc.
Ped.
cresc.
ffz
Ped.
End of Act I.

ACT II

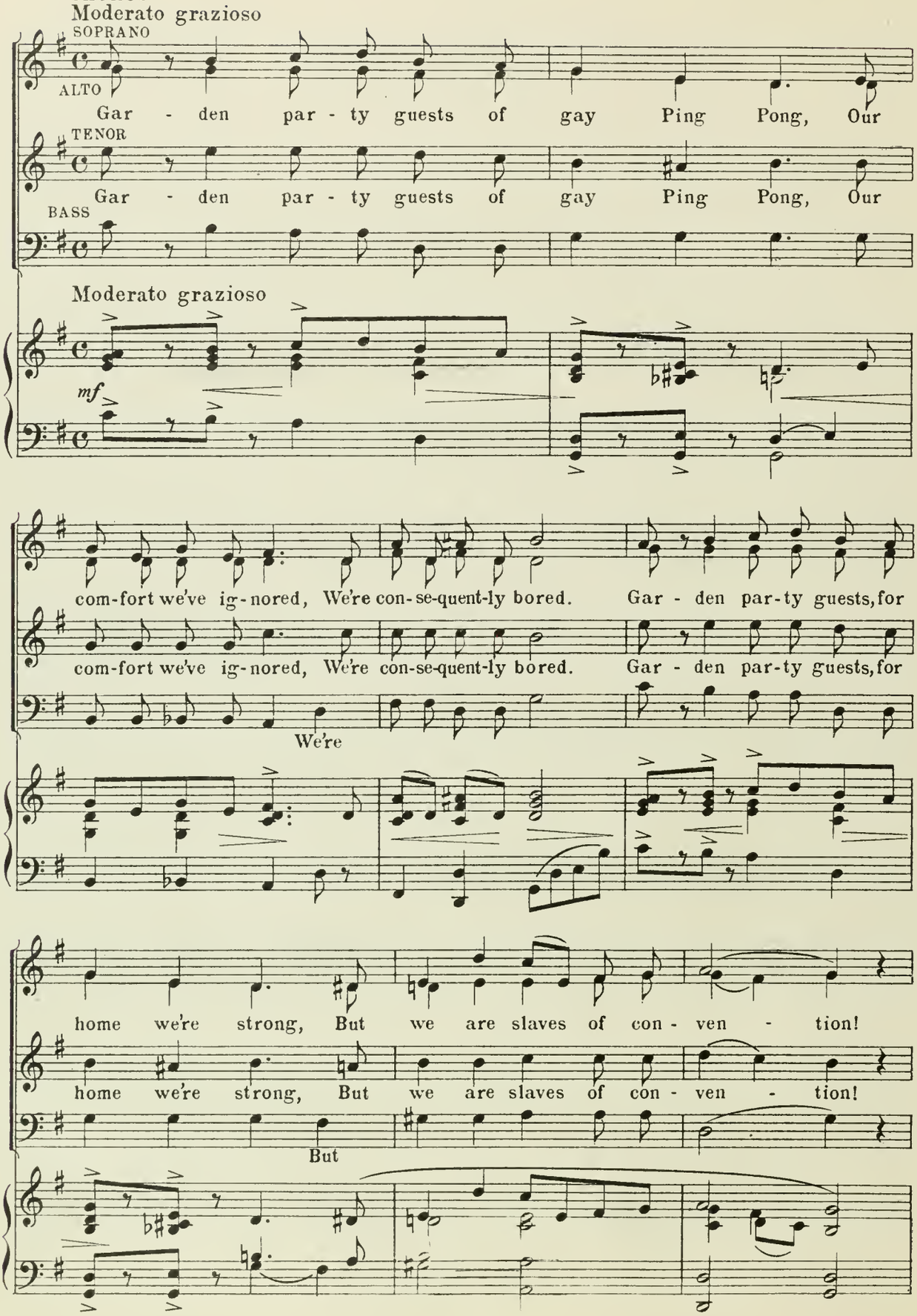
INTRODUCTION
and OPENING CHORUS

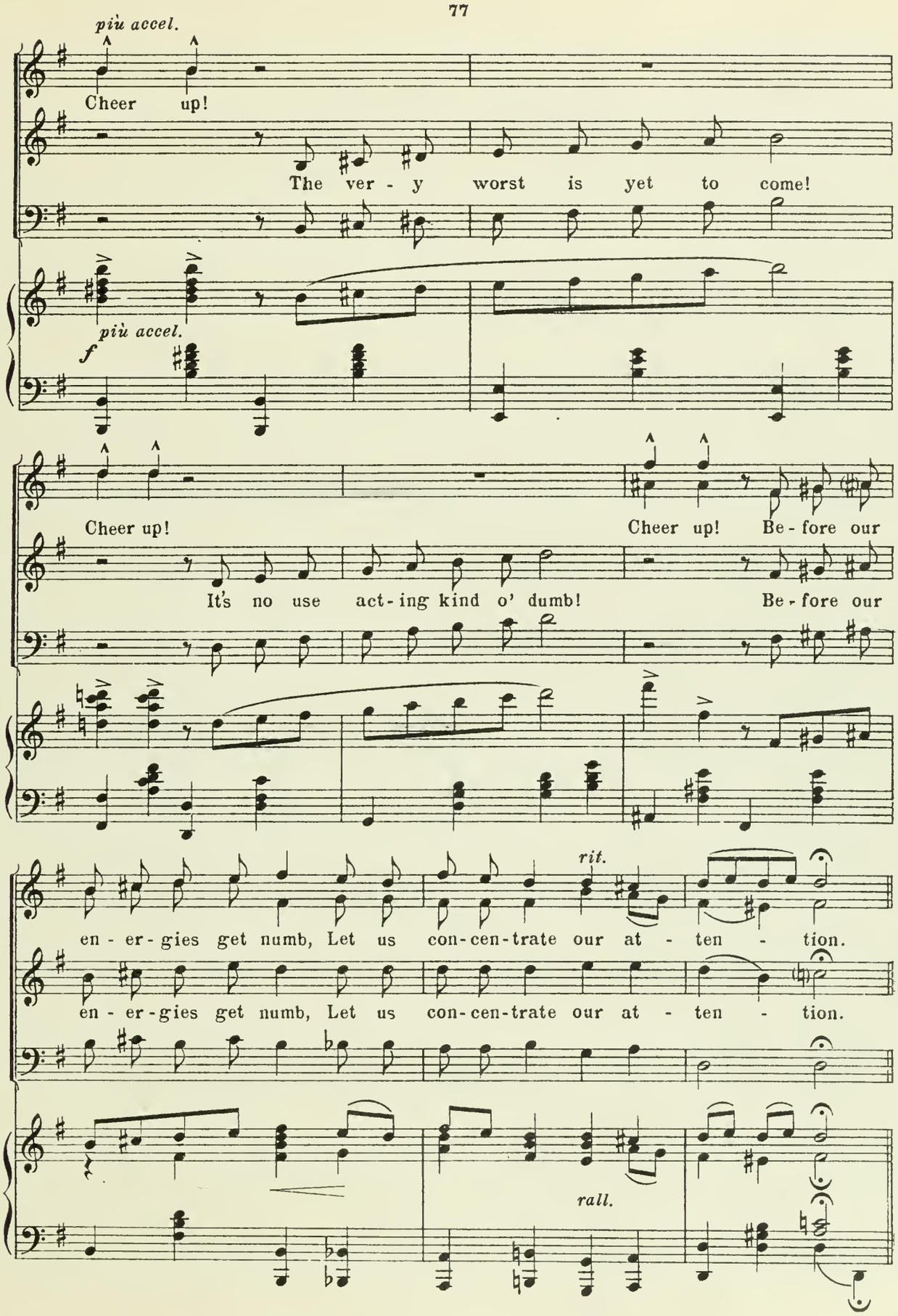
Nº 11

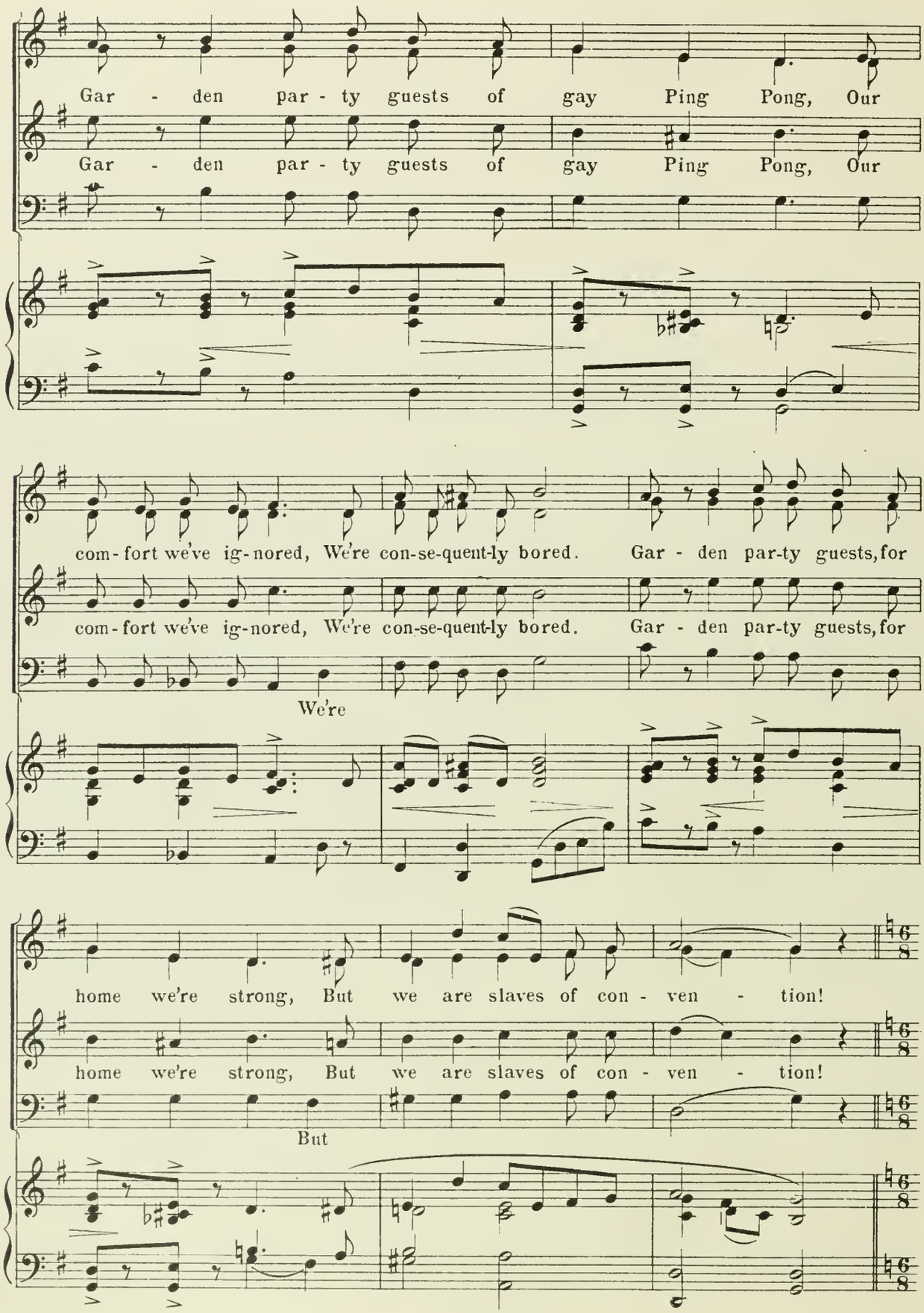


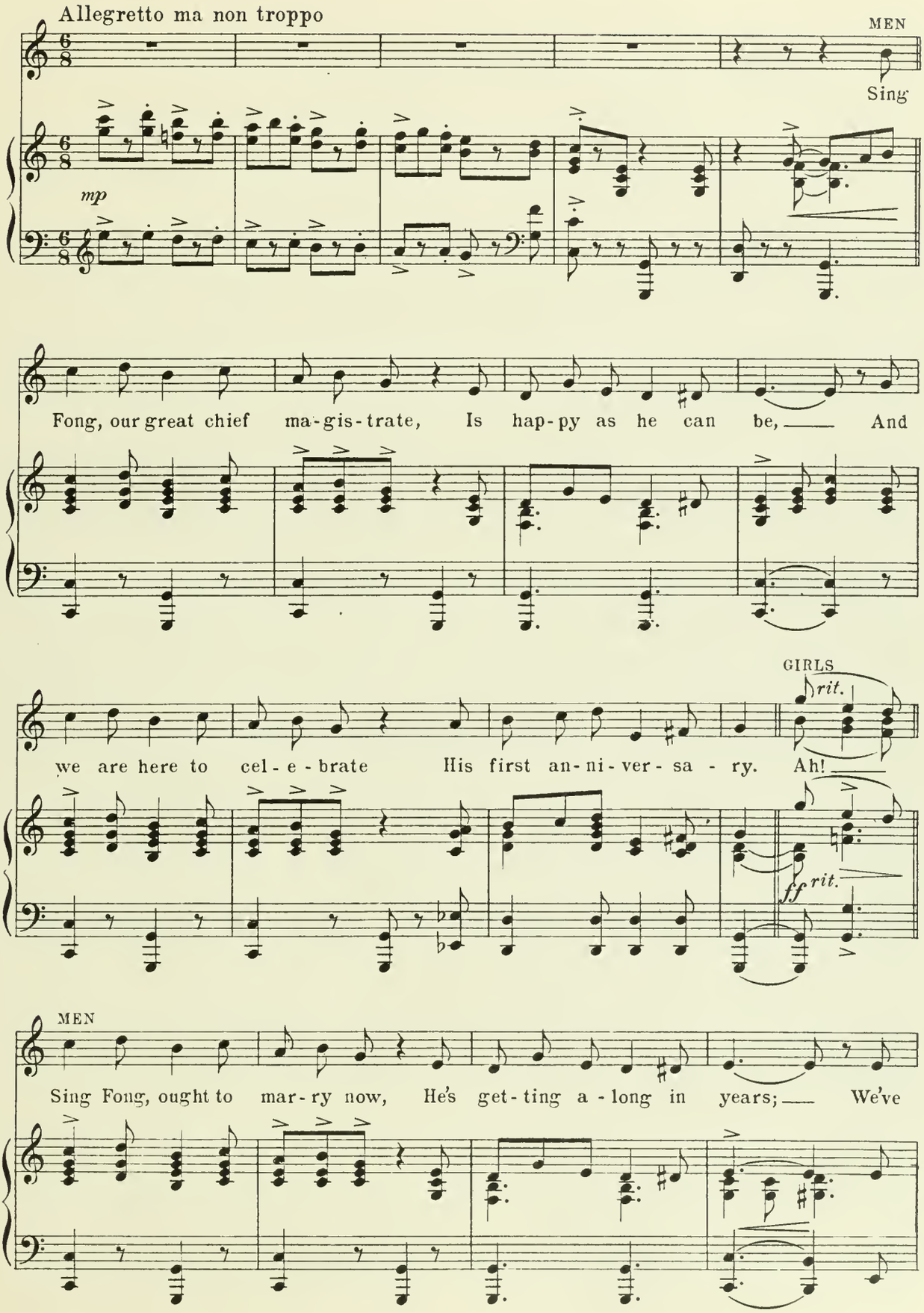
CHORUS

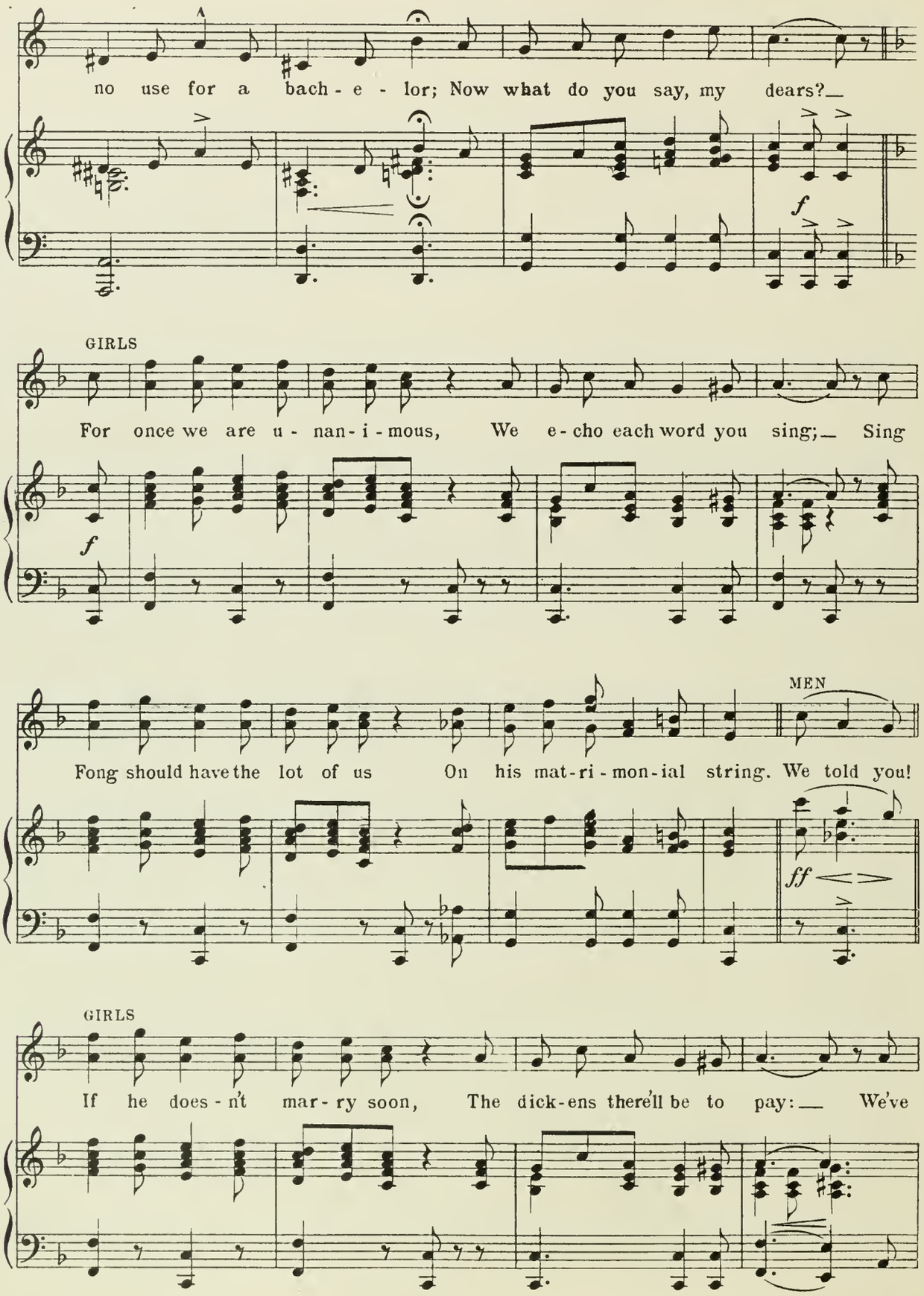
Moderato grazioso

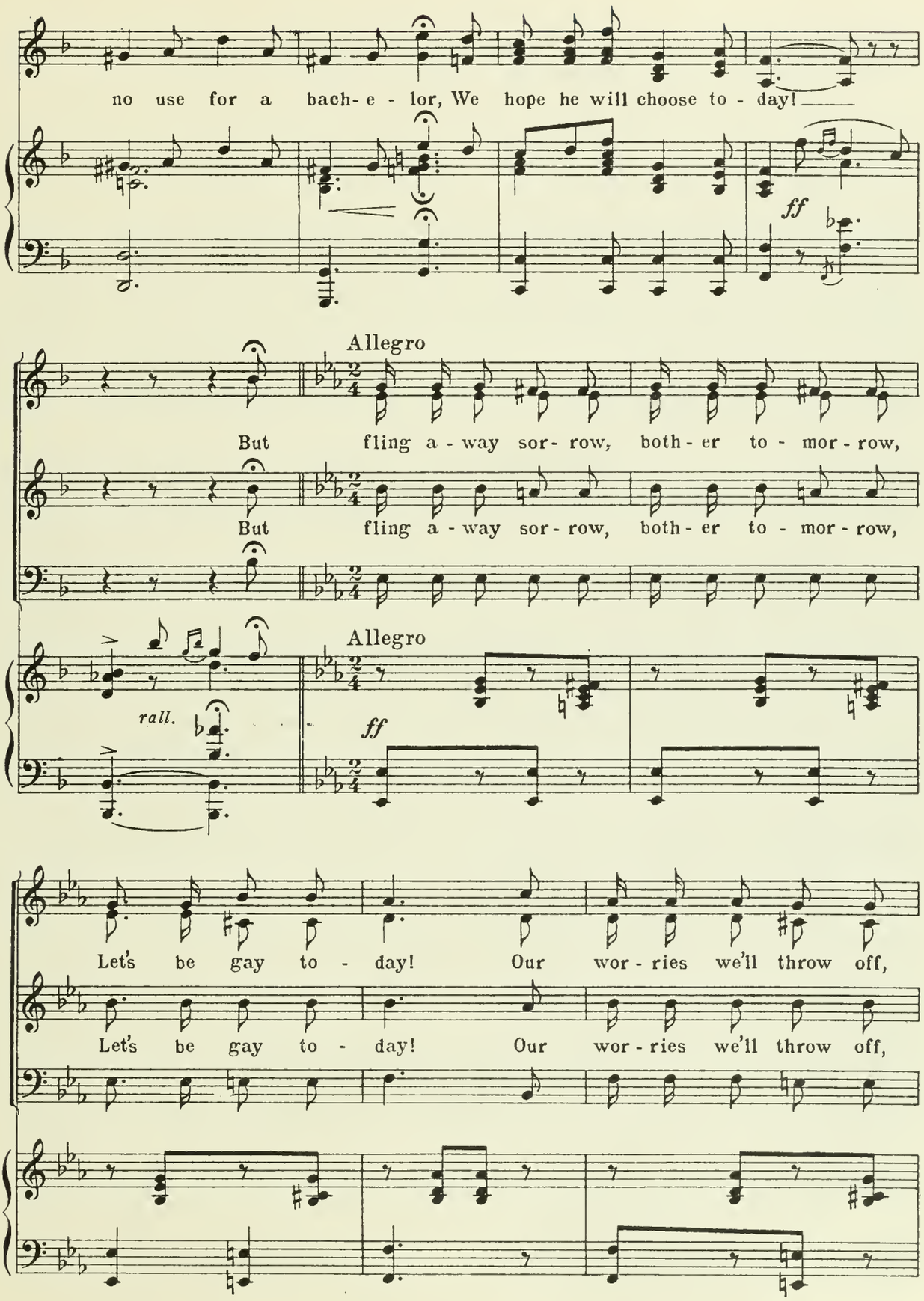


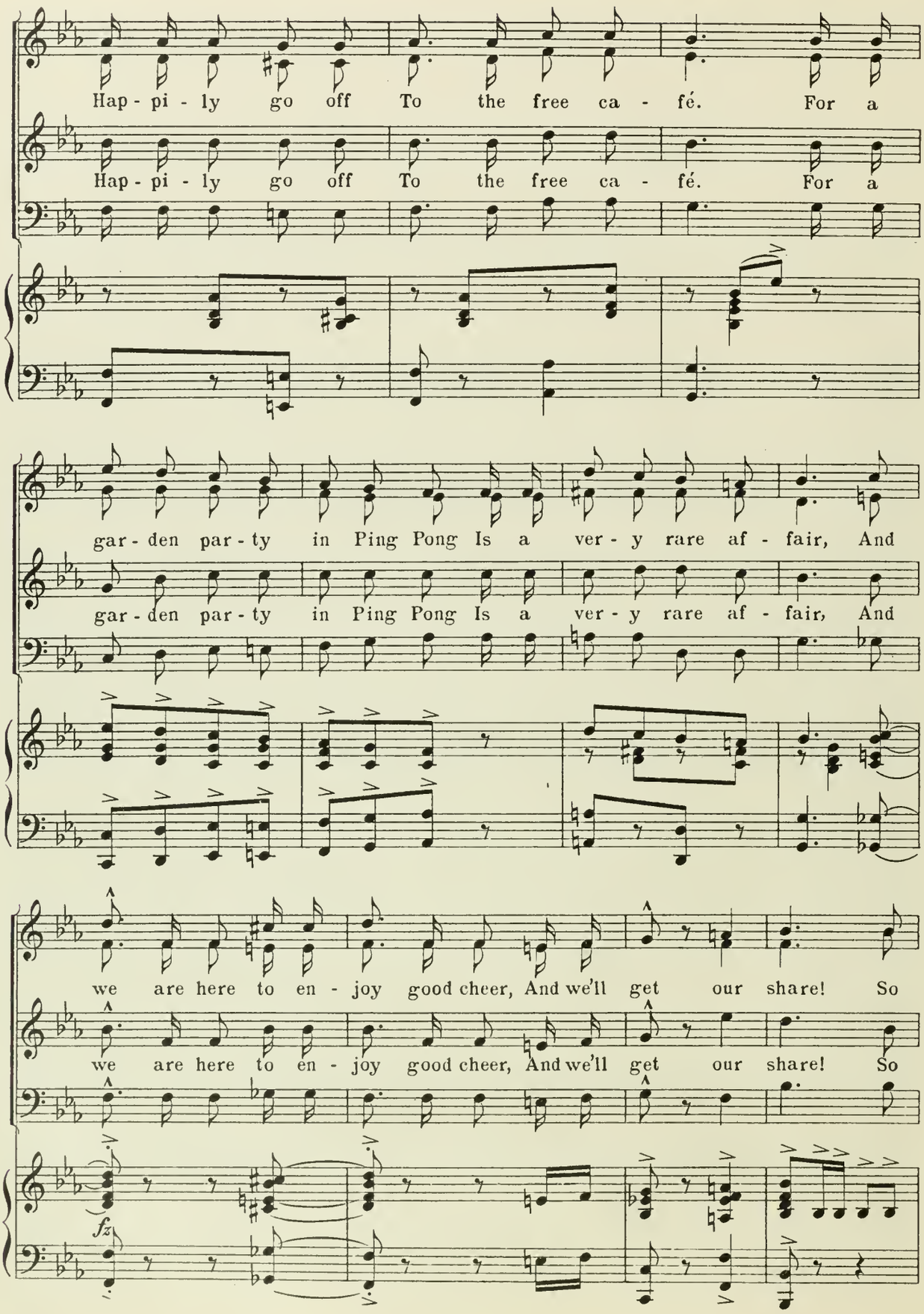

più accel.
Cheer up!
The ver - y worst is yet to come!
più accel.
f
Cheer up!
Cheer up! Be - fore our
It's no use act - ing kind o' dumb!
Be - fore our
rit.
en - er - gies get numb, Let us con - cen - trate our at - ten - tion.
en - er - gies get numb, Let us con - cen - trate our at - ten - tion.
rall.

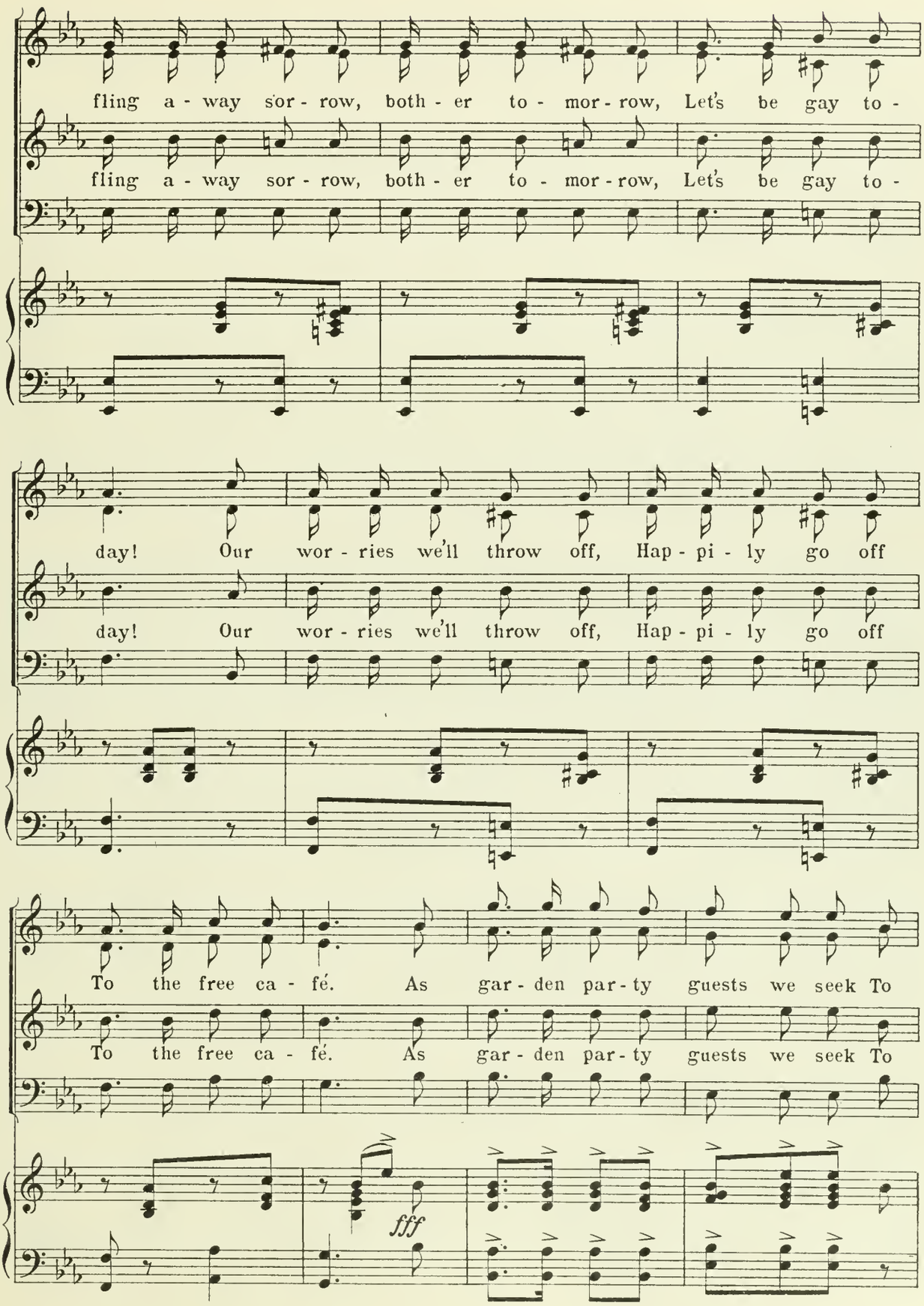

Gar - den par - ty guests of gay Ping Pong, Our
Gar - den par - ty guests of gay Ping Pong, Our
com - fort we've ig - nored, We're con-se-quent-ly bored. Gar - den par-ty guests, for
com - fort we've ig - nored, We're con-se-quent-ly bored. Gar - den par-ty guests, for
We're
home we're strong, But we are slaves of con - ven - tion!
home we're strong, But we are slaves of con - ven - tion!
But

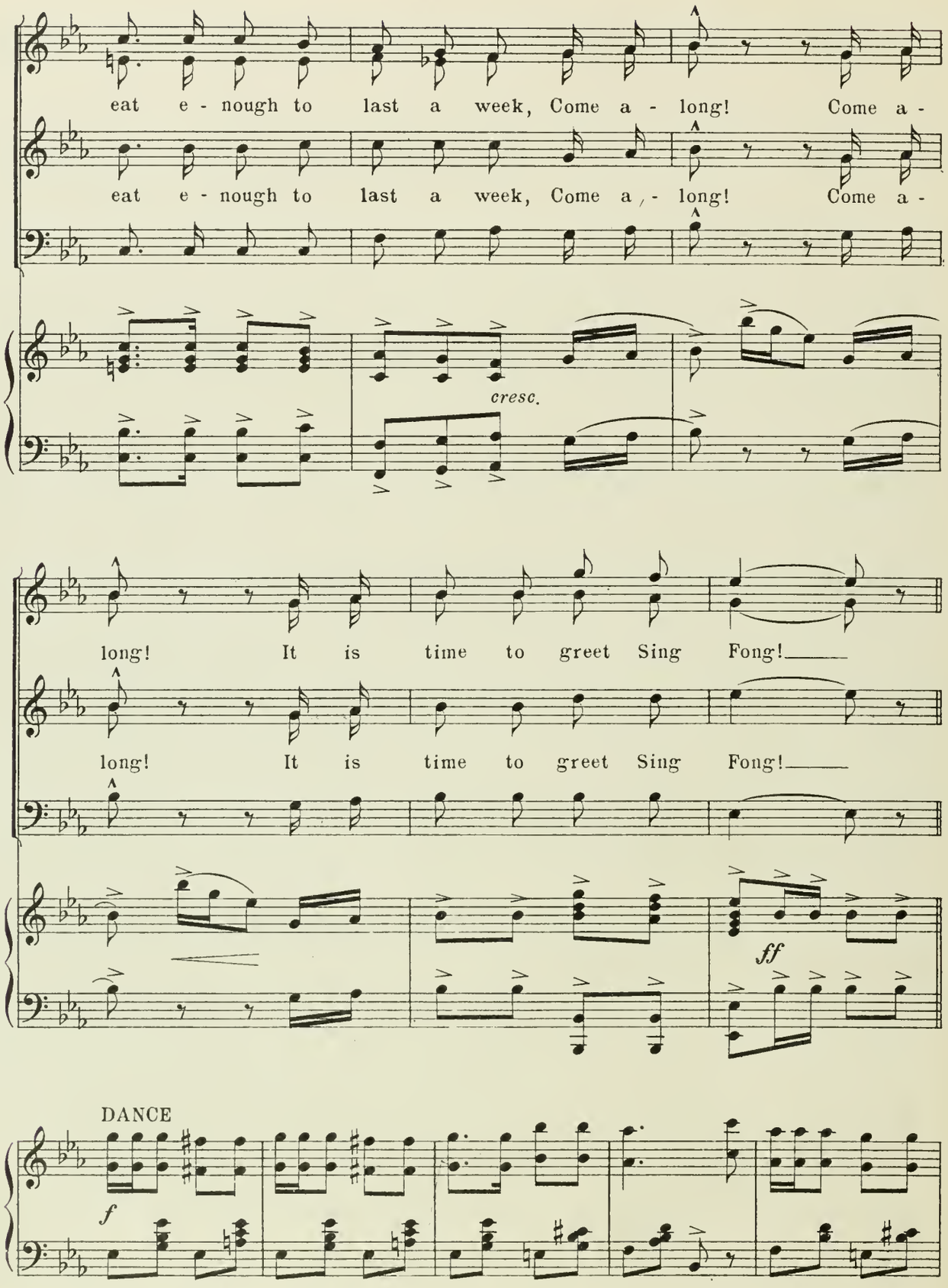

Allegretto ma non troppo
MEN
Sing
mp
Fong, our great chief ma-gis-trate, Is hap-py as he can be, — And
GIRLS
rit.
we are here to cel-e-brate His first an-ni-ver-sa-ry. Ah! —
ff rit.
MEN
Sing Fong, ought to mar-ry now, He's get-ting a-long in years; — We've

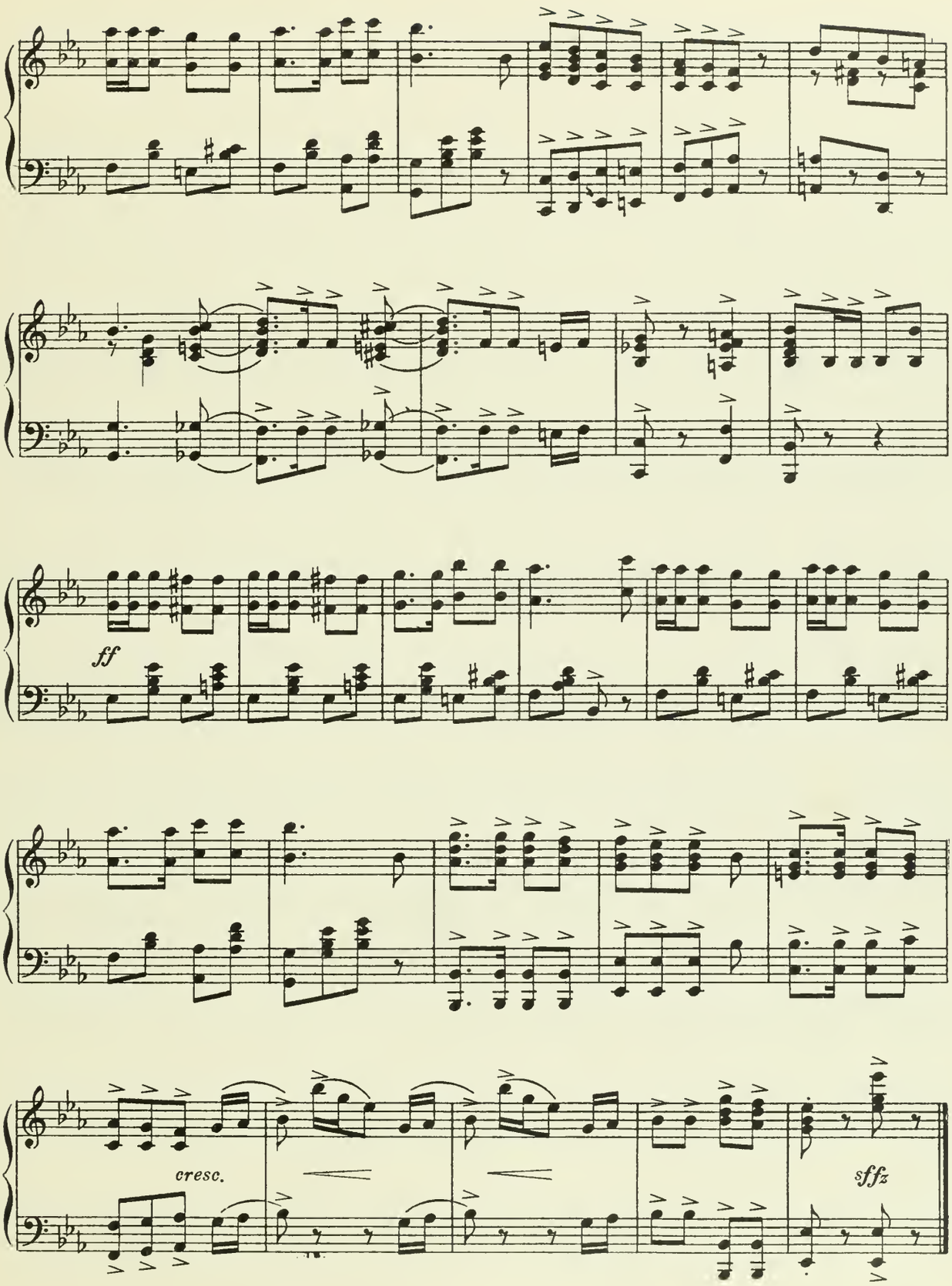

no use for a bach - e - lor; Now what do you say, my dears?_
f
GIRLS
For once we are u - nan - i - mous, We e - cho each word you sing;_ Sing
f
MEN
Fong should have the lot of us On his mat - ri - mon - ial string. We told you!
ff
GIRLS
If he does - n't mar - ry soon, The dick - ens there'll be to pay:_ We've


no use for a bach- e - lor, We hope he will choose to - day!
ff
Allegro
But fling a - way sor- row, both - er to - mor - row,
But fling a - way sor - row, both - er to - mor - row,
Allegro
rall.
ff
Let's be gay to - day! Our wor - ries we'll throw off,
Let's be gay to - day! Our wor - ries we'll throw off,


Hap - pi - ly go off To the free ca - fé. For a
Hap - pi - ly go off To the free ca - fé. For a
gar - den par - ty in Ping Pong Is a ver - y rare af - fair, And
gar - den par - ty in Ping Pong Is a ver - y rare af - fair, And
we are here to en - joy good cheer, And we'll get our share! So
we are here to en - joy good cheer, And we'll get our share! So
fz


fling a - way sor - row, both - er to - mor - row, Let's be gay to -
fling a - way sor - row, both - er to - mor - row, Let's be gay to -
day! Our wor - ries we'll throw off, Hap - pi - ly go off
day! Our wor - ries we'll throw off, Hap - pi - ly go off
To the free ca - fé. As gar - den par - ty guests we seek To
To the free ca - fé. As gar - den par - ty guests we seek To
fff


eat e - nough to last a week, Come a - long! Come a -
eat e - nough to last a week, Come a - long! Come a -
cresc.
long! It is time to greet Sing Fong!
long! It is time to greet Sing Fong!
ff
DANCE
f

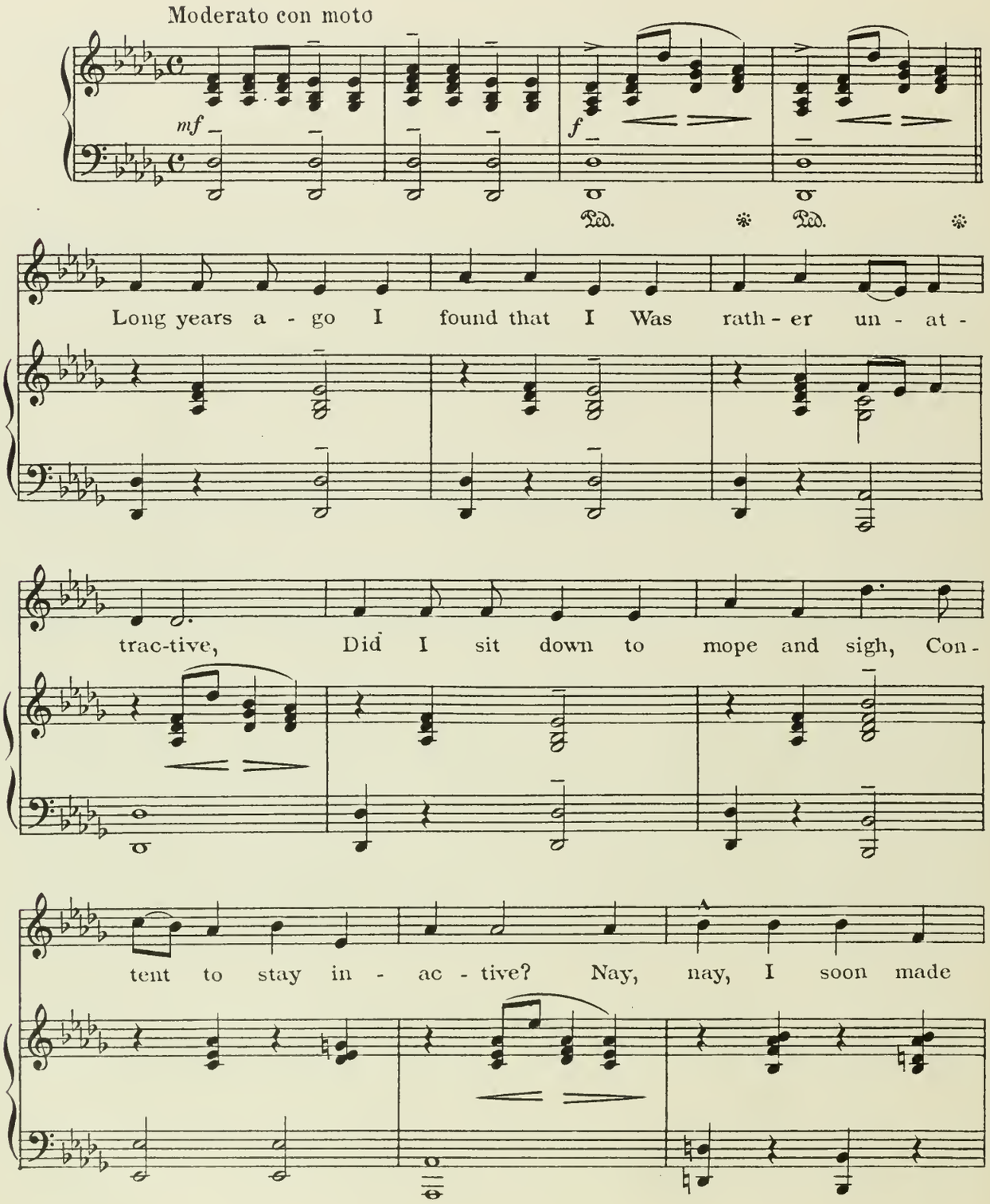

ff
cresc.
sffz

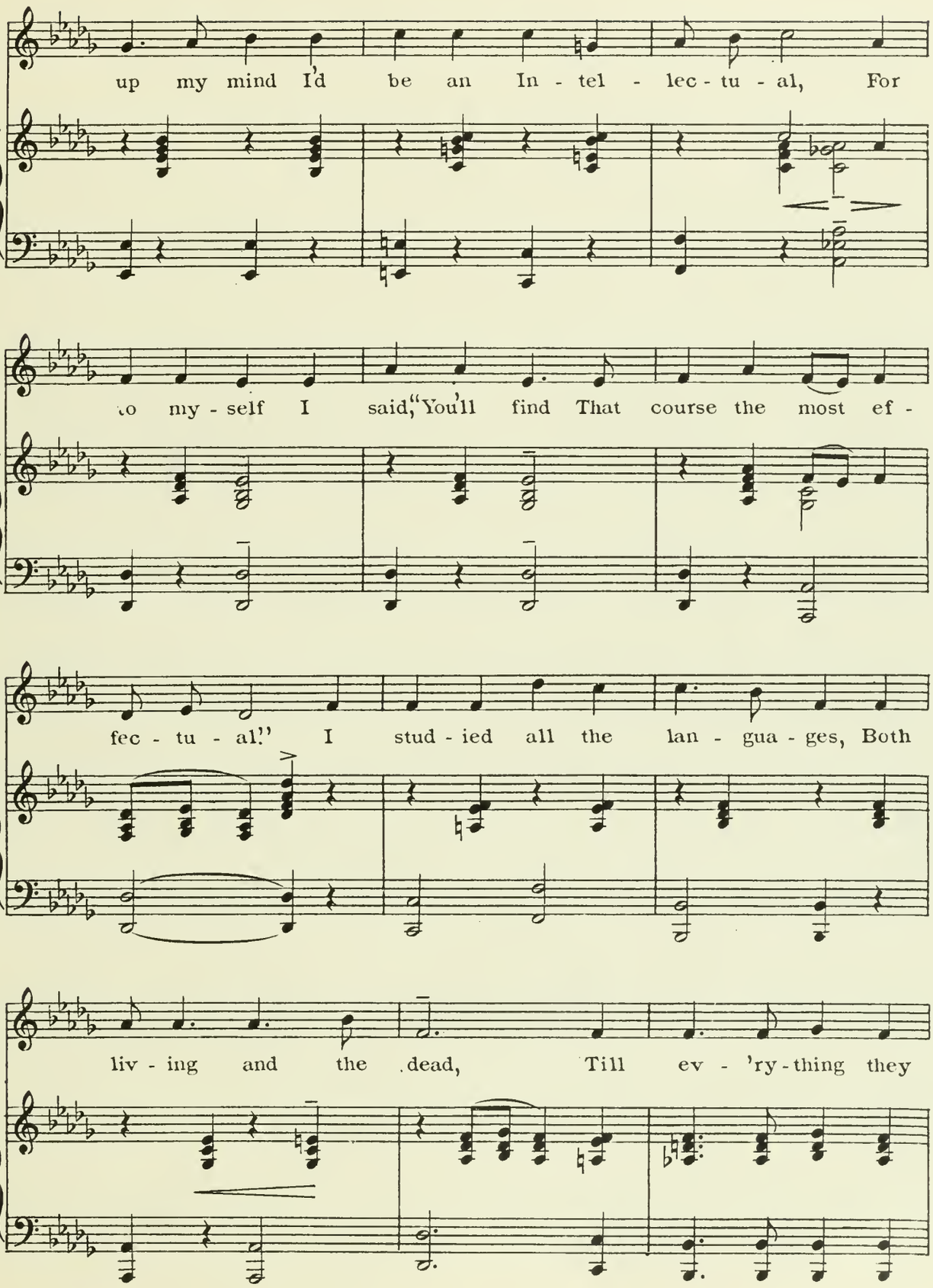
SONG

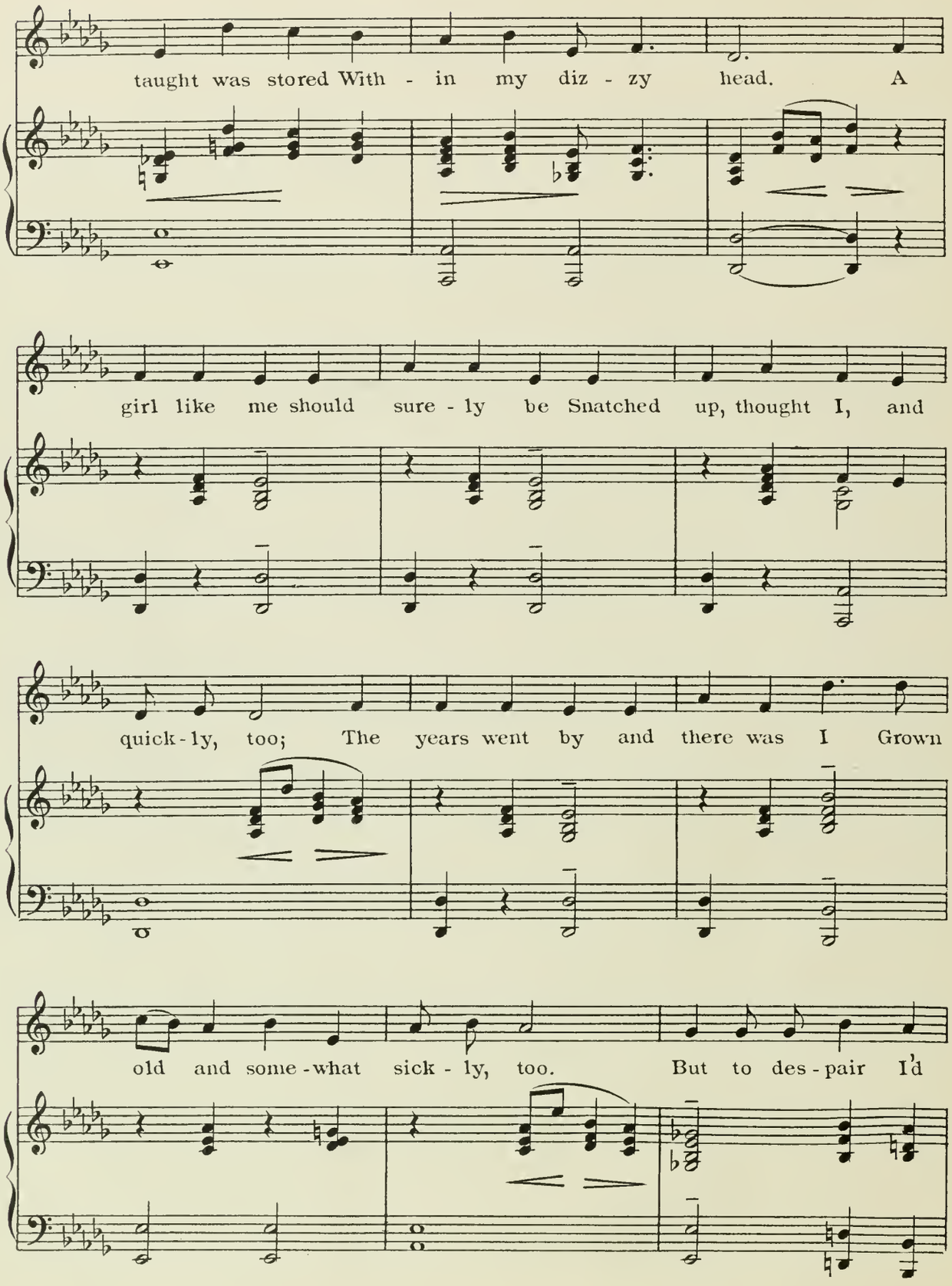
No 12

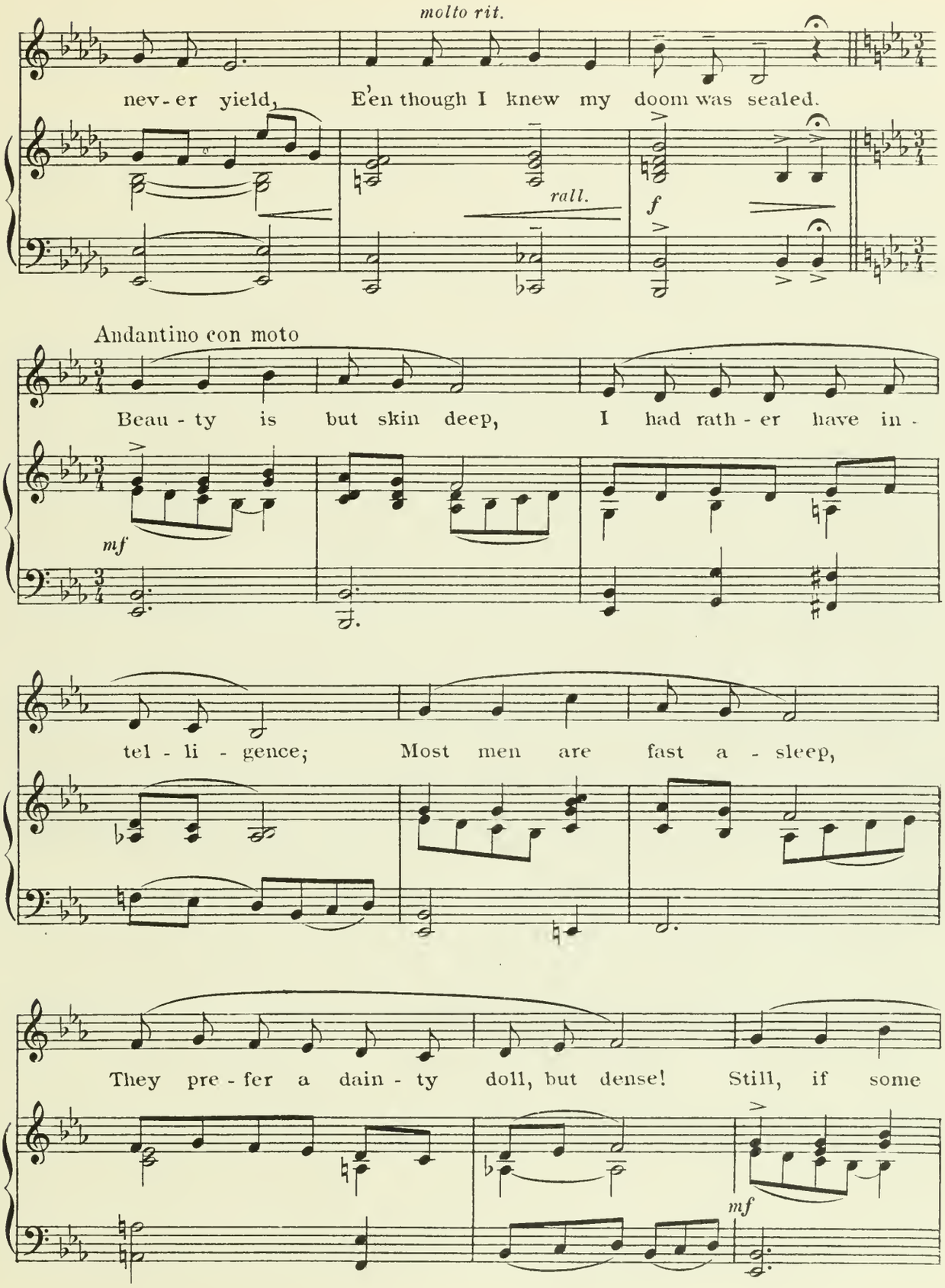
Long Years Ago

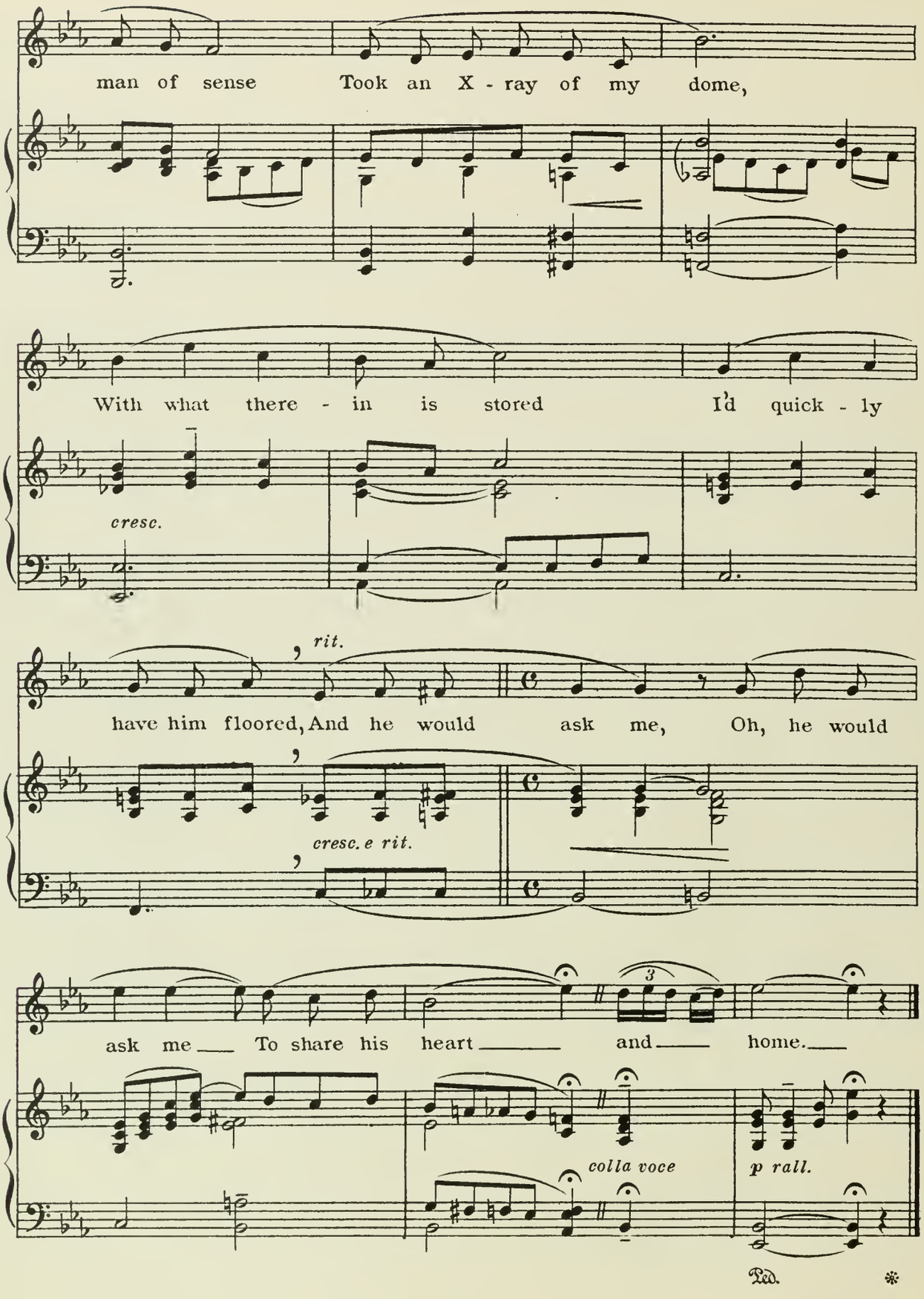
Hoy Tee Toy




up my mind I'd be an In - tel - lec - tu - al, For
to my - self I said, "You'll find That course the most ef -
fec - tu - al!" I stud - ied all the lan - gua - ges, Both
liv - ing and the dead, Till ev - 'ry - thing they


taught was stored With - in my diz - zy head. A
girl like me should sure - ly be Snatched up, thought I, and
quick - ly, too; The years went by and there was I Grown
old and some - what sick - ly, too. But to des - pair I'd


molto rit.
nev - er yield, E'en though I knew my doom was sealed.
rall.
f
Andantino con moto
Beau - ty is but skin deep, I had rath - er have in -
mf
tel - li - gence; Most men are fast a - sleep,
They pre - fer a dain - ty doll, but dense! Still, if some
mf

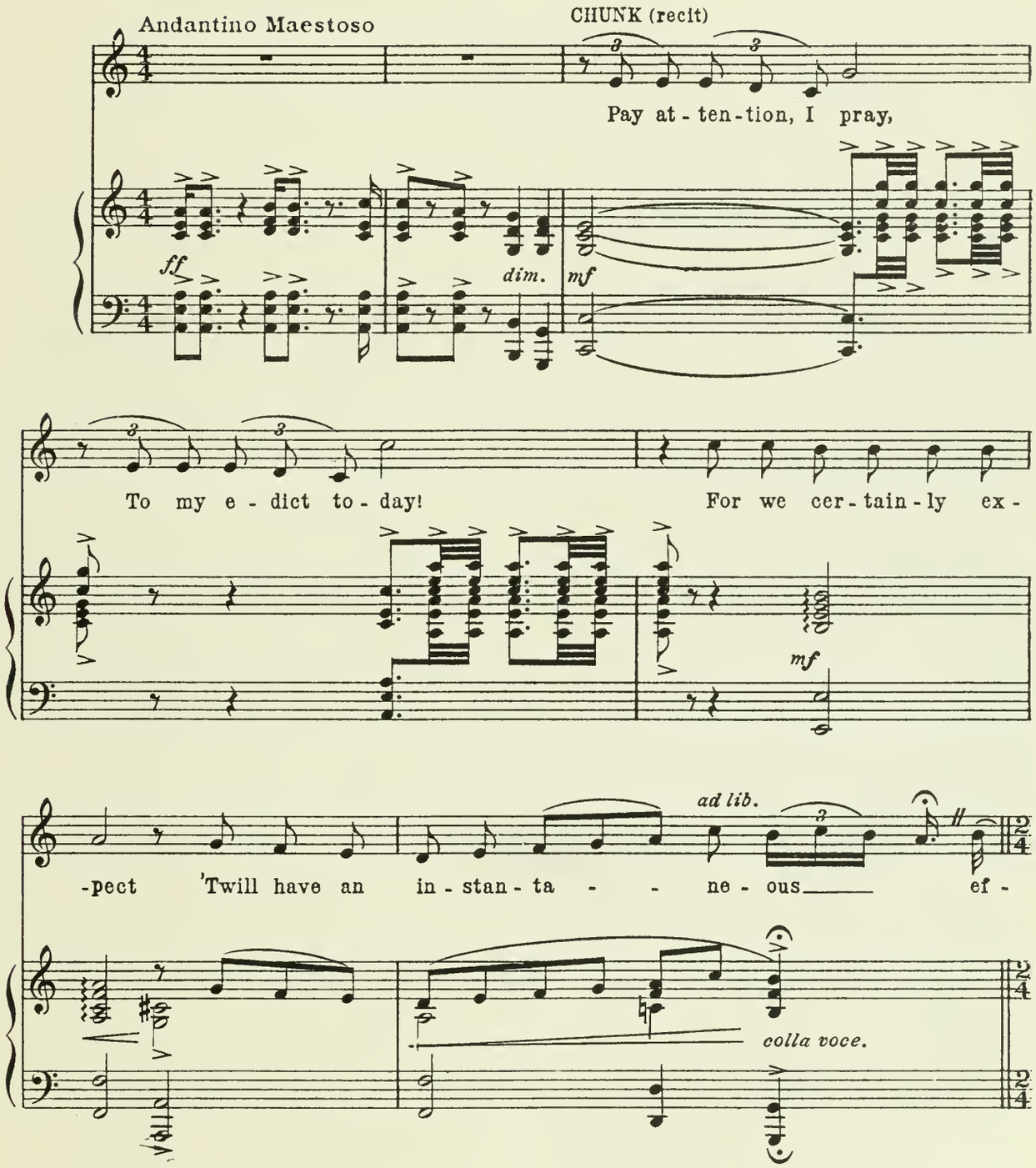

man of sense Took an X - ray of my dome,
With what there - in is stored I'd quick - ly
cresc.
rit.
have him floored, And he would ask me, Oh, he would
cresc. e rit.
ask me To share his heart and home.
colla voce
p rall.
Ped.

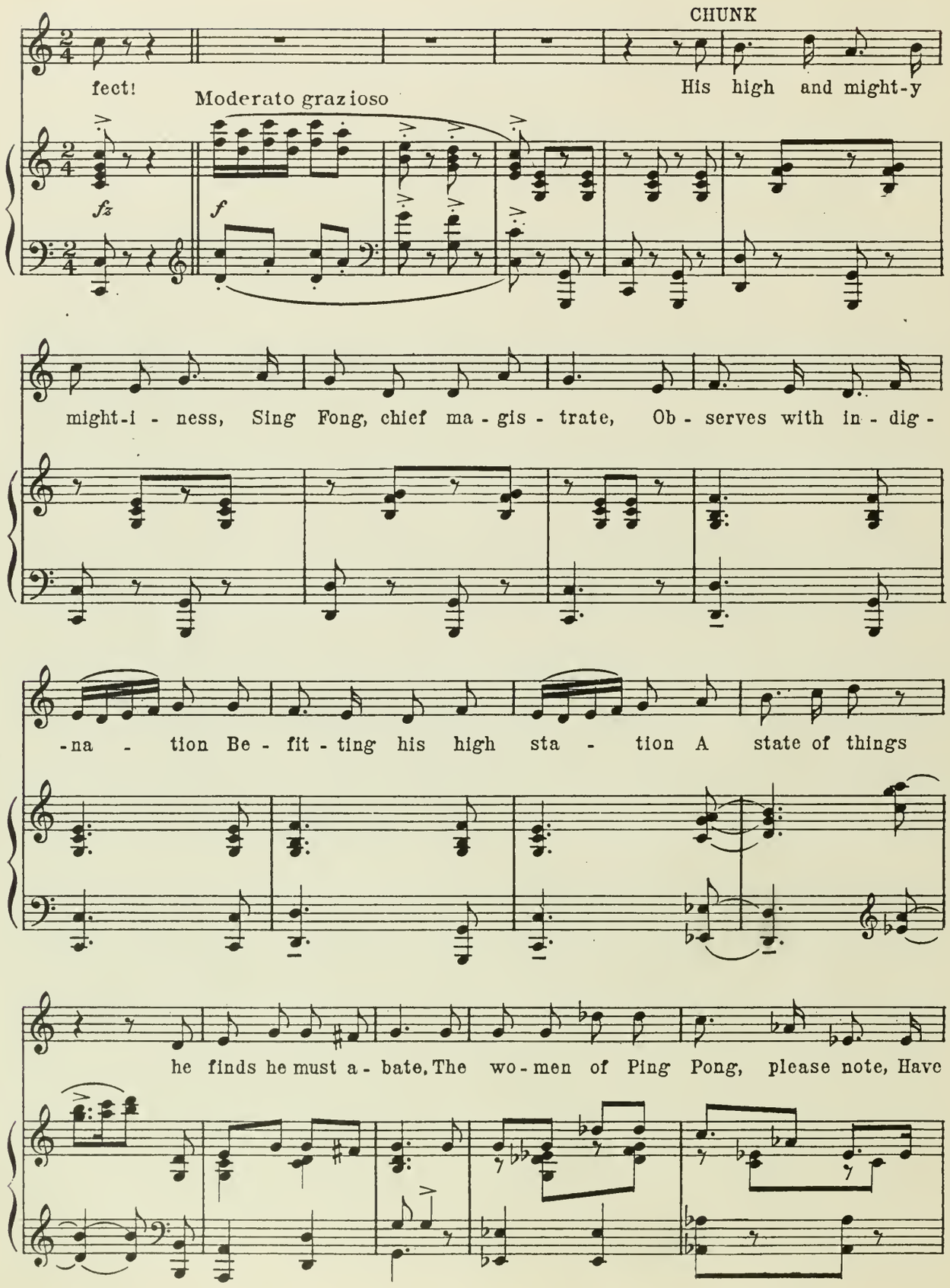
SONG

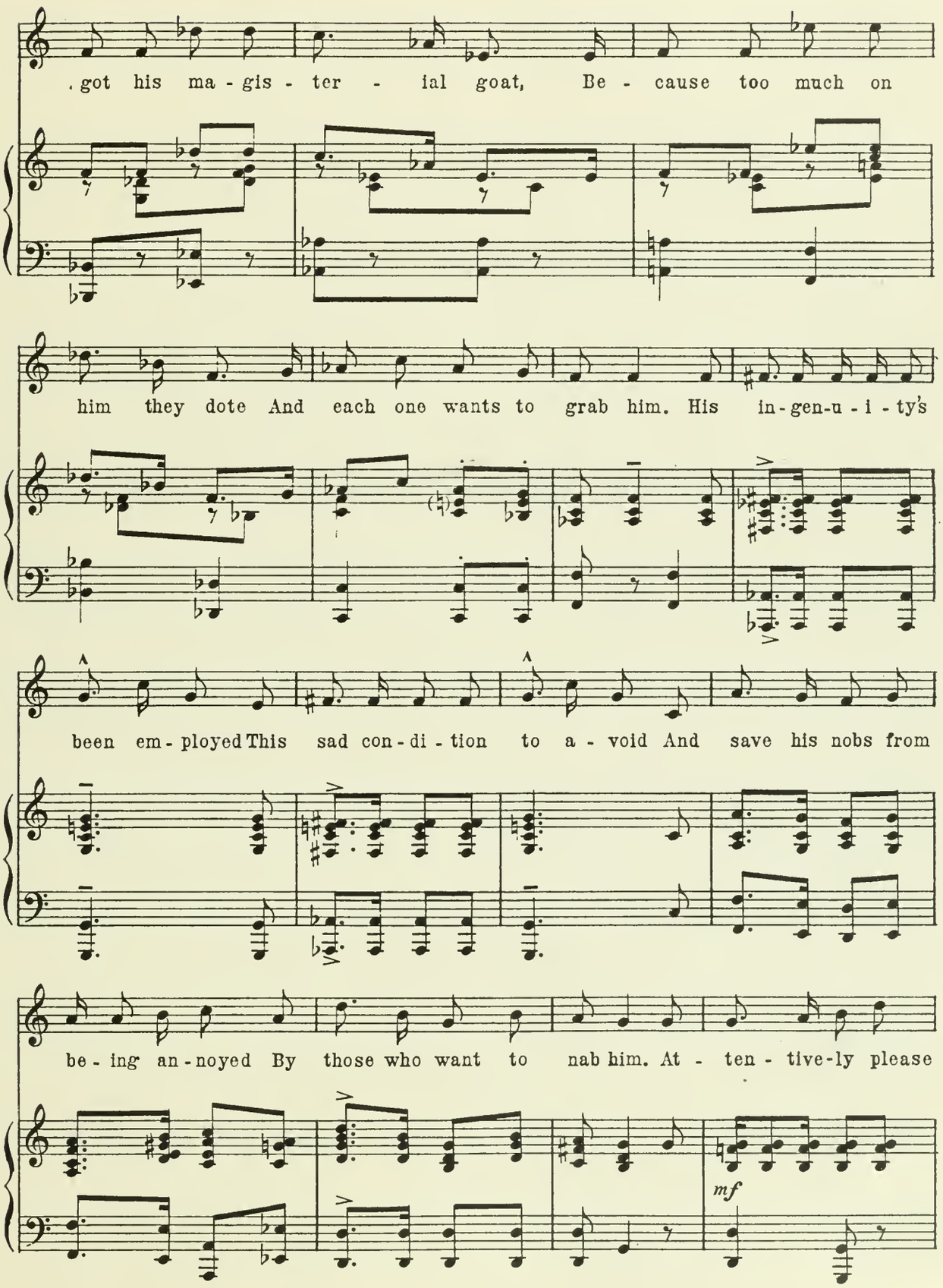
"Pay Attention, I Pray"

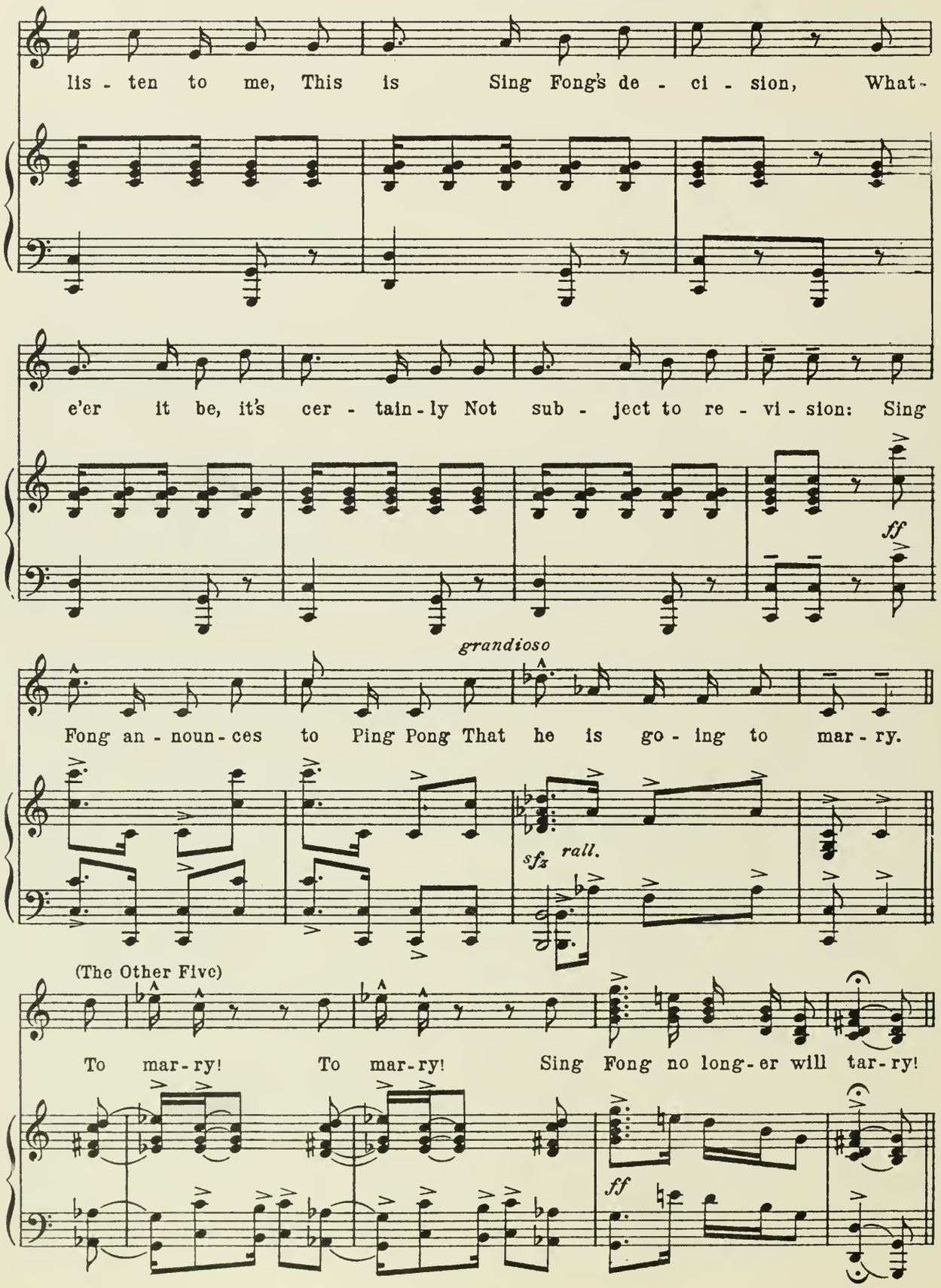
(Chunk, with the Three Belles, Hoy Tee Toy & Lotus Blossom)

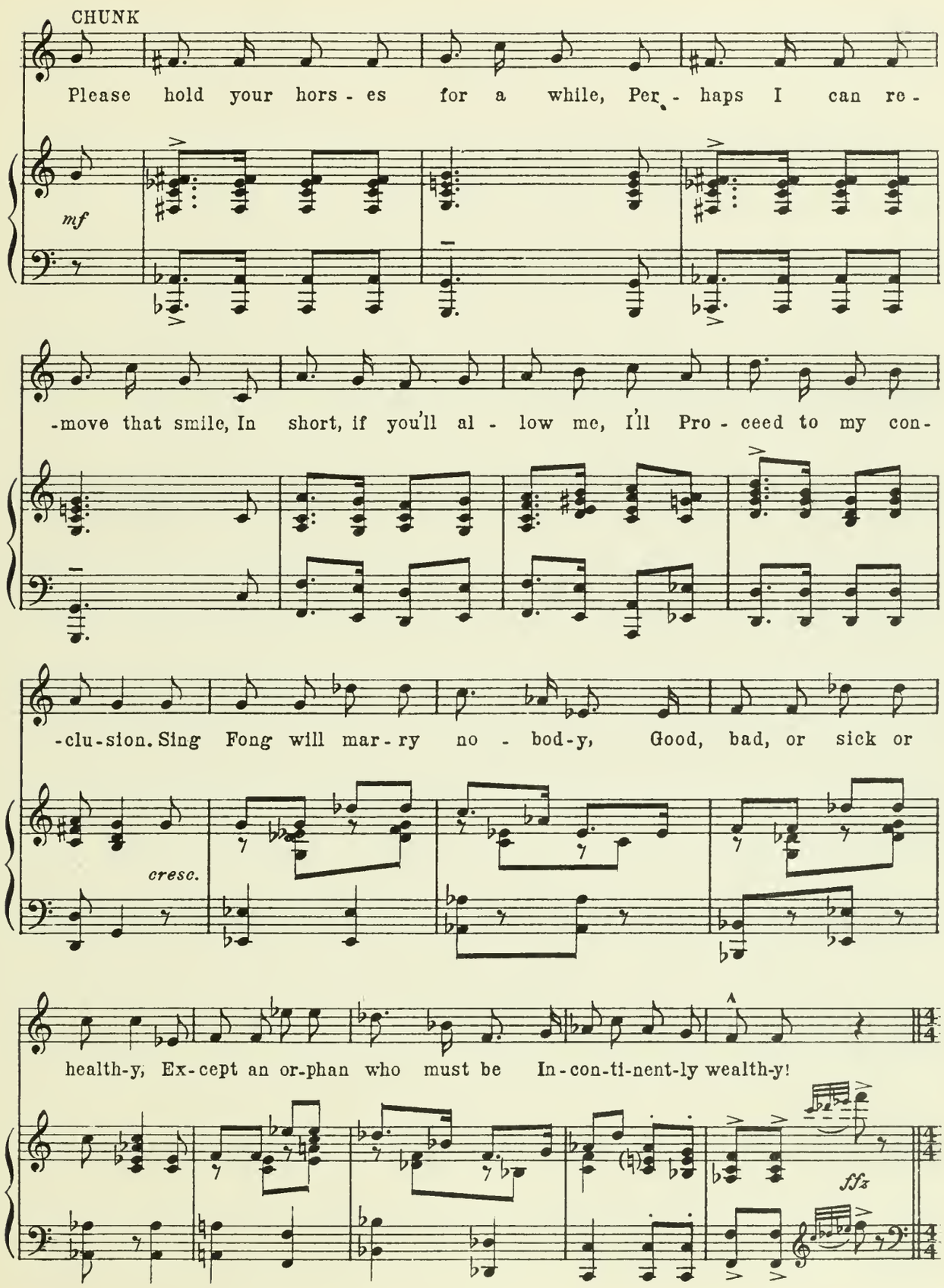
Nº 13

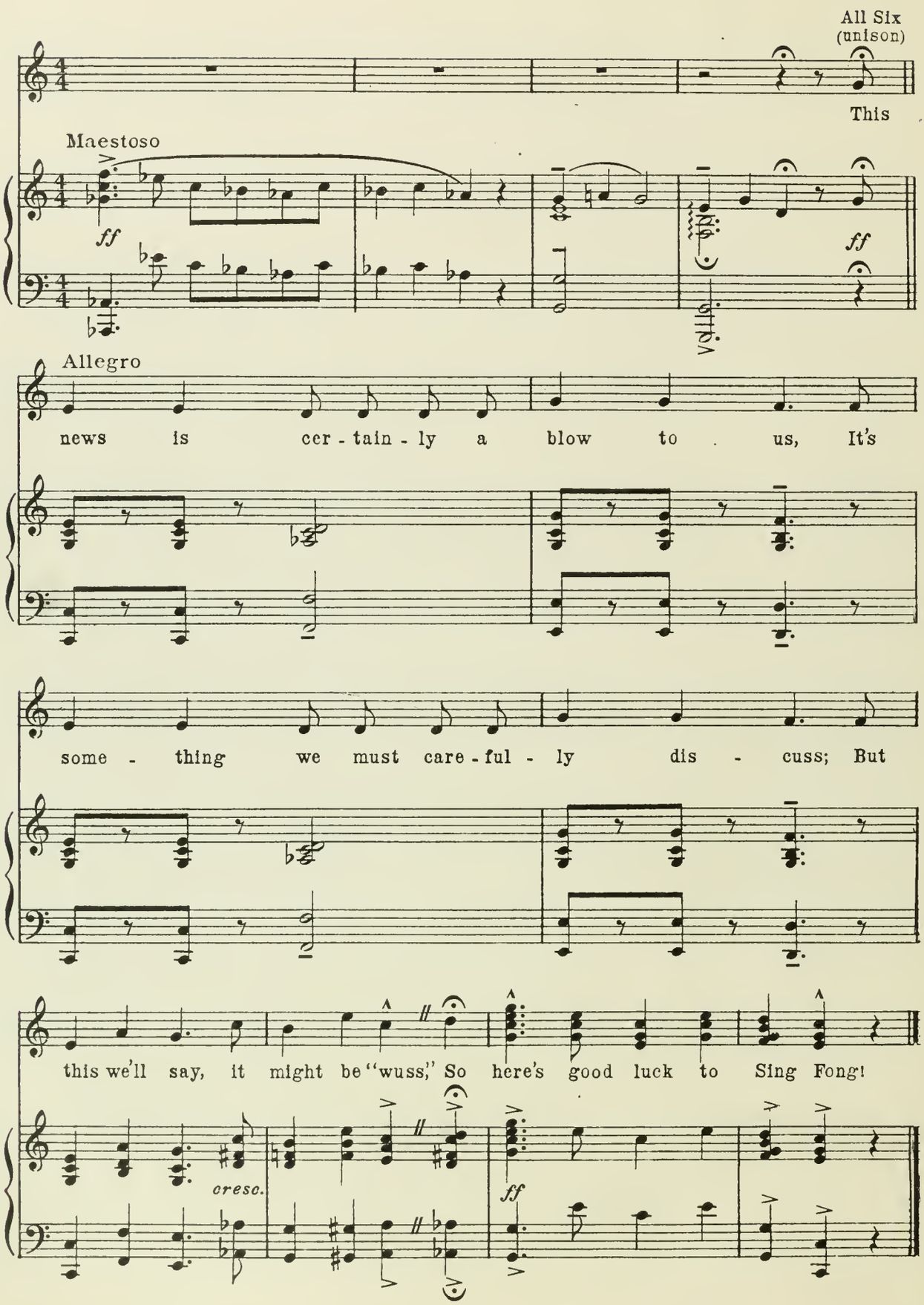



CHUNK
fect!
Moderato grazioso
His high and might-y
fz
f
might-i - ness, Sing Fong, chief ma - gis - trate, Ob - serves with in - dig -
-na - tion Be - fit - ting his high sta - tion A state of things
he finds he must a - bate, The wo - men of Ping Pong, please note, Have


. got his ma - gis - ter - ial goat, Be - cause too much on
him they dote And each one wants to grab him. His in-gen-u - i - ty's
been em - ployed This sad con - di - tion to a - void And save his nobs from
be - ing an - noyed By those who want to nab him. At - ten - tive-ly please
mf


lis - ten to me, This is Sing Fong's de - ci - sion, What-
e'er it be, it's cer - tain - ly Not sub - ject to re - vi - sion: Sing
ff
grandioso
Fong an - noun - ces to Ping Pong That he is go - ing to mar - ry.
sfz
rall.
(The Other Five)
To mar - ry! To mar - ry! Sing Fong no long - er will tar - ry!
ff


CHUNK
Please hold your hors - es for a while, Per - haps I can re -
mf
-move that smile, In short, if you'll al - low me, I'll Pro - ceed to my con-
-clu-sion. Sing Fong will mar - ry no - bod-y, Good, bad, or sick or
cresc.
health-y, Ex-cept an or-phan who must be In-con-ti-nent-ly wealth-y!
fffz

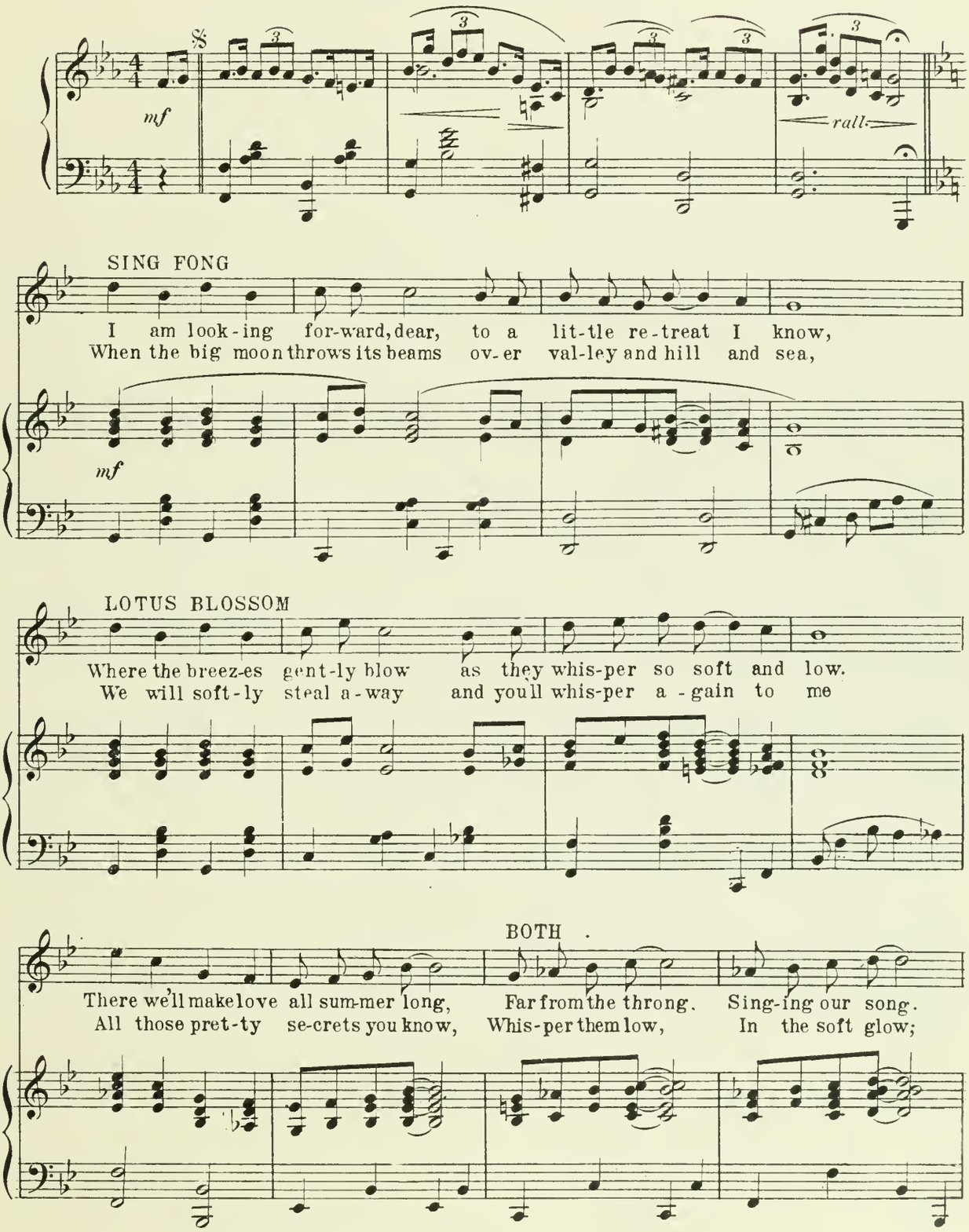

All Six
(unison)
This
Maestoso
ff
ff
Allegro
news is cer - tain - ly a blow to us, It's
some - thing we must care - ful - ly dis - cuss; But
this we'll say, it might be "wuss," So here's good luck to Sing Fong!
cresc.
ff

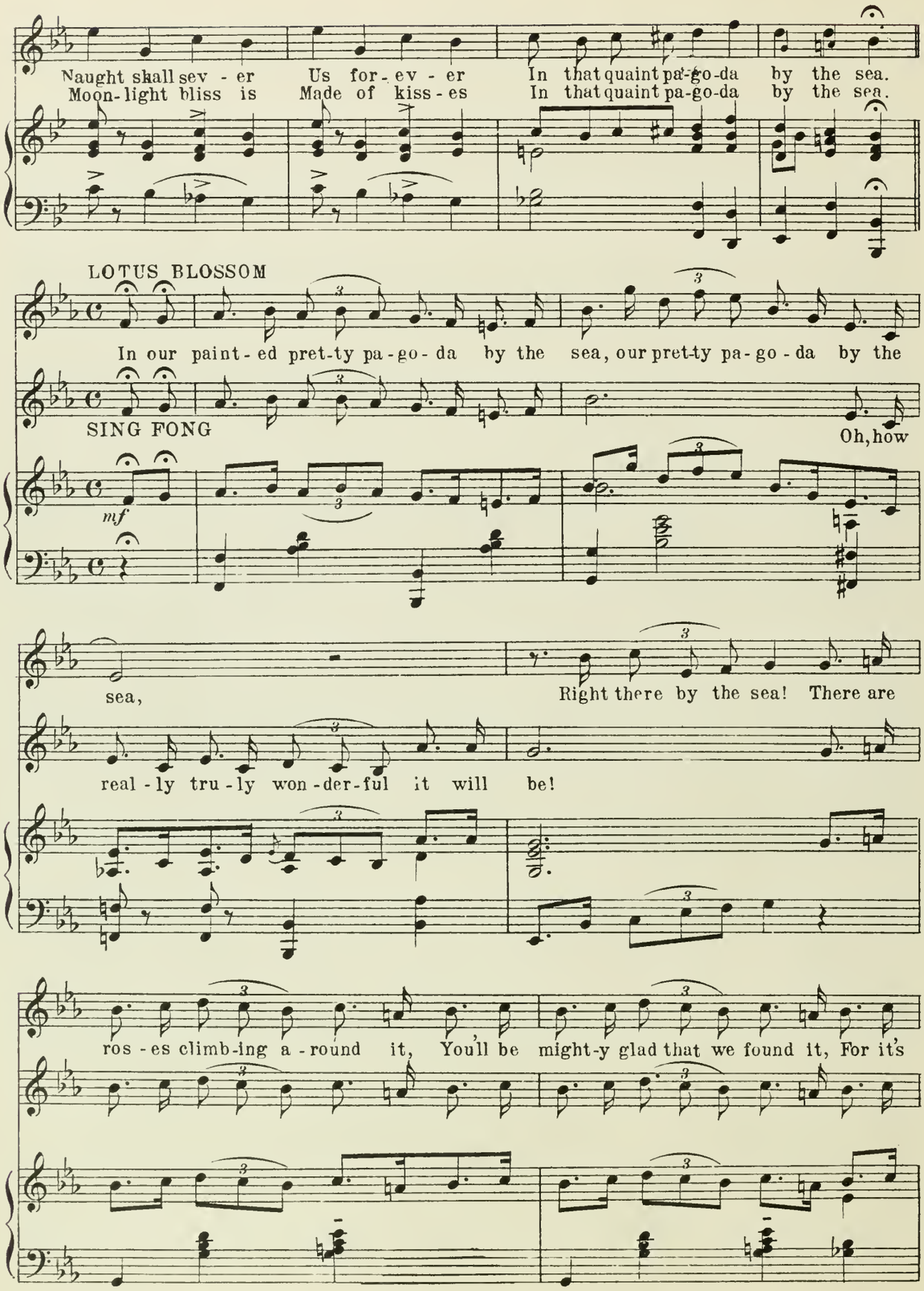
DUET

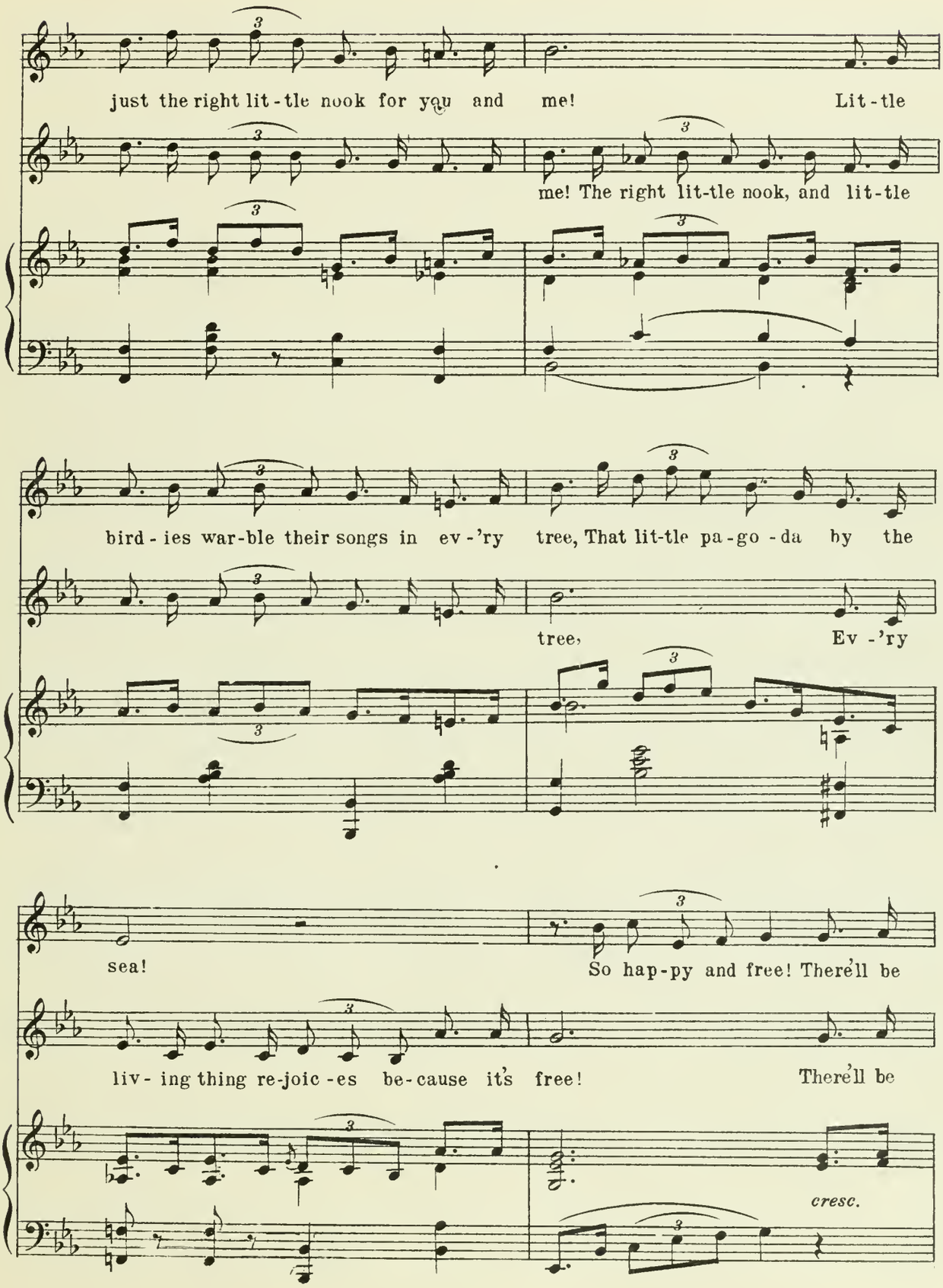
In Our Painted Pretty Pagoda By The Sea

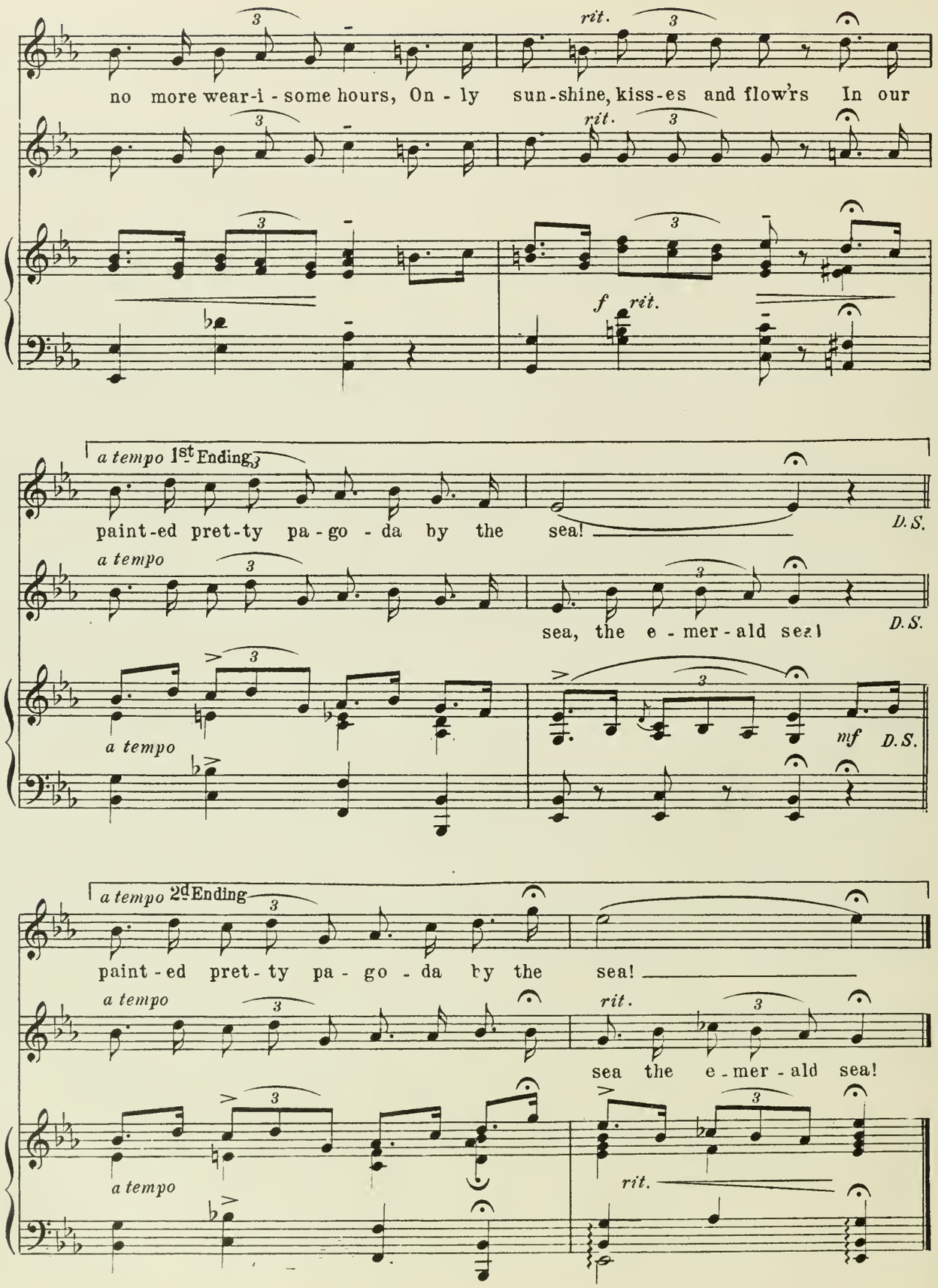
Nº 14.

(Sing Fong and Lotus Blossom)




Naught shall sev - er Us for - ev - er In that quaint pa-go-da by the sea.
Moon-light bliss is Made of kiss - es In that quaint pa-go-da by the sea.
LOTUS BLOSSOM
In our paint - ed pret-ty pa - go - da by the sea, our pret-ty pa - go - da by the
SING FONG
Oh, how
mf
sea,
Right there by the sea! There are
real - ly tru - ly won - der-ful it will be!
ros - es climb-ing a - round it, You'll be might-y glad that we found it, For it's


just the right lit-tle nook for you and me! Lit-tle
me! The right lit-tle nook, and lit-tle
bird-ies war-ble their songs in ev-'ry tree, That lit-tle pa-go-da by the
tree, Ev-'ry
sea!
So hap-py and free! There'll be
liv-ing thing re-joic-es be-cause it's free! There'll be
cresc.

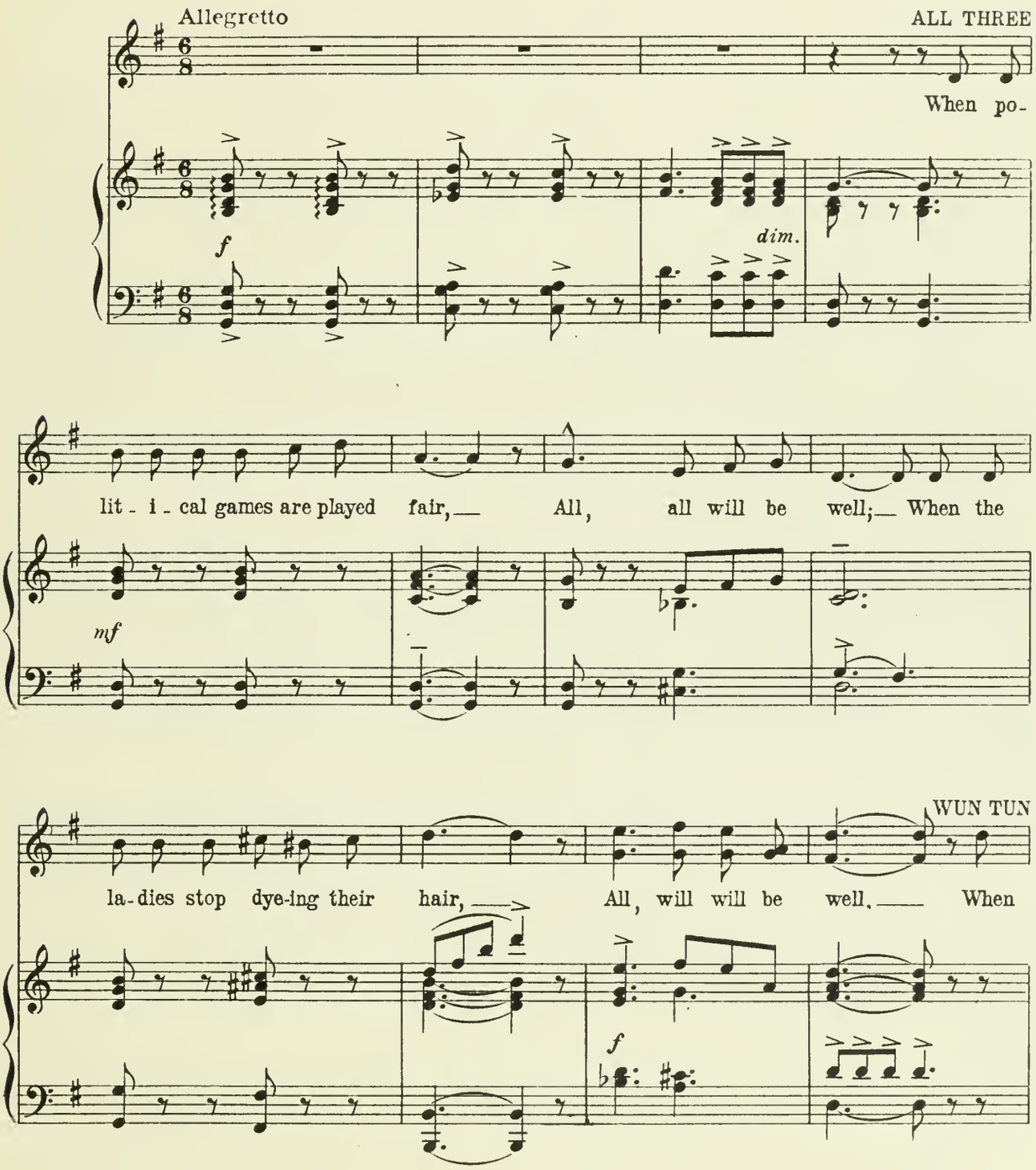

rit.
no more wear-i-some hours, On-ly sun-shine, kiss-es and flow'rs In our
rit.
f rit.
a tempo 1st Ending
paint-ed pret-ty pa-go-da by the sea!
D.S.
a tempo
sea, the e-mer-ald sea!
D.S.
a tempo
mf D.S.
a tempo 2d Ending
paint-ed pret-ty pa-go-da by the sea!
a tempo
rit.
sea the e-mer-ald sea!
a tempo
rit.

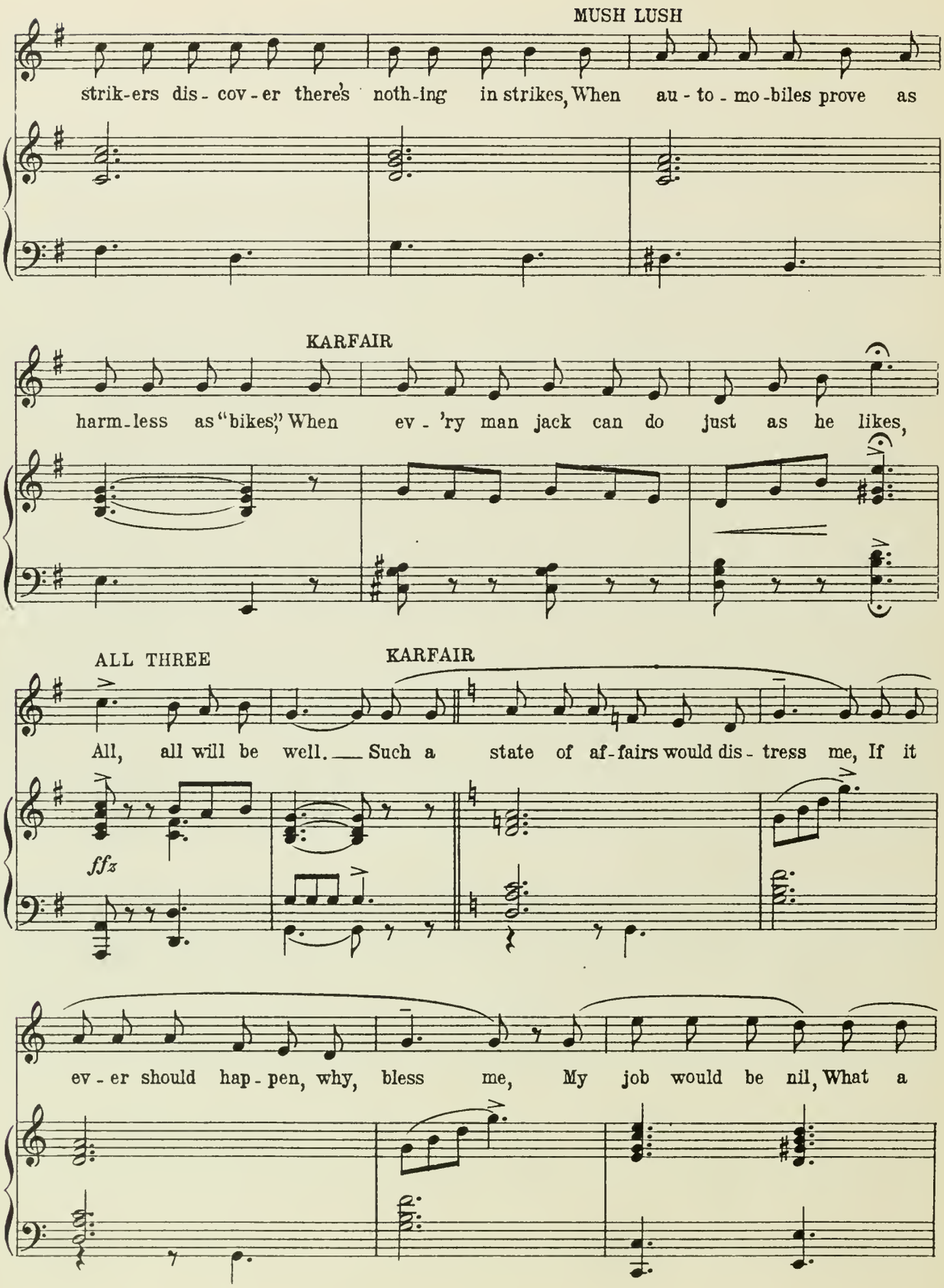
TRIO

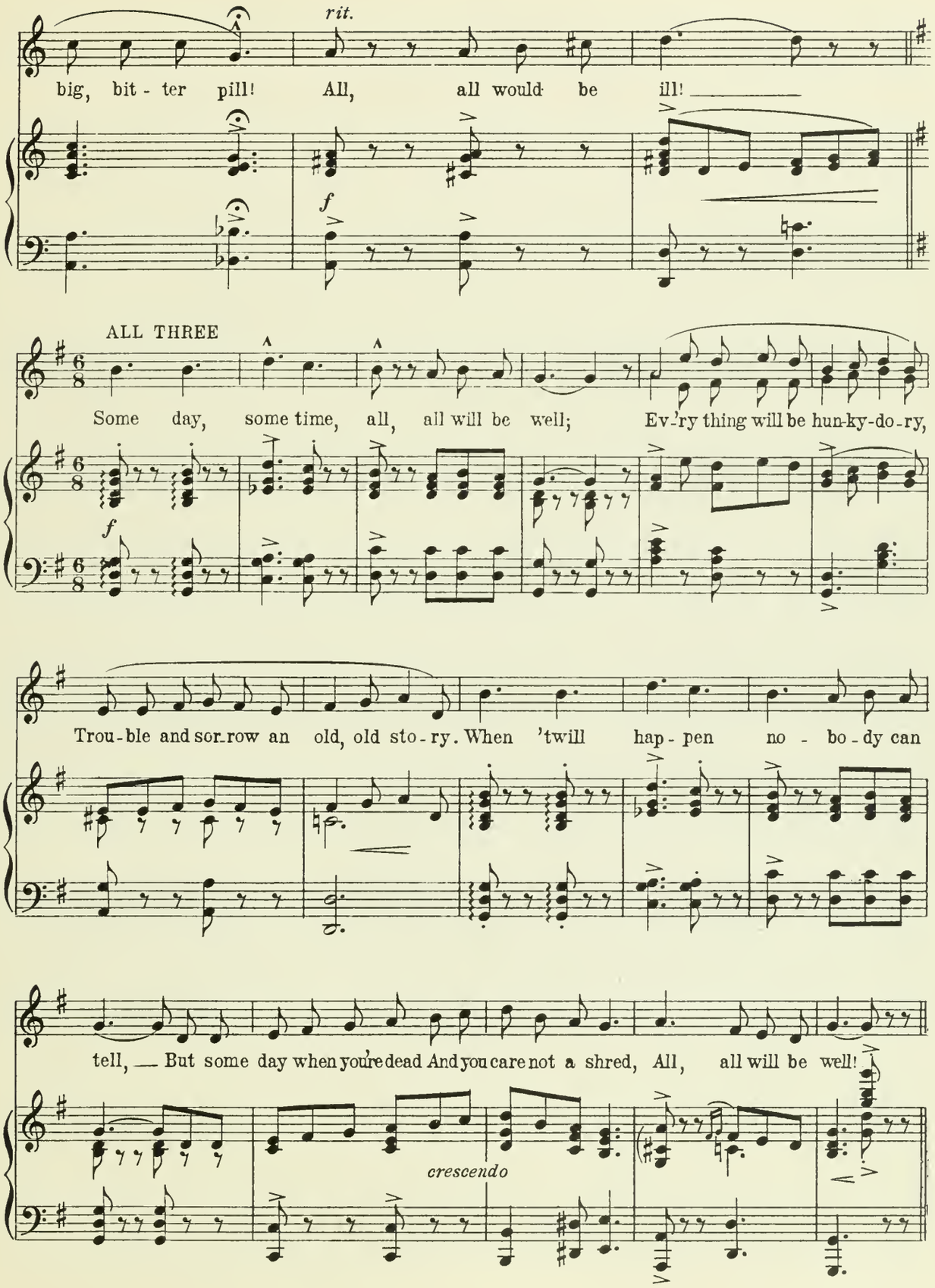
"All, All Will Be Well"

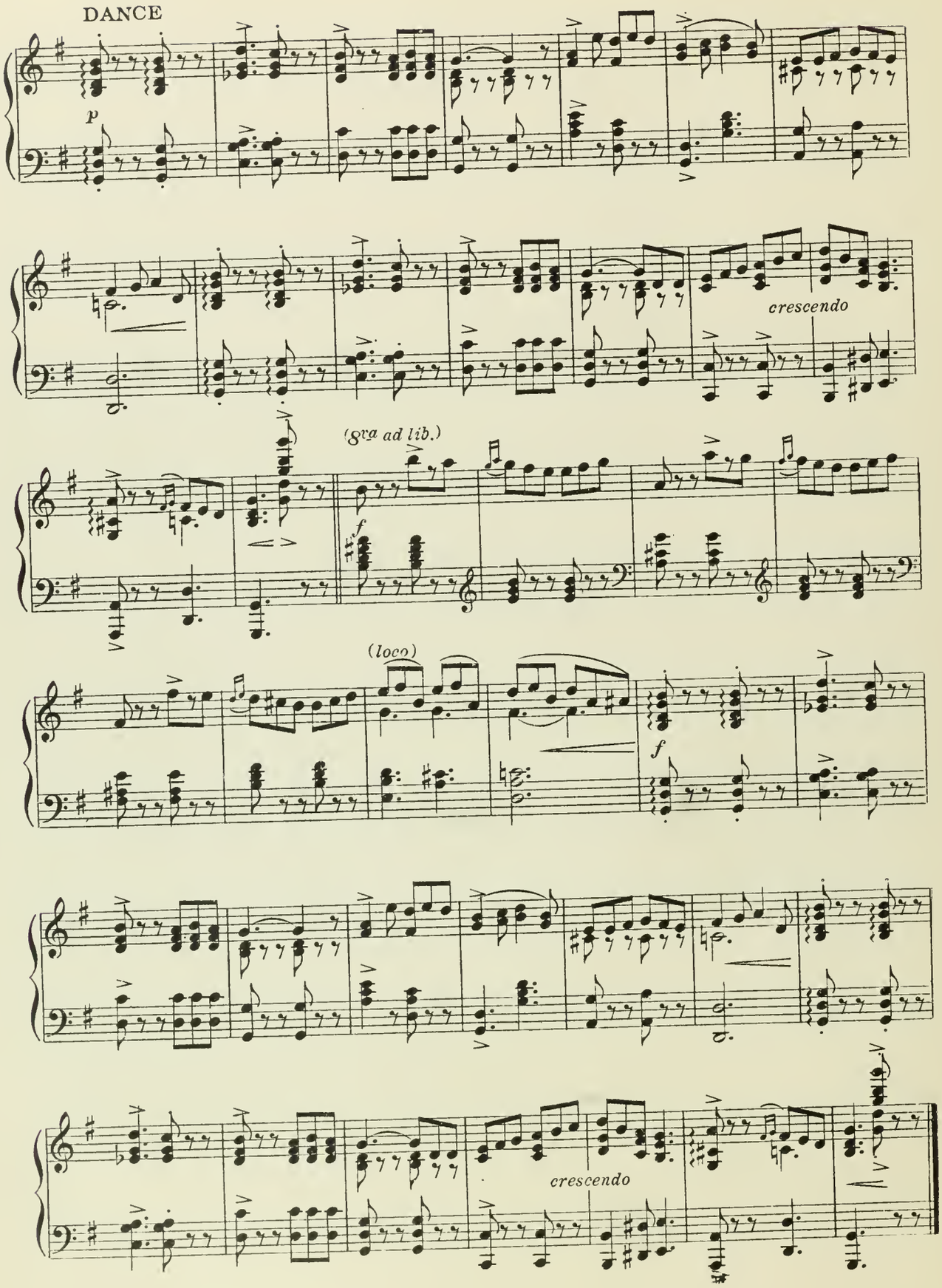
Karfair, Wun Tun and Mush Lush

№ 15




MUSH LUSH
strik-ers dis- cov-er there's noth-ing in strikes, When au-to-mo-biles prove as
KARFAIR
harm-less as "bikes," When ev-'ry man jack can do just as he likes,
ALL THREE
KARFAIR
All, all will be well. — Such a state of af-fairs would dis-tress me, If it
fffz
ev-er should hap-pen, why, bless me, My job would be nil, What a


rit.
big, bit - ter pill! All, all would be ill!
f
ALL THREE
Some day, some time, all, all will be well; Ev-'ry thing will be hun-ky-do-ry,
f
Trou-ble and sor-row an old, old sto-ry. When 'twill hap-pen no - bo-dy can
tell, — But some day when you're dead And you care not a shred, All, all will be well!
cresc endo

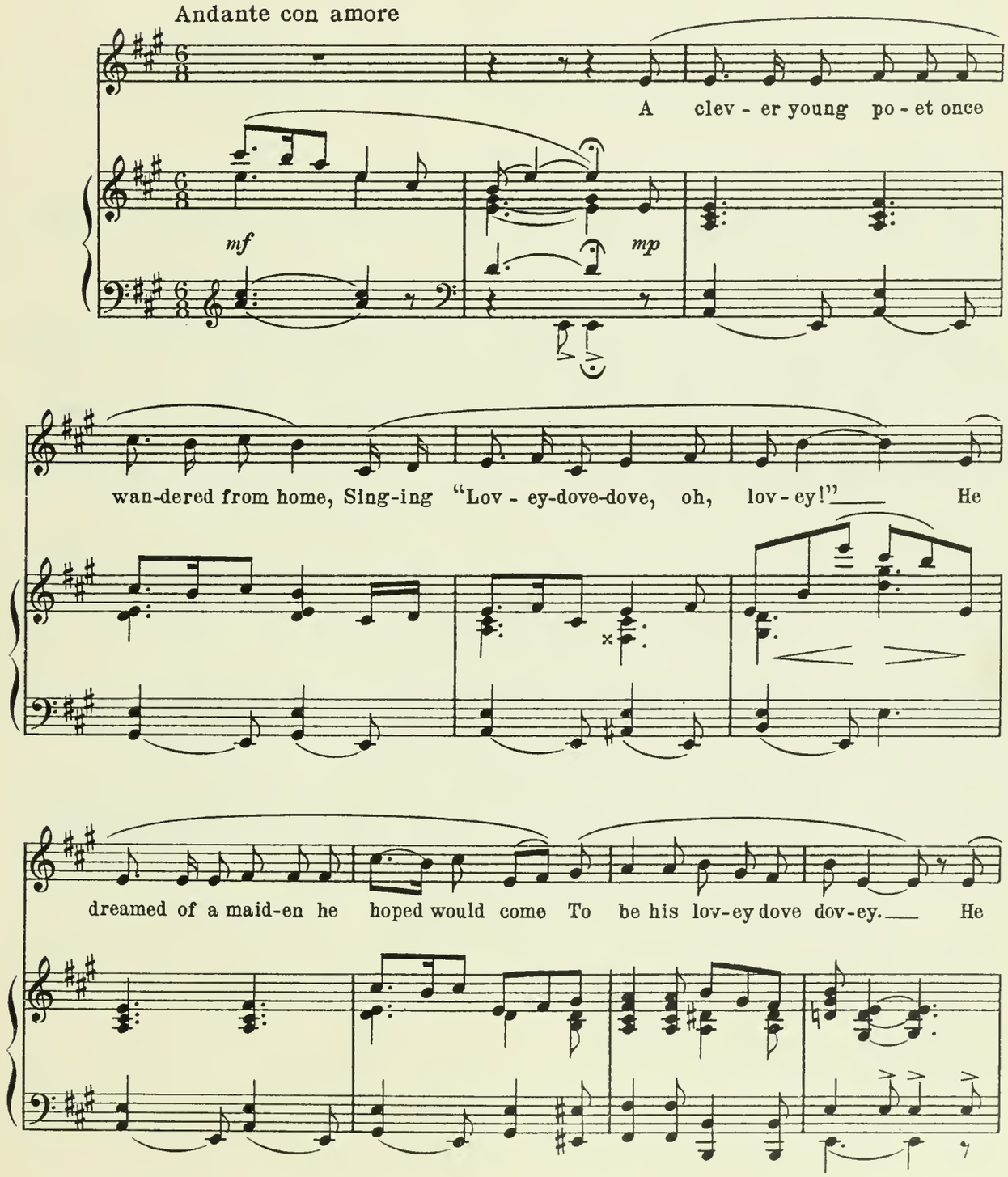

DANCE
p
crescendo
(8va ad lib.)
f
(loco)
f
crescendo

SONG

"Lovey-Dove-Dove, Oh, Lovey"

№ 16

Lotus Blossom



had-n't a yen in his pock-et book, Not ev-en the price of a so-da, — But his

heart was sad, so a chance he took On a wait-ress in a pa-go-da. —

dim.

rall.

Piu mosso

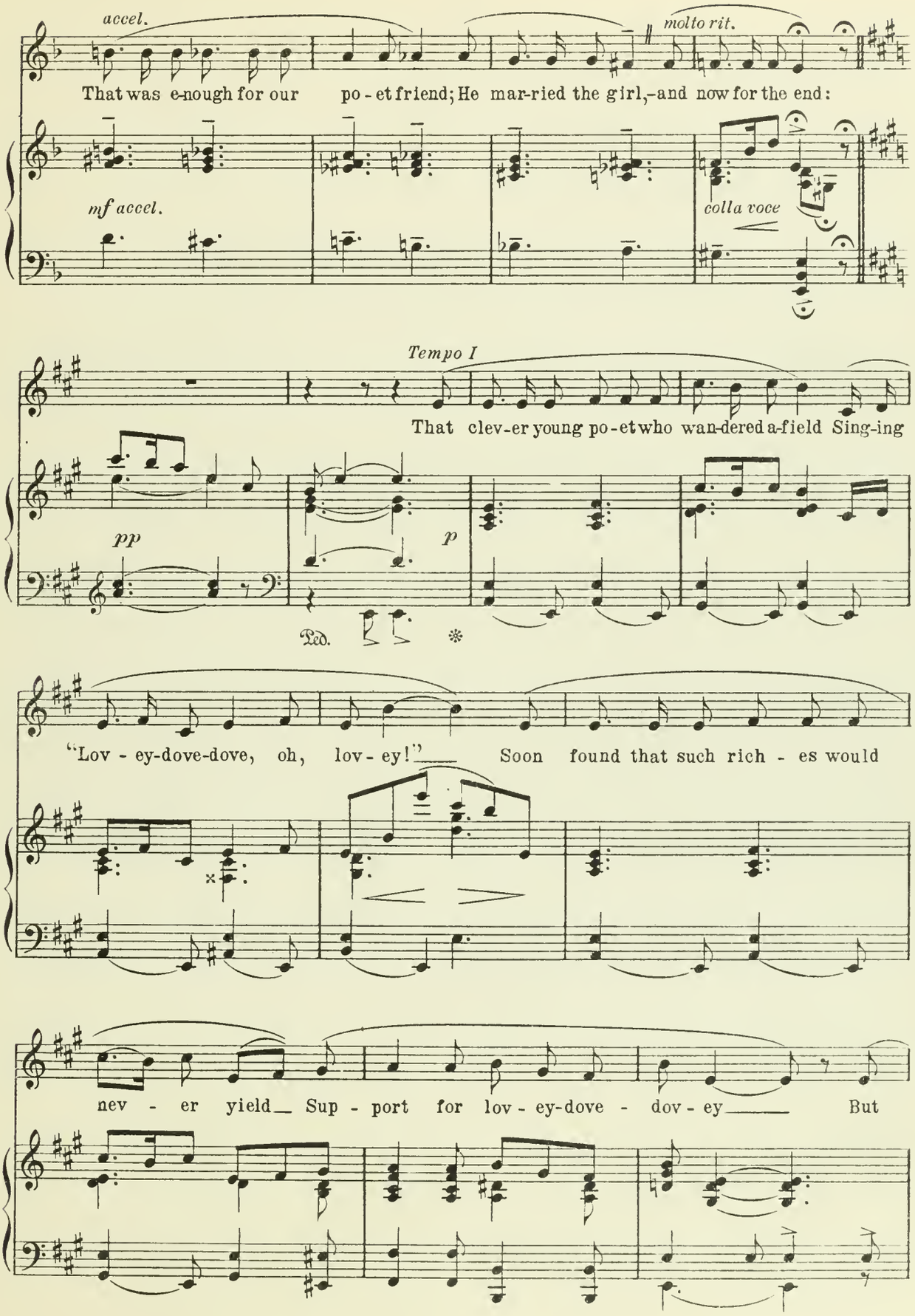
She was so rich in girl-ish charms, Their num-ber was sim-ply le-gion, — In

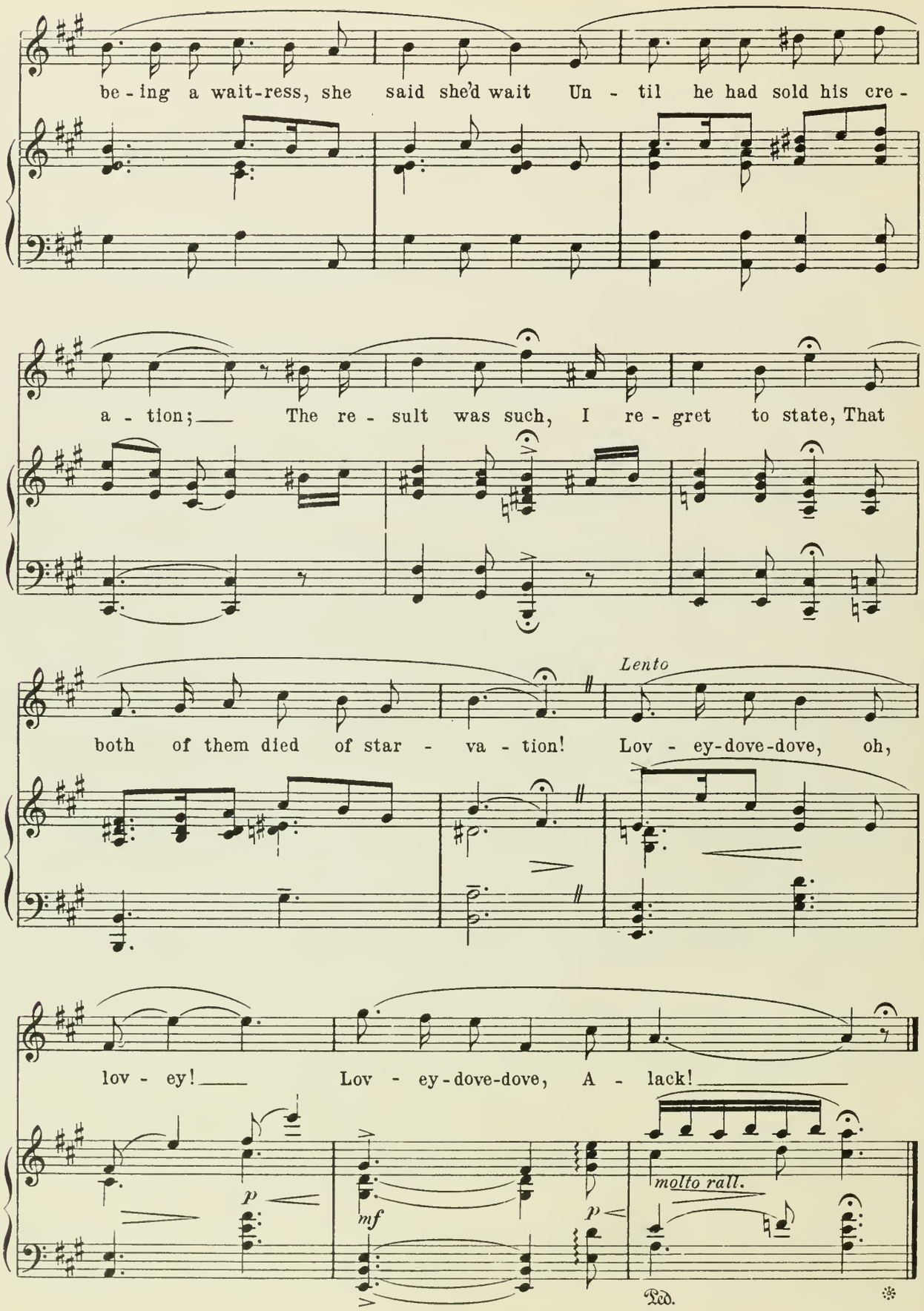
f piu mosso

fact, she was rich-er in beau-ty's gift's Than an-y one else in that re-gion. —

cresc.

f

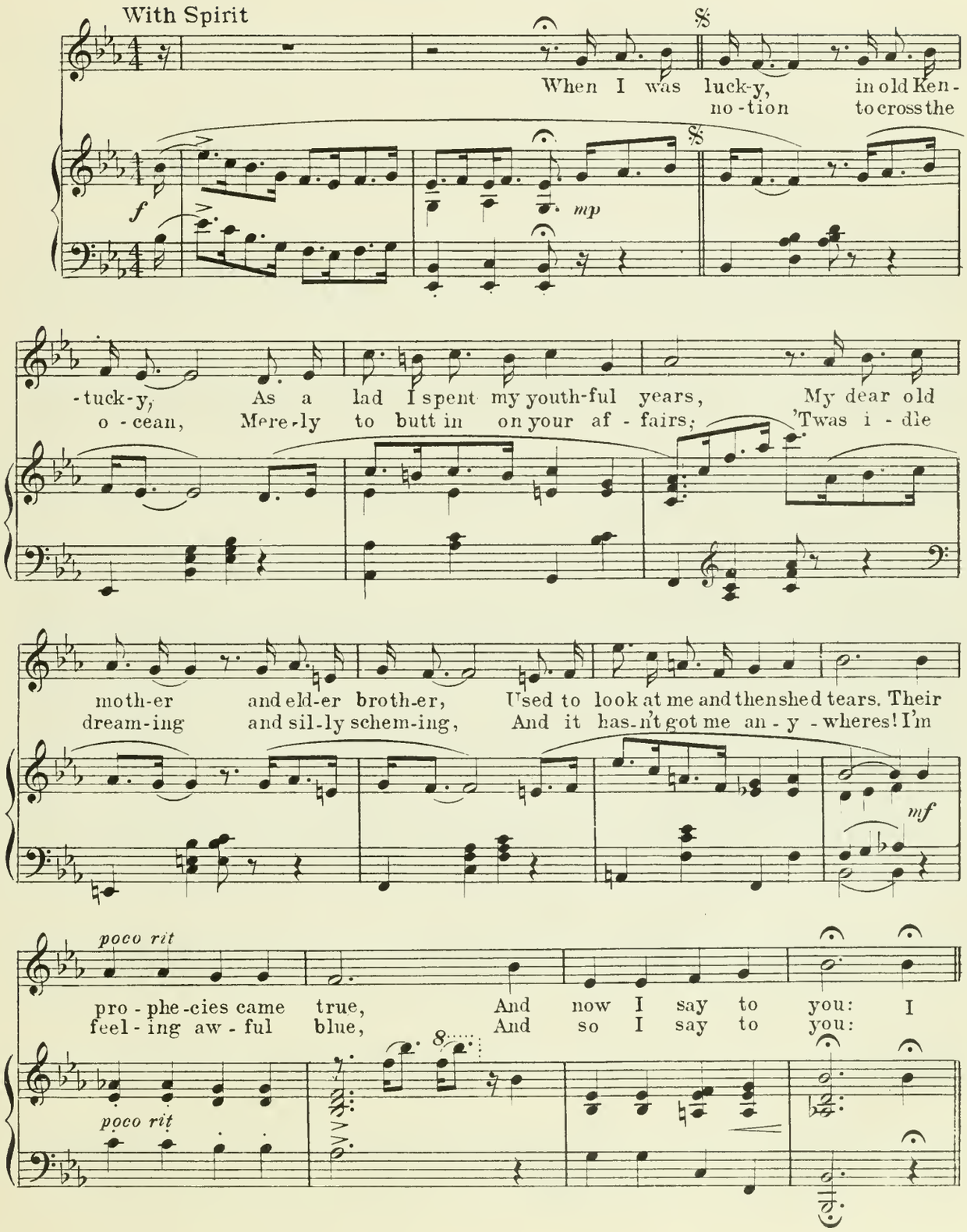

accel.
molto rit.
That was e-nough for our po-et friend; He mar-ried the girl,-and now for the end:
mf accel.
colla voce
Tempo I
That clev-er young po-et who wan-dered a-field Sing-ing
pp
p
Ped.
"Lov-ey-dove-dove, oh, lov-ey!" Soon found that such rich-es would
nev-er yield Sup-port for lov-ey-dove-dov-ey But

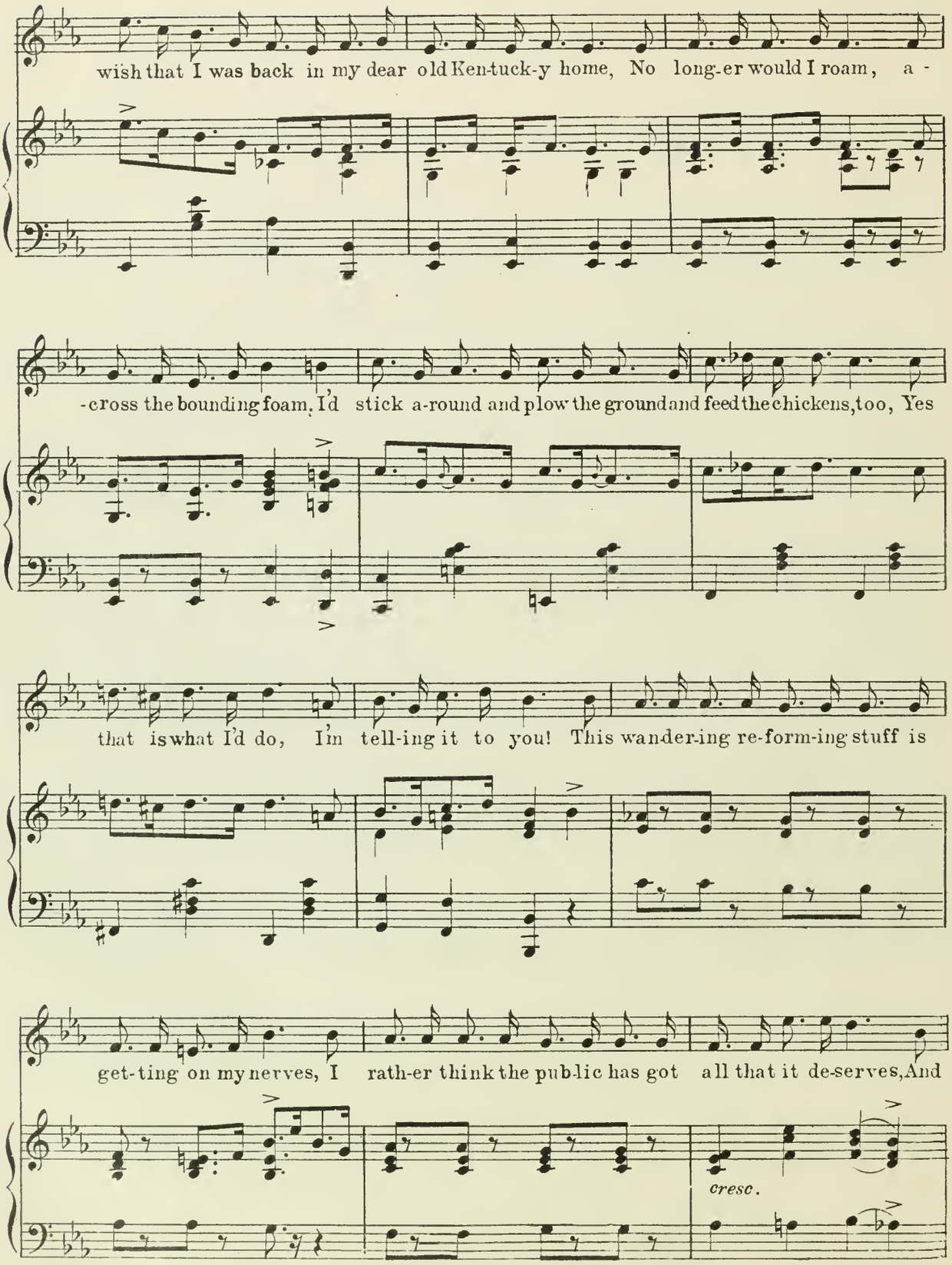

be - ing a wait-ress, she said she'd wait Un - til he had sold his cre -
a - tion; The re - sult was such, I re - gret to state, That
Lento
both of them died of star - va - tion! Lov - ey-dove-dove, oh,
lov - ey! Lov - ey-dove-dove, A - lack!
molto rall.
p
mf
p
Ped.

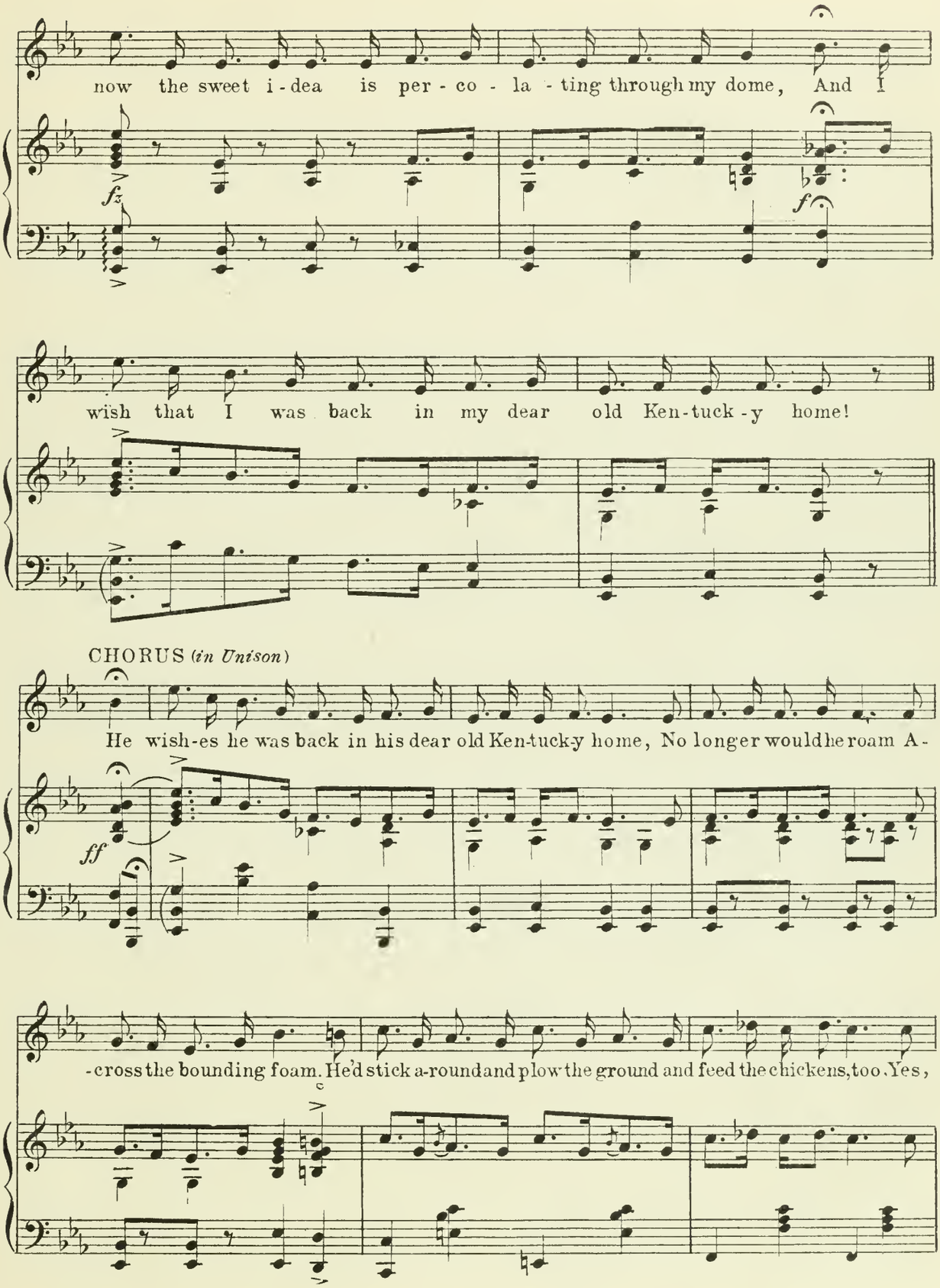
I Wish That I Was Back In My Dear Old Kentucky Home

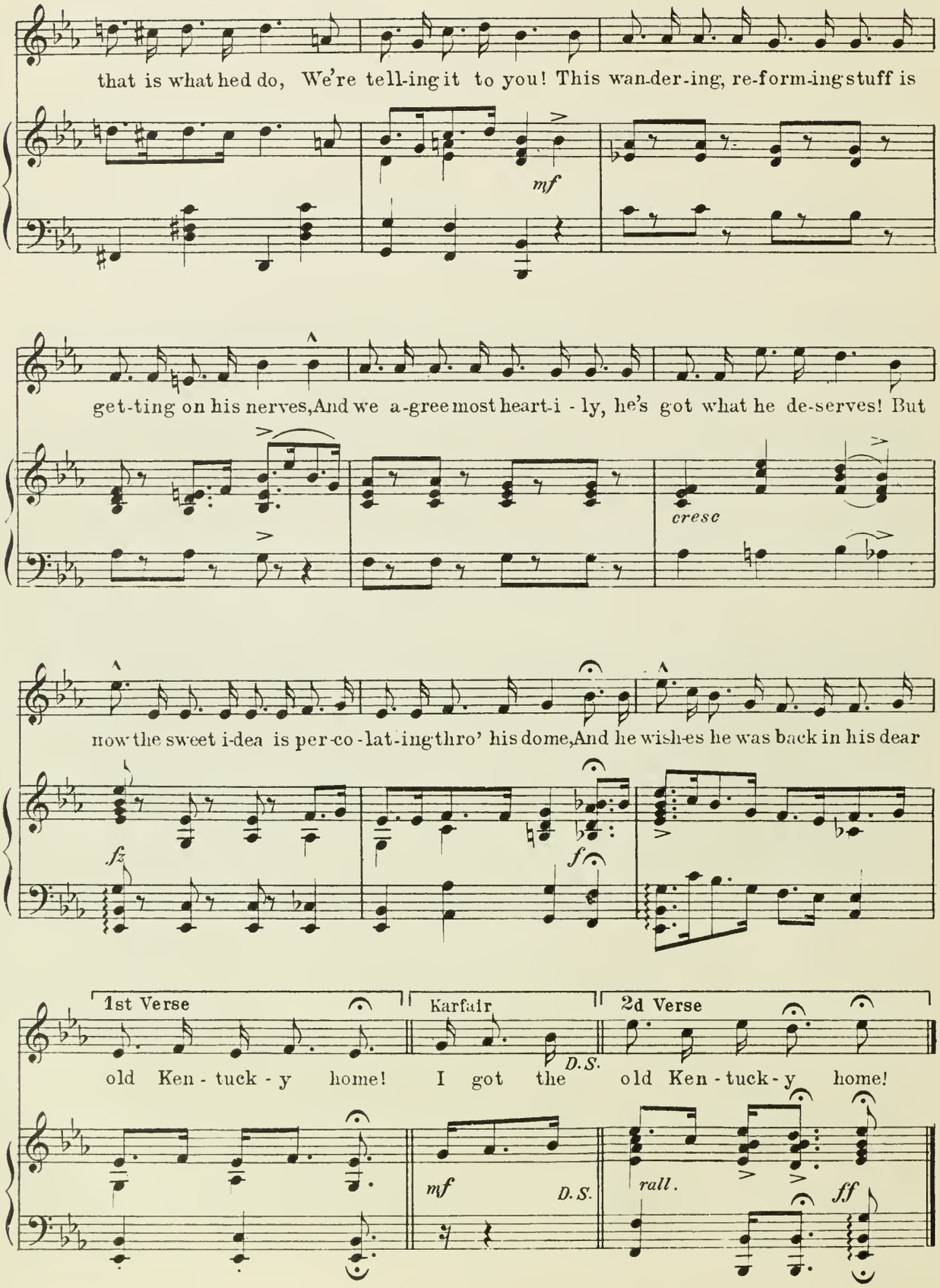
No 17

KARFAIR with CHORUS




wish that I was back in my dear old Ken-tuck-y home, No long-er would I roam, a -
-cross the bounding foam, I'd stick a-round and plow the ground and feed the chickens, too, Yes
that is what I'd do, I'm tell-ing it to you! This wan-der-ing re-form-ing stuff is
get-ting on my nerves, I rath-er think the pub-lic has got all that it de-serves, And
cresc.


now the sweet i-dea is per-co-la-ting through my dome, And I
fz
f
wish that I was back in my dear old Ken-tuck-y home!
CHORUS (in Unison)
He wish-es he was back in his dear old Ken-tucky home, No longer would he roam A-
ff
-cross the bounding foam. He'd stick a-round and plow the ground and feed the chickens, too. Yes,

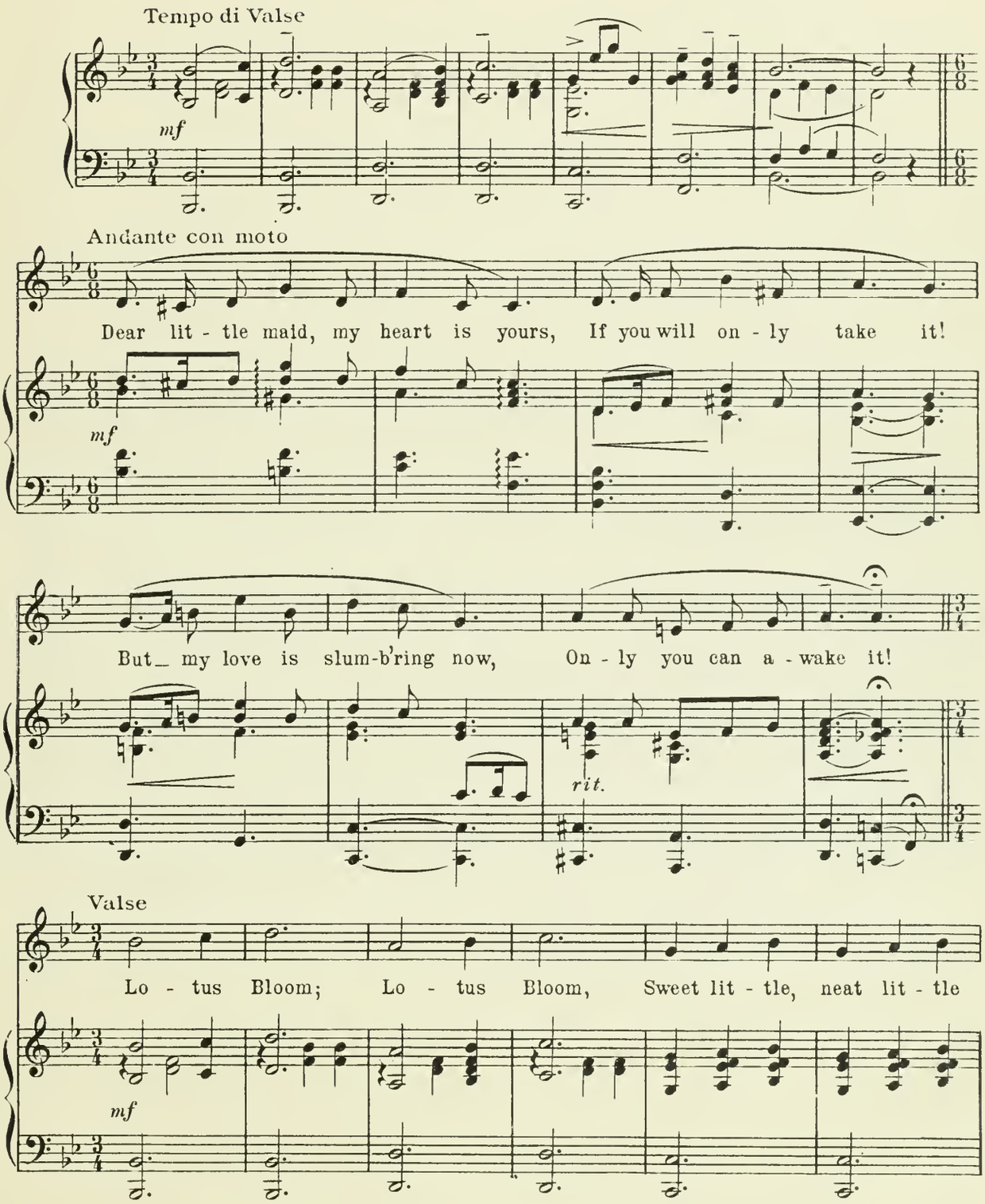

that is what hed do, We're tell-ing it to you! This wan-der-ing, re-form-ing stuff is
mf
get-ting on his nerves, And we a-gree most heart-i - ly, he's got what he de-serves! But
cresc
now the sweet i-dea is per-co-lat-ing thro' his dome, And he wish-es he was back in his dear
fz
f
1st Verse
Karfair
2d Verse
old Ken - tuck - y home! I got the
D.S.
old Ken - tuck - y home!
mf
D.S.
rall.
ff

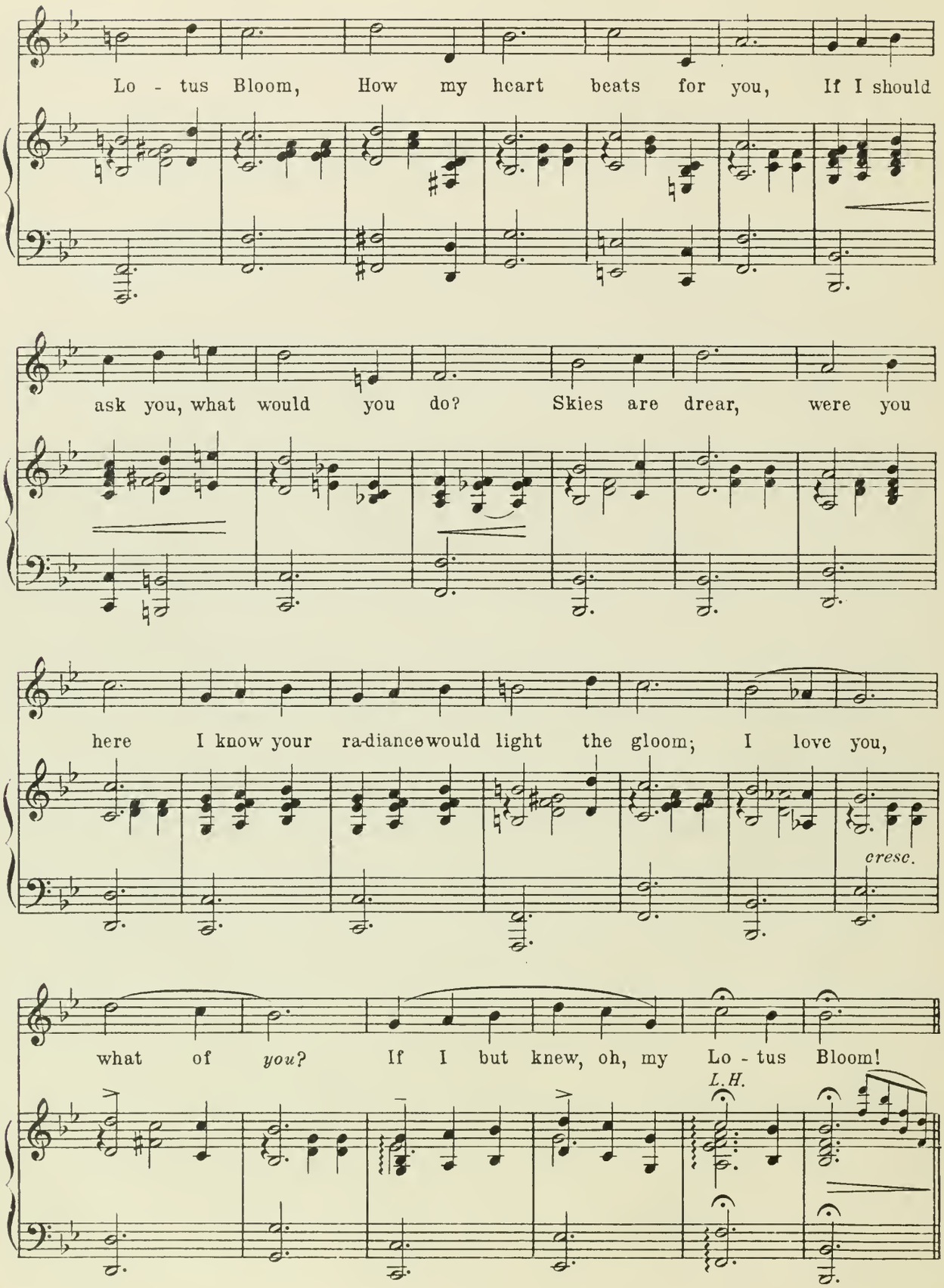
BALLAD

My Lotus Bloom

No 18 A

Sing Fong




Lo - tus Bloom, How my heart beats for you, If I should
ask you, what would you do? Skies are drear, were you
here I know your ra-diancewould light the gloom; I love you,
cresc.
what of *you*? If I but knew, oh, my Lo - tus Bloom!
L.H.

SOLO

No 18 B

Lotus Blossom

Off stage

Lo - tus Bloom, Lo - tus Bloom, Your lit - tle, poor lit - tle

p

(*silent*)

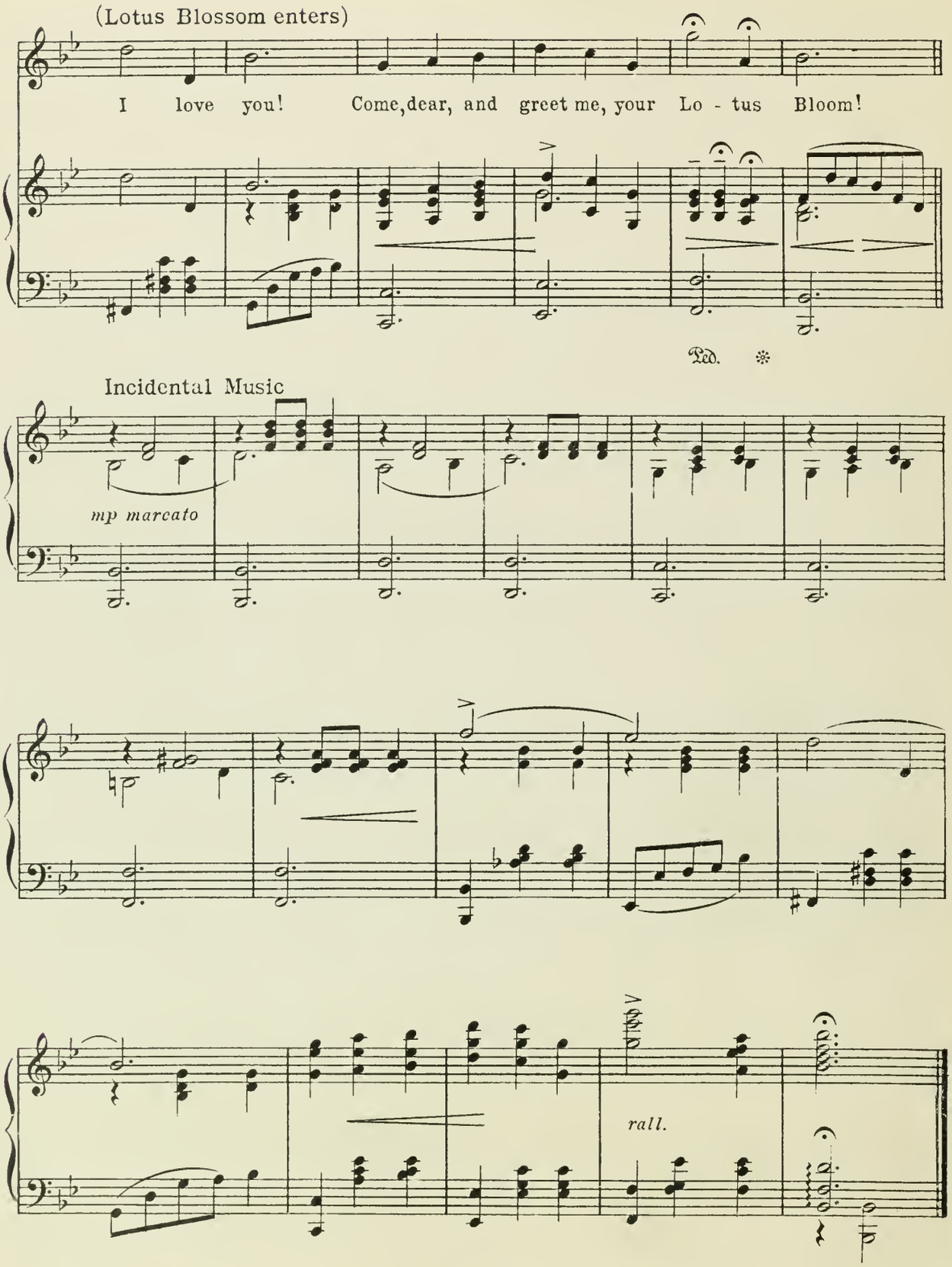
Lo - tus Bloom, How her heart beats for you, If you should

ask her, what could she do? Skies are clear, I am

f

here To help dis - pel all the threat - ened gloom; And 'tis true,

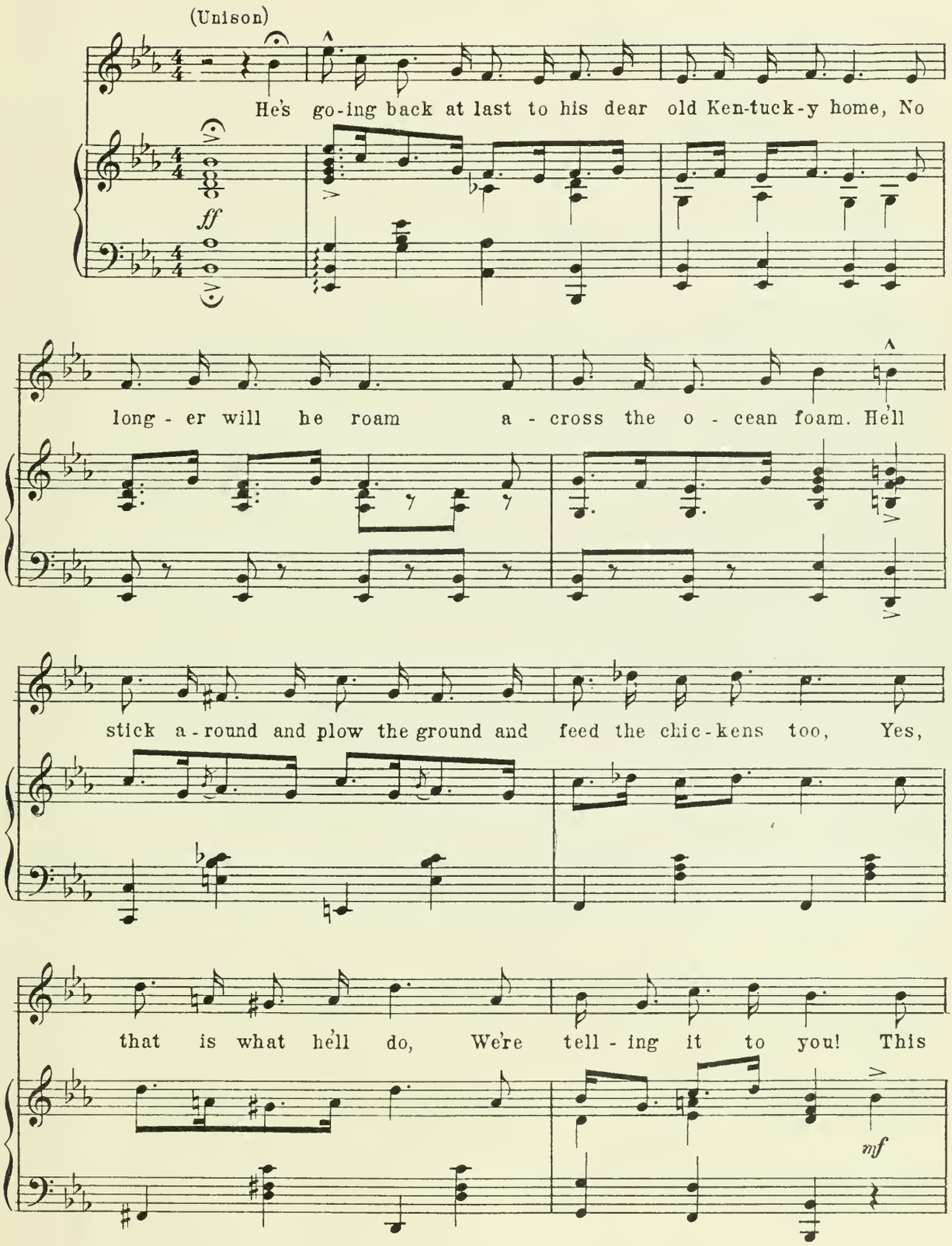
cresc.

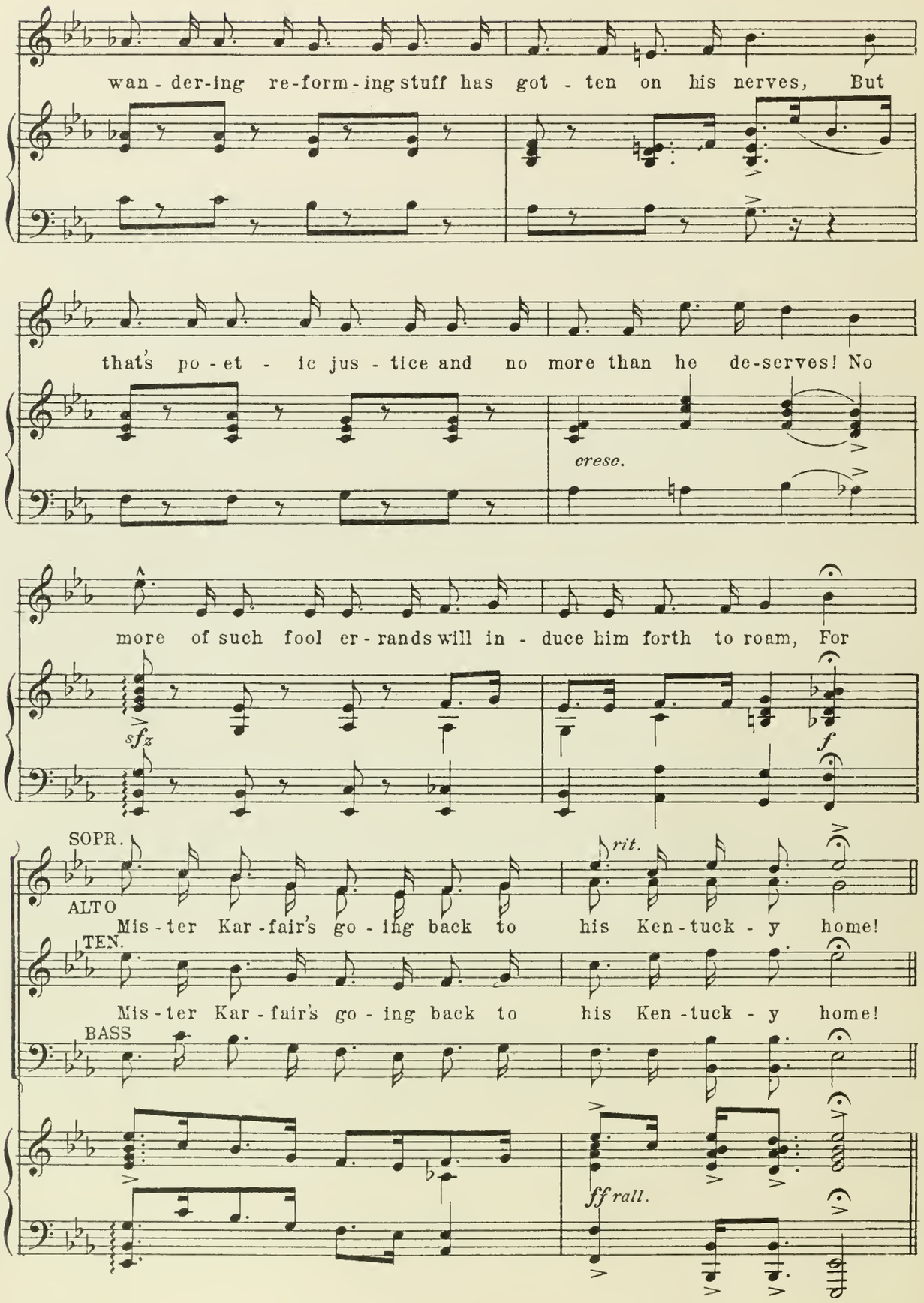

(Lotus Blossom enters)
I love you! Come, dear, and greet me, your Lo - tus Bloom!
Ped.
Incidental Music
mp marcato
rall.

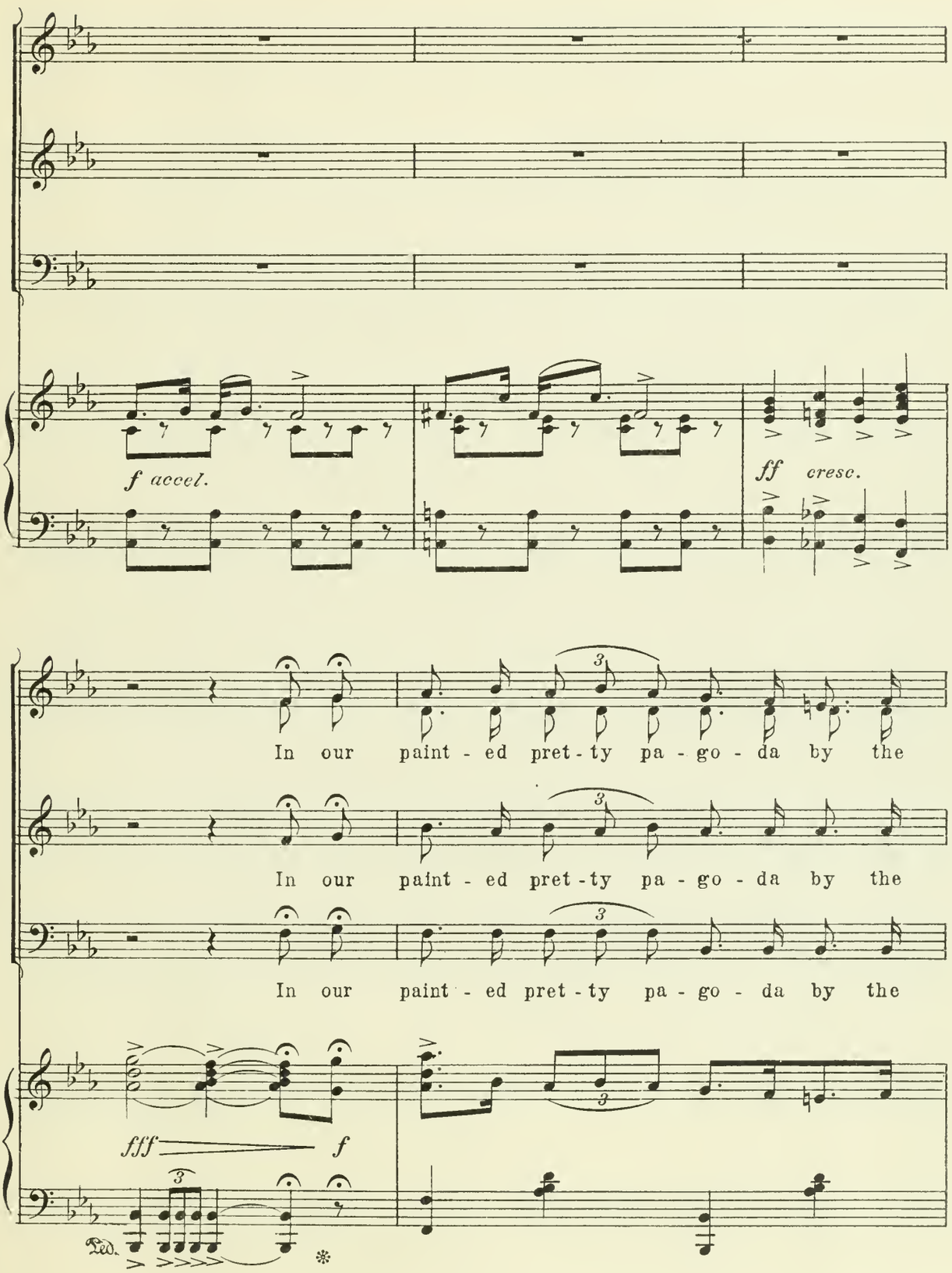
Ultimo Finale

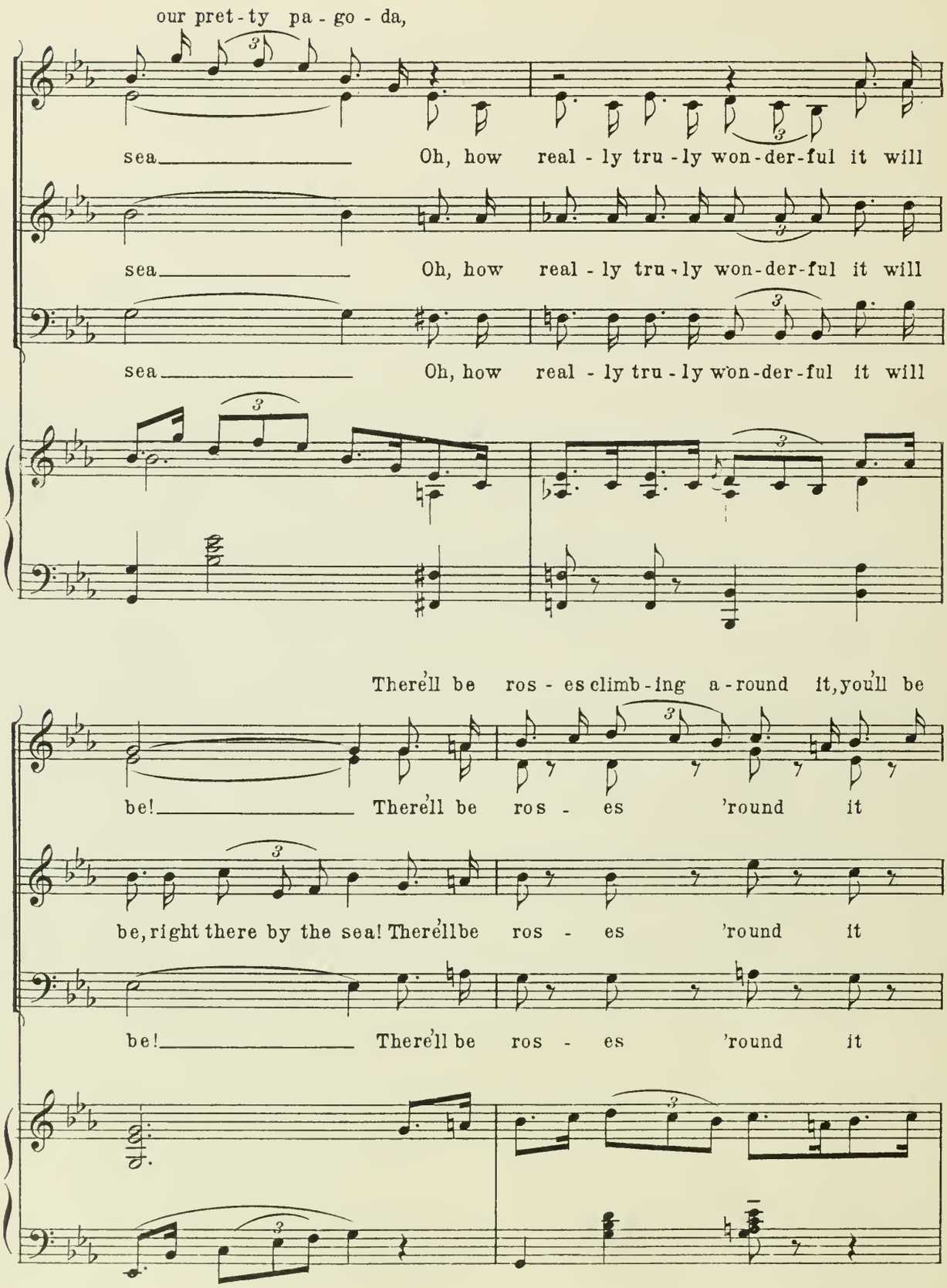
Full Chorus

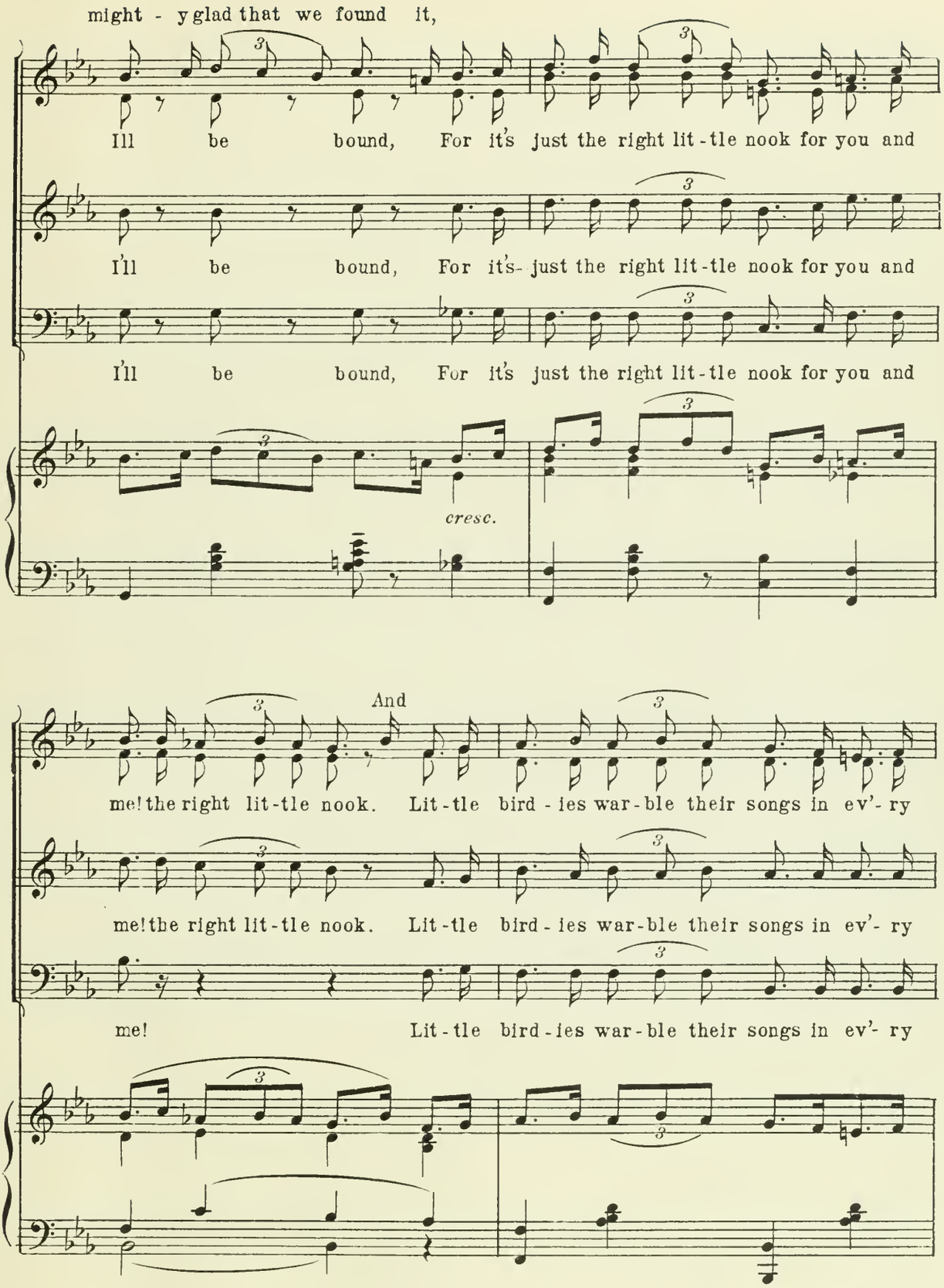
Nº 19

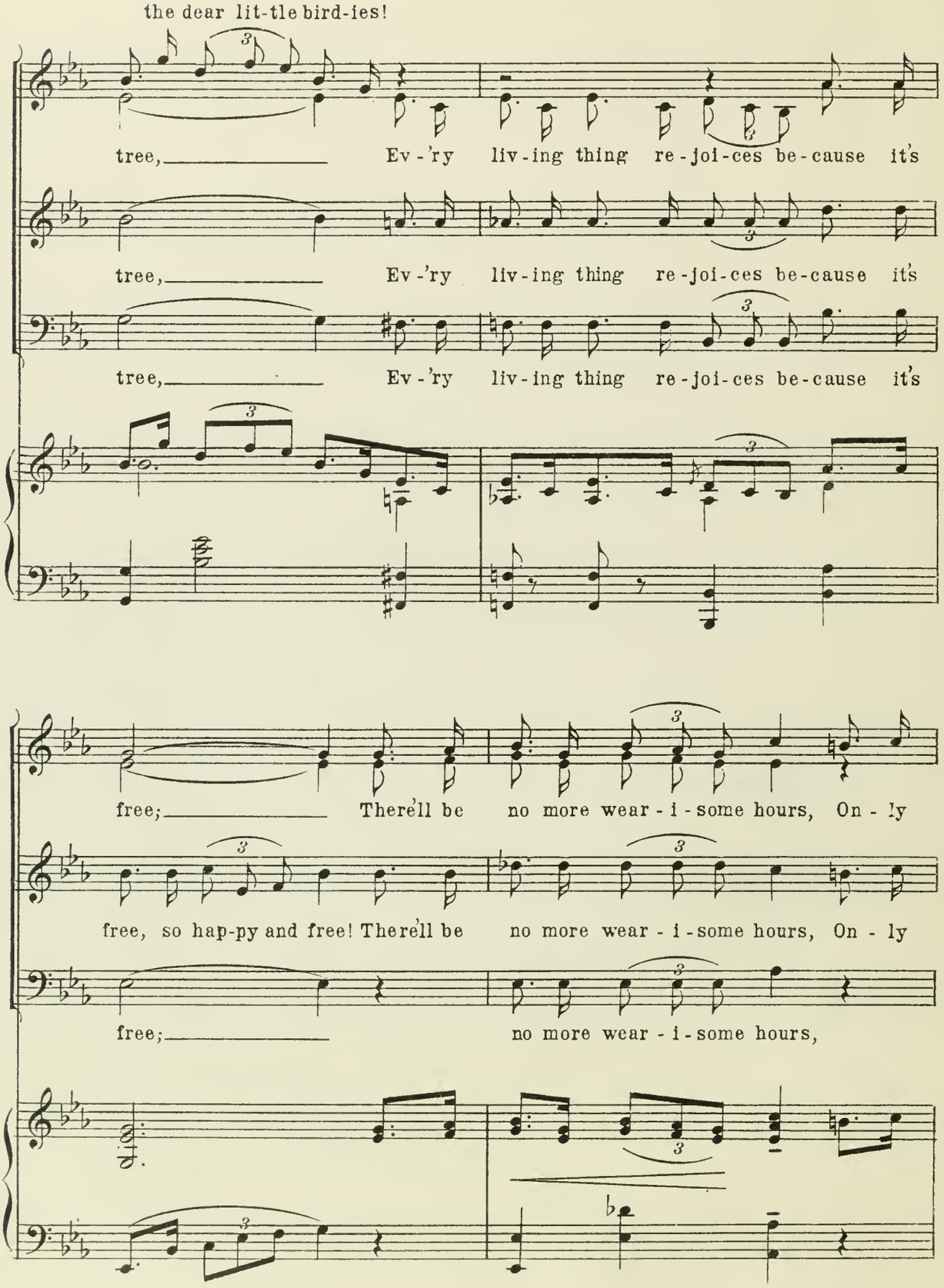


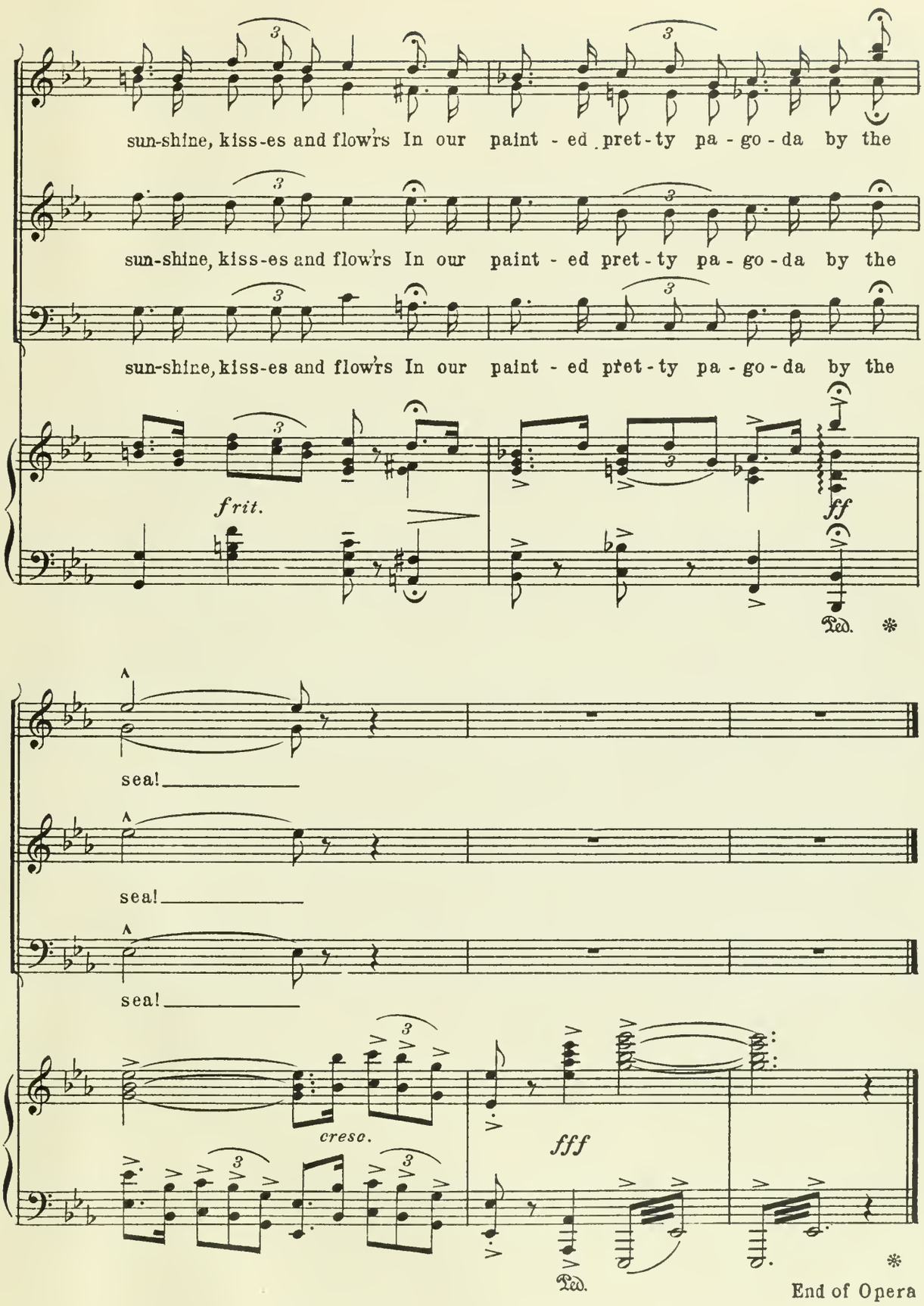

wan - der-ing re-form - ing stuff has got - ten on his nerves, But
that's po - et - ic jus - tice and no more than he de-serves! No
cresc.
more of such fool er - rands will in - duce him forth to roam, For
sfz
f
SOPR.
ALTO
rit.
Mis - ter Kar - fair's go - ing back to his Ken - tuck - y home!
TEN.
Mis - ter Kar - fair's go - ing back to his Ken - tuck - y home!
BASS
ff rall.


f accel.
ff cresc.
In our paint - ed pret - ty pa - go - da by the
In our paint - ed pret - ty pa - go - da by the
In our paint - ed pret - ty pa - go - da by the
fff
f
Ped.


our pret - ty pa - go - da,
sea Oh, how real - ly tru - ly won - der - ful it will
sea Oh, how real - ly tru - ly won - der - ful it will
sea Oh, how real - ly tru - ly won - der - ful it will
There'll be ros - es climb - ing a - round it, you'll be
be! There'll be ros - es 'round it
be, right there by the sea! There'll be ros - es 'round it
be! There'll be ros - es 'round it


might - y glad that we found it,
Ill be bound, For it's just the right lit - tle nook for you and
I'll be bound, For it's- just the right lit - tle nook for you and
I'll be bound, For it's just the right lit - tle nook for you and
cresc.
And
me! the right lit - tle nook. Lit - tle bird - ies war - ble their songs in ev'- ry
me! the right lit - tle nook. Lit - tle bird - ies war - ble their songs in ev'- ry
me! Lit - tle bird - ies war - ble their songs in ev'- ry


the dear lit-tle bird-ies!
tree, Ev-'ry liv-ing thing re-joi-ces be-cause it's
tree, Ev-'ry liv-ing thing re-joi-ces be-cause it's
tree, Ev-'ry liv-ing thing re-joi-ces be-cause it's
free; There'll be no more wear-i-some hours, On-ly
free, so hap-py and free! There'll be no more wear-i-some hours, On-ly
free; no more wear-i-some hours,


sun-shine, kiss-es and flow'rs In our paint - ed pret - ty pa - go - da by the
sun-shine, kiss-es and flow'rs In our paint - ed pret - ty pa - go - da by the
sun-shine, kiss-es and flow'rs In our paint - ed pret - ty pa - go - da by the
frit.
ff
Ped. *
sea!
sea!
sea!
cresc.
fff
Ped. *

End of Opera

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